

FROM THE CREATORS OF *EIGHT BILLION GENIES*™

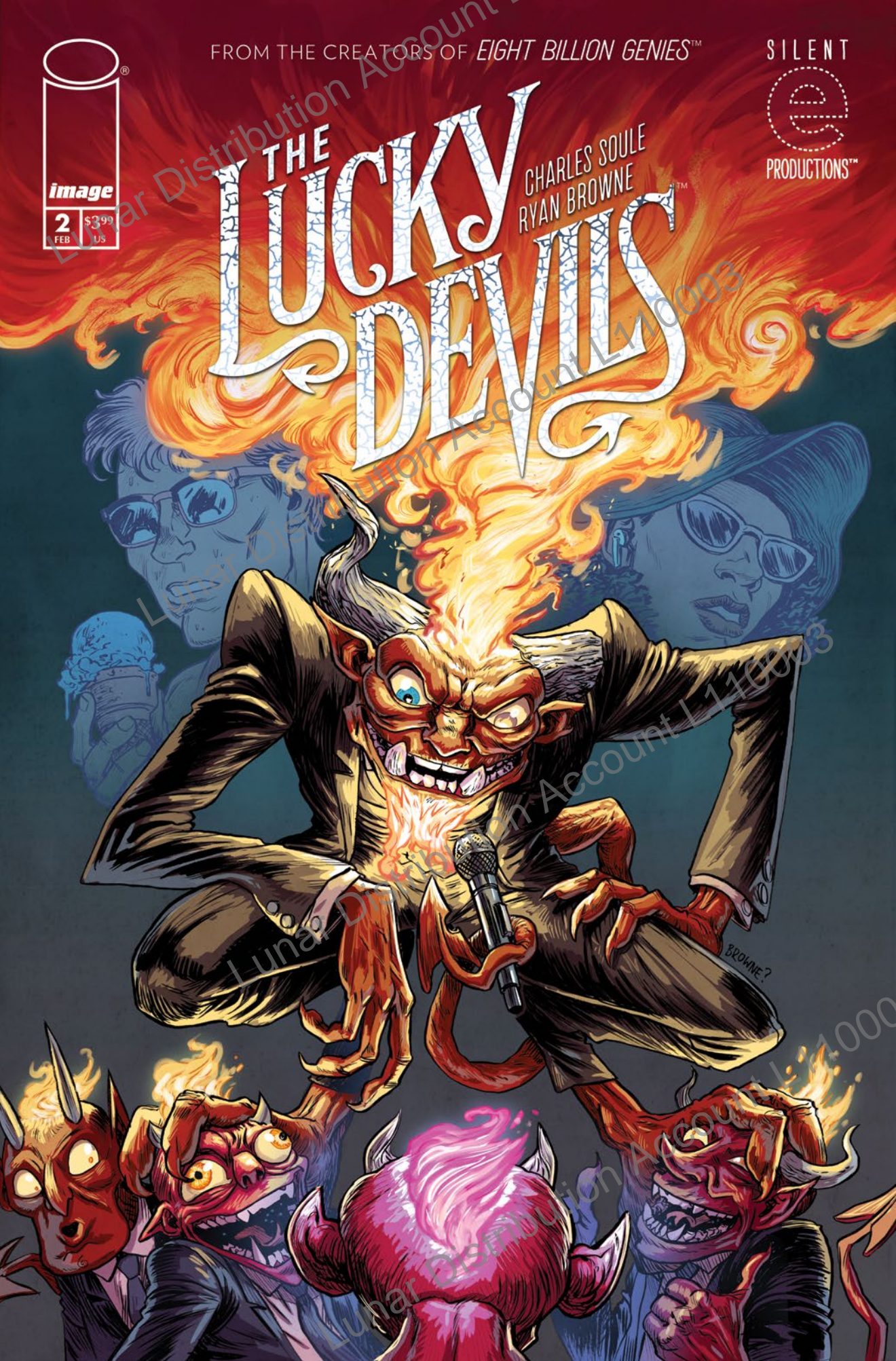
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THE LUCKY DEVILS

CHARLES SOULE
RYAN BROWNE™



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SILENT



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SCAN FOR ALL
THINGS THE
LUCKY DEVILS

THE LUCKY DEVILS

CHARLES SOULE
RYAN BROWNE

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HELLO, FRIENDS!

I HOPE YOU'RE ALL ENJOYING THE CRUISE. YOU'VE EARNED IT--IT'S BEEN A HECK OF A YEAR.

BUT THIS ISN'T JUST ABOUT GETTING AWAY FROM IT ALL, *SINNIN'* AND *GRINNIN'* BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN UP ON *EARTH WINNIN'*.

NOPE. WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU.

MIDWEST U.S. ANNUAL RETREAT
WELCOME FOUR-ZEDS!

A SPECIAL GUEST WITH A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. OUR KEYNOTE SPEAKER.

I FEEL HOT INSIDE, WARM AND TINGLY IN MY SPECIAL SPOTS, TO BE INTRODUCING YOU TO ONE OF THE *GREATEST DEVILS* OF OUR AGE.

YOU KNOW HIM, YOU'RE JEALOUS OF HIM, YOU'D DO ANYTHING TO BE HIM...





SIX-ZED SUPERSTAR ONION SCR--
URGH!

DOOF!

FUCK
YEAH!

HEY, LET'S
HEAR IT FOR MR.
BUNION, EH? HE'S BEEN
WORKING HIS ASS OFF
BEHIND THE SCENES
TO PUMP--

--THIS--

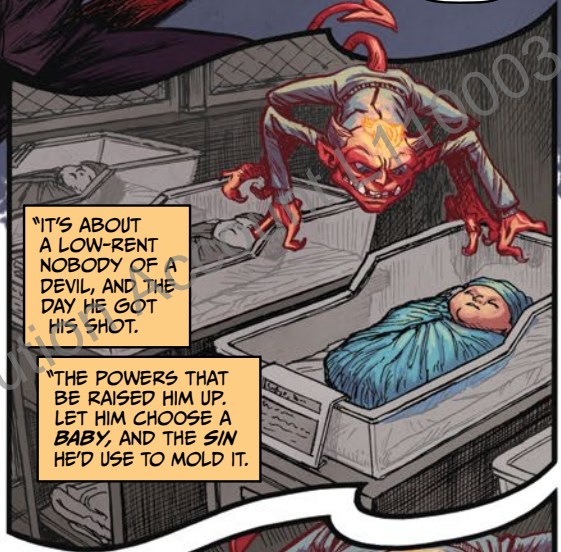
--PARTY--

--UP!

PUT
DOWN YOUR
MARGARITAS. DROP
THOSE TAQUITOS.
STOP POKING
EACH OTHER'S
HOLES.

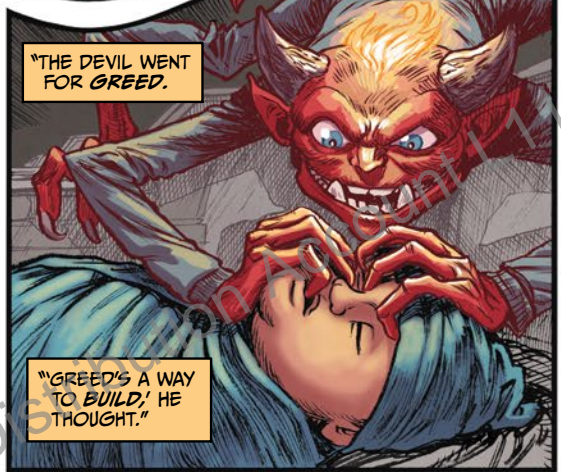
RIGHT
NOW... JUST
LISTEN.

ONION
SCREWS GOT
A STORY FOR
YOU.



"IT'S ABOUT
A LOW-RENT
NOBODY OF A
DEVIL, AND THE
DAY HE GOT
HIS SHOT.

"THE POWERS THAT
BE RAISED HIM UP.
LET HIM CHOOSE A
BABY, AND THE SIN
HE'D USE TO MOLD IT.



"THE DEVIL WENT
FOR GREED.

"'GREED'S A WAY
TO BUILD,' HE
THOUGHT."



"THE DEVIL WORKED THAT KID HARD."

"MADE SURE MONEY WAS NEVER FAR FROM HIS MIND."

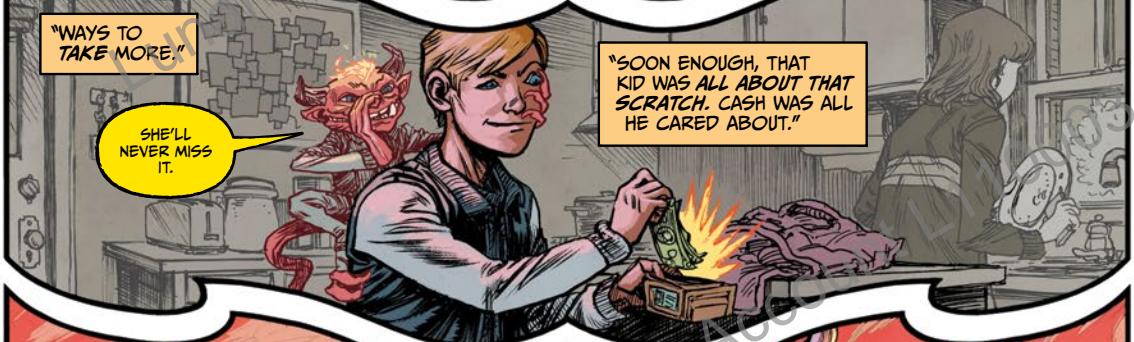
"LEFT SOME LYING AROUND FOR THE BOY TO FIND."



"HELPED HIM SEE WAYS TO MAKE MORE."

TWO BUCKS FOR A CUP OF LEMONADE?

IT'S FRESH-SQUEEZED, MA'AM. THAT KIND OF QUALITY COSTS.



"WAYS TO TAKE MORE."

SHE'LL NEVER MISS IT.

"SOON ENOUGH, THAT KID WAS ALL ABOUT THAT SCRATCH. CASH WAS ALL HE CARED ABOUT."



THE DEVIL HAD TO BE SMART, THOUGH. GREED CAN BECOME A DEAD END.

THE DEVIL WOULD NEVER GET PROMOTED IF HIS HUMAN GOT STUCK IN GET-RICH-QUICK SCHEMES OR GAS STATION STICK-UPS.

WOULDN'T WANT THAT. LIFE DOWN IN HELL'S DREGS AIN'T PRETTY...

... BUT YOU ARE.

... ME?!

COME BY MY CABIN LATER, HOT STUFF.

WE'LL MAKE SOME MAGIC.

HOO-EE!

"ANYWAY, OUR DEVIL WAS **CLEVER**. HE GUIDED HIS BOY TOWARD A **TRULY DEMONIC PATH: FINANCE**."

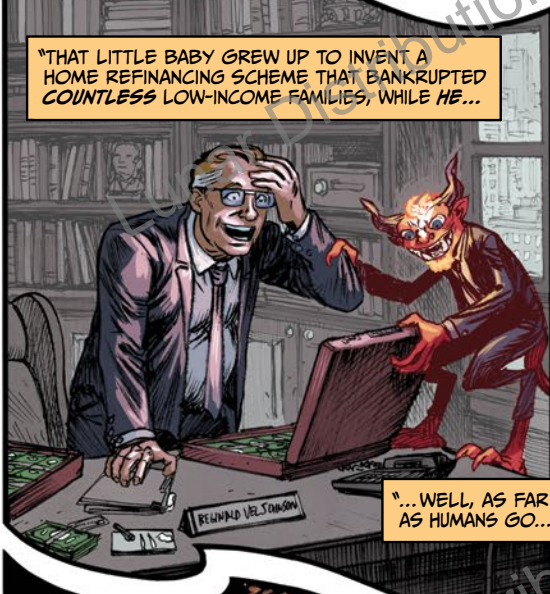


"HE GOT INTO **PRIVATE EQUITY**. INSPIRING STUFF. DIRTY, LOVELY WORK... TRULY **SOULLESS**."

"NOT TOO SHABBY... BUT THERE WAS ROOM TO GROW."



"THAT LITTLE BABY GREW UP TO INVENT A HOME REFINANCING SCHEME THAT BANKRUPTED **COUNTLESS LOW-INCOME FAMILIES**, WHILE HE..."



"...WELL, AS FAR AS HUMANS GO..."

"...HE'S **ONE IN A MILLION**."



HIS DEVIL DID THAT, THROUGH FOCUS AND HARD WORK.

AND NOW, THAT DEVIL IS A **TRUE SIX-ZED SON OF A BITCH**."

BUT THAT DEVIL **COULD ALSO BE YOU!**

HOO-AH!



GUESS WHAT, FRIENDS...

...THAT DEVIL IS ME.



RIGHT ON, BABY, RIGHT ON!

LOVE YOU, SCREW!

THE GIG'S ABOUT TO CHANGE.

THINGS ARE ABOUT TO HEAT UP IN HELL... AND WE CAN ALL GET OUR PIECE

WE ALL KNOW OUR RING ON HELL'S LADDER--AND WHICH SOVEREIGN OWNS THE LADDER WE'RE ON.

GODDAMN THOSE GUYS ARE AWESOME.

1/100
1/1,000
1/10,000
1/100,000
1/1,000,000
1/10,000,000
1/100,000,000
1/1,000,000,000

FOR A WHILE, THERE'VE BEEN SEVEN FUNNELS, AND SEVEN ILLUSTRIOUS UBER-DEMONS TO RULE THEM.

BUT THE HUMAN WORLD'S POPULATION JUST HIT EIGHT BILLION, WHICH MEANS SOON ENOUGH...

...THE POWERS WILL SET UP AN EIGHTH.

AND EIGHT IS GREAT.

EIGHT MEANS OPPORTUNITY.

NEW POSITIONS ARE GONNA OPEN UP ALL DOWN THE LINE.

NEW SPOTS AT EVERY LEVEL.

1/100
1/1,000
1/10,000
1/100,000
1/1,000,000
1/10,000,000
1/100,000,000
1/1,000,000,000

YOU GUYS... YOU'RE MY DEVILS. YOU'RE IN MY DOWNLINE, WHICH MEANS WHAT YOU DO REFLECTS ON ME.

YOU ALL RUN A HUMAN, AND YOU'VE DONE PRETTY WELL OR YOU WOULDN'T BE ON THIS AWESOME CRUISE... BUT REACH FOR MORE!



I WANT THESE NEW POSITIONS FILLED BY MY DEVILS, NOT THOSE ASSHOLES FROM THE SOUTH-EAST CONFERENCE, OR JAPAN, OR FUCKING FRANCE!



WORK YOUR LITTLE RED ASSGES OFF FOR ME!

HOT DAMN!

SLAP



LOOK AROUND YOUR DOWNLINE FOR DEVILS WITH POTENTIAL.

THERE'S BONUSES IN IT FOR YOU.

MAYBE EVEN...



OHMYGOD, OHMYGOD!

...A PROMOTION.



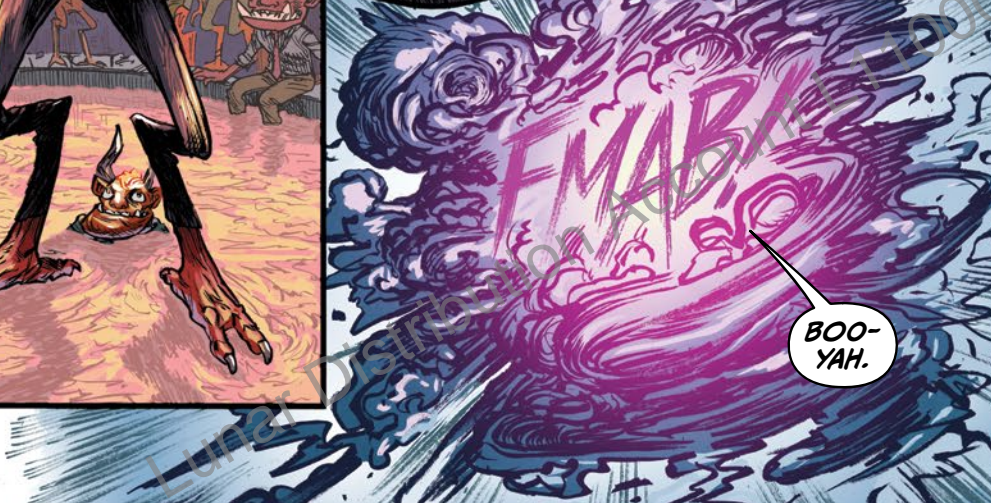
I'M SURE AS HELL MAKING A PLAY FOR SEVEN-ZED.

THIS IS THE BIGGEST OPPORTUNITY OF YOUR LIFETIME. DON'T FUCK IT UP.

I'M OUTTA HERE. I GOT SHIT TO DO.



BAD SHIT.



BOO-YAH.

CHICAGO. ON THE SHORE OF LAKE MICHIGAN.

MILLENNIUM PARK.

TELL ME MORE ABOUT WHAT IT'S LIKE IN "HELL," COLLAR.

HONESTLY, IT'S NOT THAT DIFFERENT FROM UP HERE, CAM.

PEOPLE DO THEIR JOBS, COME HOME, LIVE THEIR LIVES.



WE DON'T HAVE THAT, THOUGH. ALWAYS BUMMED ME OUT. YOU GUYS SEEM TO LOVE IT.

WHAT, ICE CREAM? WHY NOT?



BECAUSE IT WOULD MELT.



OH, RIGHT. OF COURSE IT WOULD.

YOU KNOW, I'M LOVING ALL THIS WILD MYTHOLOGY I'M COMING UP WITH.

CALL IT THE SILVER LINING TO STRESS-INDUCED HALLUCINATIONS VERGING ON A FULL-ON NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

YOU'RE STILL ON THAT KICK, HUH?

YOU THINK I'M NOT REAL. I'M JUST A SYMPTOM?



WHO!

SPLOT!



SHIT, DUDE! WHAT THE FUCK?!

WHY CAN'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

WEARING THOSE DAMN EARBUDS, TUNING OUT, GETTING IN OTHER PEOPLE'S WAY.

TELL HIM YOU'RE WEARING EARBUDS SO YOU CAN TALK TO ME WITHOUT PEOPLE THINKING YOU'RE A MANIAC.

SEE WHAT HE THINKS OF THAT.

UH, I'M SO SORRY, MAN, I DIDN'T MEAN TO--



WHOOOPS-A-DAISY.

YOU LIVE IN A SOCIETY, DUDE. OTHER PEOPLE EXIST.

WANT ME TO DO IT, CAM? COULD MAKE IT QUICK, HE'D NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM. JUST A BURST ARTERY. BAM!

STRESSED-OUT 'ROIDO LIKE THIS... NO ONE WOULD BLINK AN EYE.

MAYBE I SHOULD LEAVE YOU WITH SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY-- SO YOU WON'T BE SO SELF-ABSORBED.



WELL, CAM? WHAT'S THE HARM, RIGHT?



ASSHOLE.



TAKES ONE TO KNOW ONE, CHIEF.



OKAY, SO WHAT ABOUT ANGELS?

I MEAN, IF THERE ARE DEVILS, IT STANDS TO REASON...

NAH. ANGELS DON'T EXIST. NO HEAVEN, EITHER.



I KNOW YOU WERE RAISED IN THE CHURCH, STARR. YOUR DAD'S A MINISTER. BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH TRUTH IN RELIGION. IT'S MOSTLY A WAY TO CONTROL PEOPLE.

IF ANYTHING, YOU'RE THE ANGELS. HUMANS, I MEAN.

YOU'RE BORN GOOD, THROUGH AND THROUGH.



UNTIL YOU LITTLE BASTARDS START MESSING WITH US.

EXACTLY. BUT IT'S NOT MY FAULT THIS IS HOW IT WORKS.

DON'T I HAVE A RIGHT TO MAKE A LIVING?



LOOK. I DON'T BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU SAY TO ME. TRYING TO SWAY ME, MAKE ME EMPATHIZE WITH ONE OF SATAN'S MINIONS? FORGET ABOUT IT, DEVIL.

IF I COULD FIND A WAY TO GET RID OF YOU, I'D DO IT IN A--



AW, CRAP!

WHOOSH!



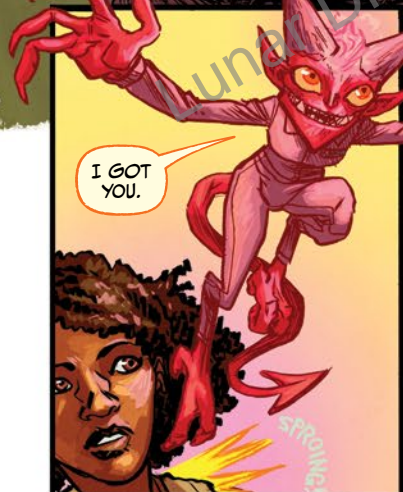
OH, SHOOT!



HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO GET UP THERE?
MY SISTER GAVE ME THAT HAT.
I'VE HAD IT FOR YEARS.

DON'T WORRY, STARR.

DOOFT



I GOT YOU.

SPRONG!



AND... THERE YOU GO.

STUFF!



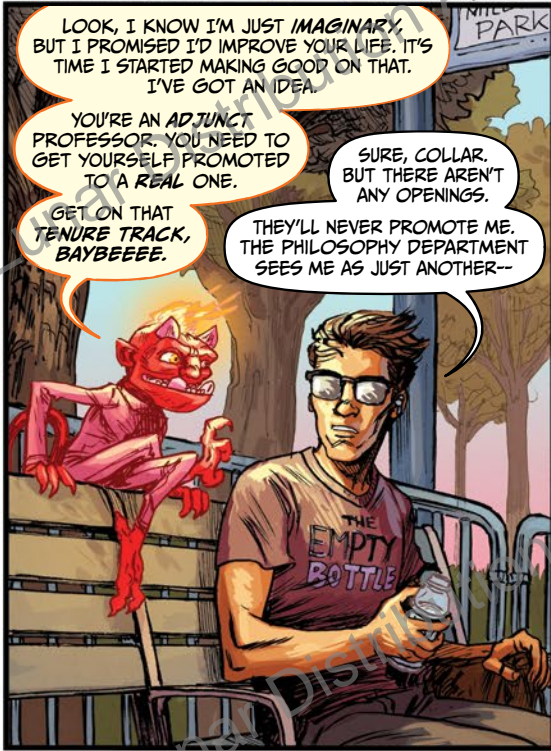
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING. BUT THAT WAS NICE OF YOU, RAKE. THANK YOU.



AND WHAT YOU SAID, ABOUT US BEING ANGELS?



THAT WAS NICE TOO.



LOOK, I KNOW I'M JUST *IMAGINARY*, BUT I PROMISED I'D IMPROVE YOUR LIFE. IT'S TIME I STARTED MAKING GOOD ON THAT. I'VE GOT AN IDEA.

YOU'RE AN *ADJUNCT* PROFESSOR. YOU NEED TO GET YOURSELF PROMOTED TO A *REAL* ONE.

GET ON THAT *TENURE TRACK*, *BAYBEEEE*.

SURE, *COLLAR*. BUT THERE AREN'T ANY OPENINGS.

THEY'LL NEVER PROMOTE ME. THE PHILOSOPHY DEPARTMENT SEES ME AS JUST ANOTHER--



--*COG* IN THE MACHINE. LIKE, THEY *NEED* LOW-LEVEL NURSES, AND THAT'S WHAT I AM. WHY PROMOTE *ME*?

THEY'VE ALREADY DECIDED THEY KNOW *EXACTLY* WHO I AM, AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN TELL THEM THAT'LL CHANGE THAT.

SO WHAT IF IT'S NOT *YOU* THAT TELLS THEM?



YOU NEED TO GET *PUBLISHED*, *CAM*. WRITE A JOURNAL ARTICLE.

HELL, YOU COULD USE THINGS *WE'VE* BEEN TALKING ABOUT. THE WAY WE CORRUPT YOU GUYS.

YOU COULD CALL IT, OH... *THE NEW ANTI-MORALITY: THE TRUE SOURCE OF EVIL--A REINTERPRETATION OF MENCIUS FOR THE 21ST CENTURY.*



FOCUS ON THE *PATIENTS*. YOU'RE ALREADY GREAT WITH THEM, BUT DOUBLE YOUR EFFORTS. *TRIPLE!*

GO THE EXTRA MILE. YOU MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO TELL THE ADMINISTRATORS YOU'RE GREAT, BUT THE *PATIENTS* SURE AS HELL CAN.



YOU KNOW...



... THAT'S ACTUALLY A PRETTY GOOD IDEA.

THE LONELY ONES DEVILS

CHARLES SOULE
RYAN BROWNE
WITH KEVIN KNIPSTEIN
AND CHRISTOPHER CRANK

SECOND CIRCLE THE LONELY ONES

CAMERON STANE AND STARR WINSLOW ARE TWO ORDINARY, GOOD-HEARTED SOULS LIVING A HUMDRUM EXISTENCE-- AT LEAST UNTIL THEIR SHOULDER DEVILS, COLLAR AND RAKE, APPEAR TO THEM AND ANNOUNCE THEY'VE DECIDED TO FIX THEIR TERRIBLE LIVES. WHY? THE DEVILS BELIEVE THEY'RE SAVIORS, DESTINED TO START A CLASS REVOLUTION IN HELL THAT WILL BURN ITS UNFAIR SYSTEMS TO THE GROUND. THE FIRST STEP IN THEIR PLAN? MAKING THEIR GOOD-HEARTED HUMANS THE MOST INFLUENTIAL PEOPLE ON EARTH.

HERE'S WHERE WE STAND

HUMAN: CAMERON STANE
POSITION: ADJUNCT PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY
INFLUENCE: APPROXIMATELY 100 PEOPLE
DEVIL: COLLAR
LEVEL: TWO-ZED

HUMAN: STARR WINSLOW
POSITION: REGISTERED NURSE
INFLUENCE: APPROXIMATELY 100 PEOPLE
DEVIL: RAKE
LEVEL: TWO-ZED

- LIMBO
- LUST
- GLUTTONY
- GREED
- WRATH
- HERESY
- VIOLENCE
- FRAUD
- TREACHERY



DAMN, I LOVE THIS STUFF.

ME TOO. FRICKIN' DELICIOUS.

SO HOW DID IT GO TODAY?

PRETTY WELL. CAM STILL THINKS I'M A FIGMENT OF HIS IMAGINATION, BUT THAT ACTUALLY MAKES THINGS EASIER. HE THINKS ALL MY SUGGESTIONS ARE HIS IDEAS.

HOW WAS STARR?

WELL, SHE DOES THINK I'M REAL, WHICH MEANS SHE DOESN'T TRUST ME AT ALL.

BUT I'M PLAYING IT LIGHT AND EASY-- SUGGESTING SHE DO THINGS SHE'D WANT TO DO ANYWAY.

THAT'S GOING TO BE A SLOW ROLL, I THINK. MOSTLY, I'LL JUST BE HER FRIEND.

GIVE HER WHAT SHE NEEDS...

... SO WE GET WHAT WE WANT.





WELL, NONE OF THAT MATTERS, NOT YET. THE REAL JOB IS THIS NEXT PART. THIS IS THE TEST CASE, WHERE WE SEE IF THIS CRAZY PLAN WILL WORK AT ALL.

WE SHOULD BE SMART ABOUT IT. IF IT FAILS, AND THE BOSSES COME SNIFFING AROUND...

... WE NEED PLAUSIBLE DENIABILITY.

I FIGURE I'LL BUILD A SIN-CHAIN. PLAN IT ALL OUT, SET UP THE DOMINOES.

BY THE TIME IT HITS THE TARGET YOU'D HAVE TO BE FREAKIN' COLUMBO TO TRACE IT BACK TO ME.

YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO?

WHATEVER I HAVE TO, BABE.

WE DIDN'T CHOOSE THIS PATH.



ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN THE WAY THE BOSSES MAKE US ALL LIVE...

...WHICH MEANS ANYTHING IS ON THE TABLE TO BURN THIS FUCKED-UP SYSTEM DOWN.

I'LL HEAD BACK TO THE APARTMENT, START FIGURING THIS OUT. WISH WE WEREN'T RESTRICTED TO USING SINS. BE A LOT EASIER IF WE COULD JUST POISON PEOPLE.



FWOOMP!

IT CHOSE US.

THAT'S MY GIRL. RIGHT THERE WITH YOU.



SLRP

YOU WISH. OKAY, BABE, GOOD LUCK. I'VE GOT A FEW IDEAS OF MY OWN TO WORK THROUGH. THOUGHT I'D GO FOR A WALK.



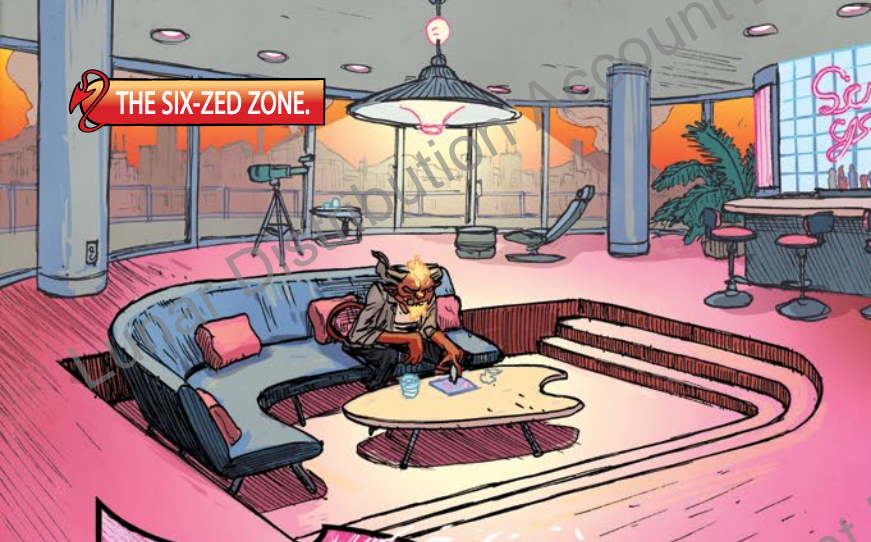
RIGHT ON, HOT STUFF.

CATCH YOU ON THE FLIPSIDE.



ANYTHING.

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THIS IS A SURPRISE, RAKE. BEEN A WHILE.

GOTTA SAY, THOUGH, YOU STILL LOOK FUCKIN' FANTASTIC.

CAN I MIX YOU A DRINK?

NO THANKS. I KNOW BETTER.



HEH. YOU ALWAYS WERE A SMART KID.

SO WHAT'S THIS ABOUT? WHY THE UNEXPECTED DROP-IN?

WAY WE LEFT IT, FIGURED I'D NEVER SEE THAT TIGHT LITTLE PATOOT AGAIN.



I WAS HOPING... TO ASK YOU A FAVOR.

I NEED TO BORROW ONE OF YOUR SINS. JUST FOR A DAY OR TWO. LUST.

HEH. I JUST BET YOU DO.

AND WHAT DO I GET OUT OF IT? WHAT THE HELL DOES A LOW-LEVEL TWO-ZED DEVIL LIKE YOU HAVE TO OFFER ME?

WHATEVER YOU WANT...

...MR. SCREW.



FWOOM!

SNORT!



So if one considers a human life **not** as a struggle between externally-applied morality and the base desires inherent in our animal natures...

...but instead as a fight to **maintain** an inherent purity within all of us from birth that is constantly under assault from external forces...

...including no concept of a **higher** power, only a corrupting **lower**, then--



THAT SON OF A BITCH JUST WATCHED THEIR DOG TAKE A DUMP ON THE SIDEWALK AND LEFT IT THERE FOR EVERYONE ELSE TO DEAL WITH.

MAKES YOU ANGRY, DOESN'T IT?



I THINK I'M GOING TO DO ANOTHER WALKAROUND, JOE. SEE IF ANY OF THE PATIENTS NEED ANYTHING.

AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE ON **BREAK**, STARR?

YOU'RE MAKING US ALL LOOK BAD--BUT I KNOW THE PATIENTS APPRECIATE IT.



I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS. I WANT WHAT I WANT.



MEOW.

YOU KNOW... I THINK THIS MIGHT ACTUALLY BE REALLY GOOD, ALVIN.



WOW, THAT GUY POPPED YOU RIGHT IN THE FACE, HUH?

HURTS, DOESN'T IT?

I KNOW WHAT WOULD MAKE IT FEEL BETTER.



GOTTA TELL YOU, NURSE WINSLOW, MY ASS HURTS SOMETHING AWFUL.

THAT'S TO BE EXPECTED, MR. PARTHENON. I CAN GIVE YOU SOMETHING FOR IT... THEN I'LL SIT WITH YOU AND YOU CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT.

BLESS YOU.



IT'S GOING TO FEEL SO FUCKING GOOD.



ANNNND... SUBMITTED. LET'S SEE WHAT THEY THINK OF THAT!

THE PHILOSOPHICAL REVIEW
Submission received.
Thank you for your contribution.



IT'S JUST NOT FAIR, IS IT?

SO WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?



HELLO THERE, MR. SPICKLE.

AND HOW ARE WE DOING TODAY?



YES, YES, YES, YES, YES, YES!

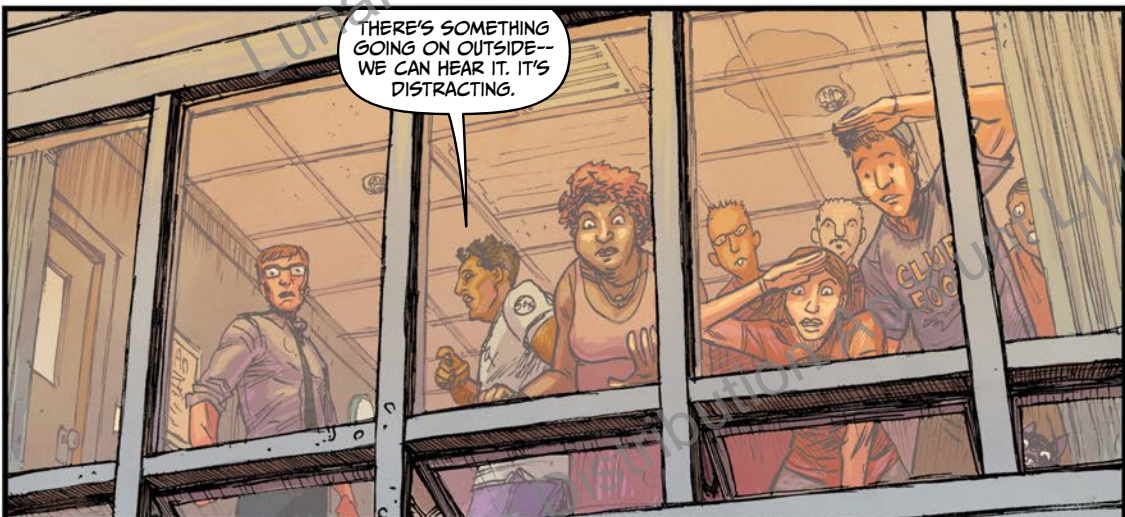
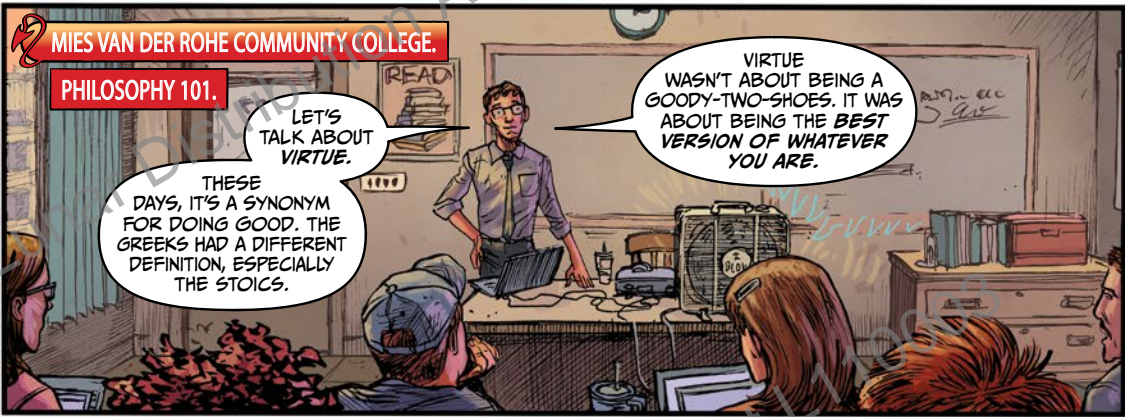


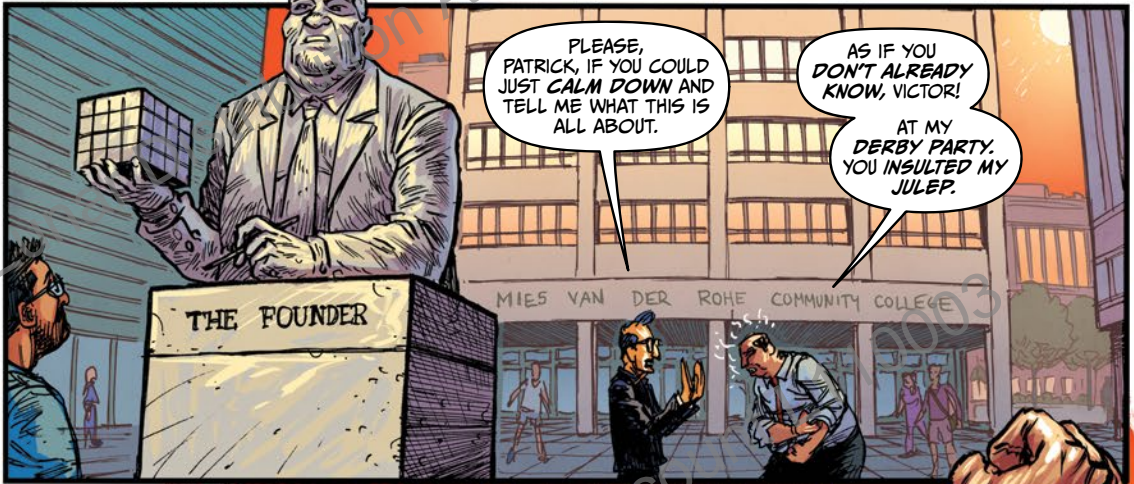
YES!

HOLY SHIT.



JO?!





PLEASE, PATRICK, IF YOU COULD JUST CALM DOWN AND TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.

AS IF YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW, VICTOR!
AT MY DERBY PARTY, YOU INSULTED MY JULEP.



THE FACULTY EVENT? BUT THAT WAS TEN YEARS AGO!
I ONLY SAID THAT IT WAS A... UNIQUE CHOICE TO USE GIN INSTEAD OF BOURBON.

JULEPS WERE ORIGINALLY MADE WITH GIN, YOU SANCTIMONIOUS PRICK.



I WAS TRYING TO DO SOMETHING INTERESTING!



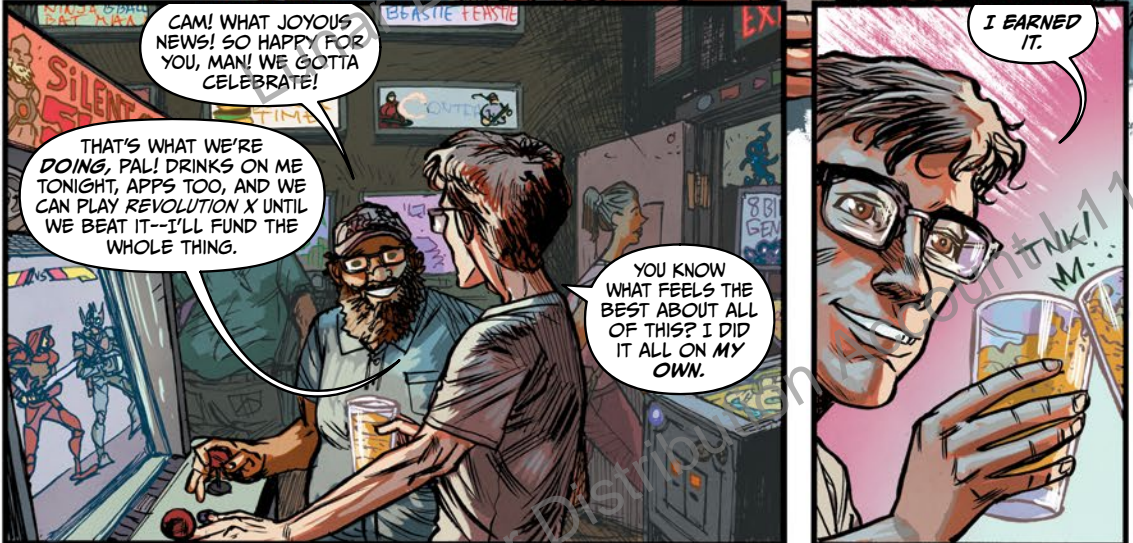
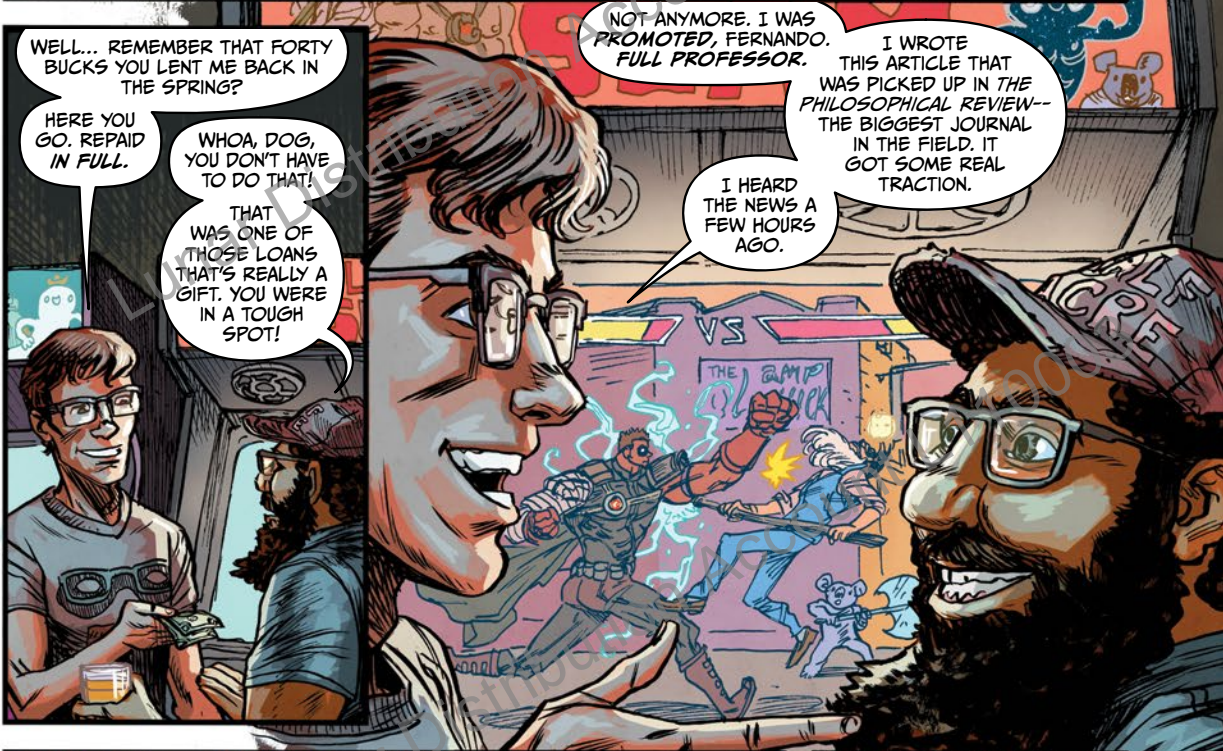
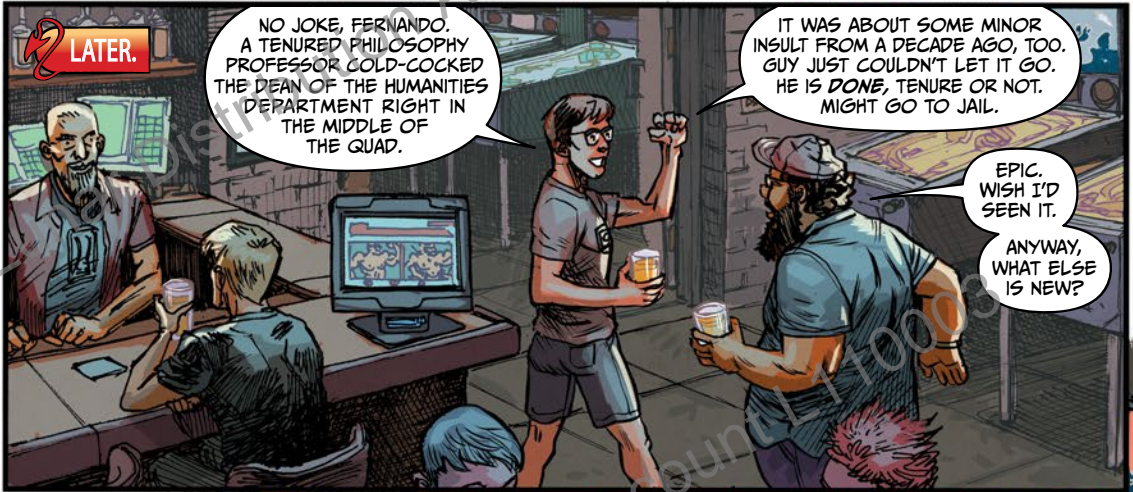
ISN'T THAT... PROFESSOR PRING? AND DEAN VESUVIO?

YES, ANNE. IT CERTAINLY IS.

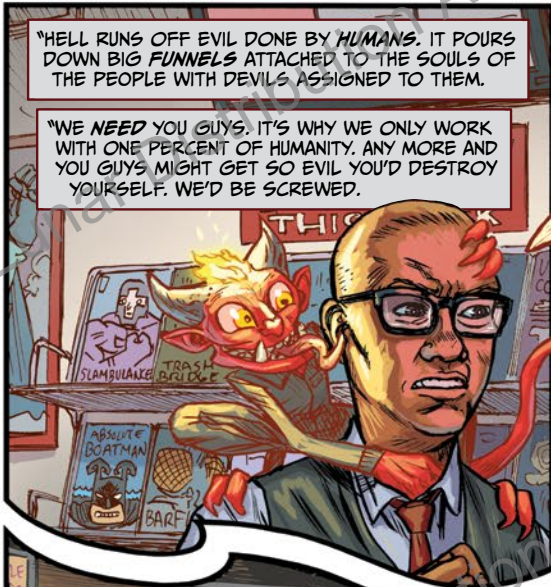
TO BRING IT BACK TO THE LESSON... WHATEVER A VIRTUOUS HUMAN MIGHT BE...



...THAT AIN'T IT.







"HELL RUNS OFF EVIL DONE BY *HUMANS*. IT POURS DOWN BIG *FUNNELS* ATTACHED TO THE SOULS OF THE PEOPLE WITH DEVILS ASSIGNED TO THEM.

"WE *NEED* YOU GUYS. IT'S WHY WE ONLY WORK WITH ONE PERCENT OF HUMANITY. ANY MORE AND YOU GUYS MIGHT GET SO EVIL YOU'D DESTROY YOURSELF. WE'D BE SCREWED.



"THERE ARE *RULES*. ONE OF THE BIGGEST IS THAT DEVILS AREN'T ALLOWED TO INFLUENCE HUMANS THEY AREN'T ASSIGNED TO. ONE HUMAN AT A TIME. THAT'S IT.



"DEVILS WHO GET CAUGHT BREAKING THE RULES... WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR RELIGION SAYS HAPPENS TO SINNERS AFTER THEY DIE? THAT'S WHAT THEY DO TO US.

"TORTURE OF EVERY TYPE IMAGINABLE, AND SINCE WE'RE IMMORTAL, IT'S *FOREVER*.



"THEY PUT THE *RULE-BREAKERS* ON *DISPLAY*, LIKE IN A ZOO.

"LIKE A *GODDAMNED ZOO*."



THE IDEA THAT I'D RISK THAT, JUST TO GET YOU A PROMOTION... I LIKE YOU, STARR, BUT... *NOPE*.

I'M GONNA GET OUT OF HERE. THIS WAS... A LOT TO TAKE.

NO... I MEAN... I DIDN'T KNOW.



WHATEVER.

ENJOY THE NEW GIG.

HOP!

HELL. DEPARTMENT OF ADVANCEMENT.

SO IT SEEMS LIKE YOU GUYS HAVE BOTH MANAGED TO GET YOUR HUMANS UP A LEVEL.

GOTTA TELL YOU, I'M A LITTLE SURPRISED.

THOSE TWO SEEMED LIKE A COUPLE OF DUDS.

JUST NEEDED THE RIGHT APPROACH, MR. BUNION.

WE THINK THEY'RE BOTH GOING TO BE REAL GOOD CONTRIBUTORS. PLENTY OF BAD STUFF THEY CAN DO NOW.

ORDINARILY YOU'D HAVE TO WAIT, BUT WITH THE EIGHTH HIERARCHY OPENING THERE'S MORE ROOM FOR ADVANCEMENT.

WELL, THE NEW JOBS LET THEM BOTH AFFECT ABOUT A THOUSAND PEOPLE, WHICH MEANS YOU TWO GET BUMPED UP TO THREE-ZED.

I'VE INCLUDED INFO HERE ON YOUR NEW HOUSING OPTIONS, PAY PACKAGES AND BENEFITS.

CHONK

THANK YOU, SIR. YOU WON'T REGRET THIS!

YEAH, YEAH. MAYBE YOU CAN GIVE ME A FEW TIPS. I CAN'T LEVEL UP MY GUY FOR THE LIFE OF ME.

HE GOT STUCK BEING A COMIC BOOK ARTIST. I'M POURING WRATH, ENVY AND GREED INTO HIS EAR, BUT HE STILL CAN'T SEEM TO GET AHEAD!

ANYWAY, GOOD JOB, YOU TWO. HEAD HOME, READ UP. FOR YOU GUYS... EVERYTHING'S ABOUT TO CHANGE.

A SHORT TIME LATER,
AS IT ALL STARTS TO
GO TO HELL.

GROWL

DANG, THESE
APARTMENTS FOR
THE THREE-ZEDS...
THEY'RE LIKE TWICE
AS BIG AS THIS
DUMP.

EVEN GOT
BALCONIES.
WE'LL
HAVE MORE
DOUGH,
TOO.

I KNOW,
BABE.
WHY DO
YOU THINK I
SPRUNG FOR THIS
FANCY-ASS
BEER?

"I KNOW LIVING A LITTLE BETTER
ISN'T THE POINT OF ALL THIS..."

CRASH! TALLEE!

... BUT WE
ALWAYS KNEW IT WAS
PART OF THE PACKAGE.
WE CAN'T AVOID IT, SO
WE MIGHT AS WELL
ENJOY IT.

JUST
AS LONG
AS WE DON'T
LET IT TAKE
AWAY OUR
EDGE.

I RAZE
THE BONE

TUNK!

THAT AIN'T
GONNA HAPPEN. WE'RE
A COUPLE OF FUCKIN'
RAZORS.

WE'VE GOT A BREAKING NEWS ALERT: A FOUNTAIN OF BLOOD-LAVA HAS ERUPTED AT THE INTERSECTION OF MOLOCH STREET AND AVENUE OMEGA--

HOLY CHRIST!

RESIDENTS ARE ADVISED--

GOOD GOD, YOU SEE THAT? IT'S WORKING. EVEN FASTER THAN I THOUGHT!

HELL'S SYSTEMS ARE ALREADY REACTING TO THAT EXTRA GOOD COMING DOWN THE PIPES FROM CAM AND STARR!

I SEE IT, BABE.

EVERYTHING WE'RE DOING... EVERYTHING WE'VE DONE...

...IT'S WORTH IT, COLLAR.

IT'S ALL GONNA BE WORTH IT.

NEXT: THIRD CIRCLE — GLUTTONY.

WE ALL HAVE OUR DEMONS

"FULL OF THEIR TRADEMARK 'WEIRD LITTLE GUYS' WHO 'MIGHT NOT BE SO GOOD', THE LUCKY DEVILS IS ANOTHER ABSOLUTE JOY FROM ONE OF THE MOST FUN CREATIVE TEAMS IN COMICS"

MATTHEW ROSENBERG

WHAT'S THE FURTHEST PLACE FROM HERE, DC VS. VAMPIRES

"THE LUCKY DEVILS IS A WITTY, CLEVERLY, CRAFTED COMIC THAT CEMENTS CHARLES SOULE AND RYAN BROWNE AS A TOP NOTCH CREATIVE TEAM."

AIPT.COM

"I WISH THIS WAS MY COMIC. IT'S WONDERFUL. I LOVE THE PREMISE AND I LOVE RYAN'S ART. I WAS REALLY MOVED BY THE RELATIONSHIP OF THE TWO LITTLE DEVILS--EVIL CREATURES IN HELL FALLING IN LOVE IS F*CKING ADORABLE."

JAMES HARREN

ULTRAMEGA, RUMBLE, BPRD



SCAN FOR ALL THINGS THE LUCKY DEVILS