




UGH! I DON'T LIKE
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD
RACHEL.

CAN'T YOUR
PARENTS PICK UP
YOUR GRANFATHERS
STUFF?

YEAH-YEAH---
SIGH...

YOU DON'T NEED TO
INTRODUCE
WORKAHOLICS TO ME.

YOU KNOW MY
PARENTS JESS.

A 3D-rendered character, Jessica Miller, is shown in a school hallway. She has black hair with purple highlights styled in pigtails with star-shaped hair ties. She is wearing a white collared shirt under a dark blue school vest with a crest on the left chest. She also wears a black choker with silver studs, a black fishnet glove on her right hand, and a black wristband with silver studs. She is looking slightly to the left with a neutral expression. The background shows school lockers with the number 'B1' visible.

BUT SERIOUSLY, WHY IS
THE OLD MAN EVEN TAKING
THAT STUFF.

HE CAN'T POSSIBLY
BELIEVE THAT'S ACTUAL
TIGER BONE POWDER.
RIGHT?

JESSICA MILLER (18)
HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT



HE'S SUPERSTITIOUS
AND SUPER OLD
FASHIONED.

BUT AS LONG IT
DOESN'T HURT HIM IT'S
OKAY I GUESS.

MY DAD MADE SURE
TO ANALYZE IT
THOROUGHLY.

IT'S ACTUALLY MADE
OUT OF COW BONE...
GIGGLE

RACHEL CHO (18)
HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT



IT WON'T TAKE
LONG.





RIIIGHT...



NOT LONG,
HUH?

I GUESS IT'S THAT
KEVIN GUY ON DUTY
AGAIN...

TIA



HUH? WHAT
IS...

Abyss Antiquities and Oddities



The GAME NIGHT

Abyss Antiquities and Oddities



...THIS PLACE?





ABYSS ANTIQUITIES AND
ODDITIES?

COOL NAME, BUT WAS
THIS PLACE ALWAYS
HERE?



BUT OH
WOW!

AN ACTUAL OCCULT
STORE IN THIS SHITTY
NEIGHBOURHOOD?!

I NEED TO CHECK
IT OUT!





RIIINGGGGGGGGGGG



HELLO?! IS
SOMEONE HERE?



WOW! THIS PLACE IS AWESOME!



THERE ARE SOME
REALLY COOL STUFF IN
HERE.







OH? I HAVE ONE
OF THESE AT HOME
TOO.

TAP



TAP

HEH?!



O... OH?!





JUST A STUPID
MIRROR... HEHE

CAN I HELP YOU WITH
SOMETHING DEAR?

GUH?!





WAAAAAAAAA

W-WHO...

...W-WHERE
DID YOU COME
FROM?!



MY-MY...


I HAPPENED TO BE THE PROUD OWNER OF THIS FINE ESTABLISHMENT.



WELCOME TO
"ABYSS ANTIQUITIES AND
ODDITIES"

YOU CAN CALL ME MISS
NAKAMURA... OR JUST
SACHIKO...

HOW MAY I BE AT YOUR
SERVICE YOUNG LADY?




H-HOW DID YOU
GET HERE?

I'M SURE THERE
WAS NO ONE IN THE
STORE.

I WAS SIMPLY IN
THE... UM...

BACK OFFICE...
HEHE

YEAH, THE
BACK OFFICE...
HEHE



O-OH... SURE, IF
YOU SAY SO.


WEIRDO...

SORRY MISS.
YOU JUST SCARED
ME...

YEEEEAH... I GET
THAT REACTION A
LOT...



BUT I JUST CAN'T
FIGURE IT OUT
WHY...



WELL ANYWAYS, I MUST SAY
YOU HAVE AN AMAZING SHOP
MISS. NAKAMURA.

A close-up shot of a woman with long, straight black hair and black-rimmed glasses. She is looking down and to the right with a slight smile. The background is a blurred museum or gallery with shelves of colorful objects.

YOUR COLLECTION
IS TRULY
MARVELOUS...

OH, WHY THANK YOU. IT
PLEASES ME TO...



...I NEVER SAW SUCH
WELL MADE REPLICAS
BEFORE.

REPLICAS?!

A character with purple pigtails, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a dark blue V-neck sweater vest with a crest, and a dark plaid skirt. She is standing in a library or bookstore, with bookshelves in the background and a large book on a table in the foreground. She has her arms outstretched.

WELL DUH,
YOU CAN'T FOOL
ME.

I KNOW ALMOST
EVERYTHING IN THIS
SHOP.

YOU SEE, THE OCCULT
IS MY LIFE, I'M PRETTY MUCH
AN EXPERT.

AND I KNOW FOR
A FACT THAT MOST OF THESE
THINGS ARE IN MUSEUMS, PRIVATE
COLLECTIONS OR IN FAIRY
TALES.



HMM... YOU SEEMS TO BE
A BRIGHT YOUNG LADY WHO
KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT SHE'S
SAYING.

BUT MAYBE I CAN STILL
OFFER YOU SOMETHING OF
VALUE.

LIKE THIS...

THANK YOU BUT I
MUST PASS.



I MUST GET GOING. MY FRIEND IS PROBABLY WAITING...



HEHEHE...



I WILL MAKE SURE
TO COME BACK
AGAIN.

HAVE A NICE DAY
MISS. NAKAMURA...



AAAA... WHAT A SHAME...




AND I JUST RECEIVED A FEW NEW INTERESTING ITEMS IN STOCK...

LIKE THIS RARE
ASMODEUS BOX
HERE!

BINGO!

?!





W-WHAT DID YOU
JUST SAY?!




OH? DID I PEEK YOUR
INTEREST MISS OCCULT
EXPERT?

THIS A JOKE
RIGHT?!

NOT AT ALL... THIS IS A
GENUINE, ONE OF THE LAST EXISTING
ASMODEUS BOXES ON THE WHOLE
WIDE WORLD.

HOW WOULD YOU EVEN
ACQUIRE THIS?!



WEEELL... LET'S JUST
SAY I HAVE MY
CONNECTIONS...

THANKS UNCLE
ASMO...



I... I MUST SEE IT
CLOSER...

JUST ONE PEEK
INSIDE...



STOP!


GUH?!



SORRY! BUT IF YOU KNOW THE STORY OF THIS ARTIFACT, YOU PROBABLY KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T JUST OPEN IT ANYWHERE, RIGHT?

I'M NOT OPENING THIS CRAP EVER AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE...

R-RIGHT... BUT IS IT REAL?



NO, IT MUST BE. THIS IS SUPER OLD, I CAN FEEL IT.

AND IT LOOKS EXACTLY AS DESCRIBED BY SOME CHRONICLES I READ.

BESIDES... NOBODY WOULD BOTHER COPYING THIS.



HOW MUCH DO YOU
WANT FOR IT?



EXACTLY ONE THOUSAND.

T-THAT'S A BIT...

I DON'T THINK I CAN PAY THAT MUCH...



THEN I THINK YOU'RE IN LUCK.

WHAT?



I JUST REMEMBERED
THAT WE HAVE A 50% SALE
FOR EVERYTHING AT THE
MOMENT.

SO **500\$** IS MY
FINAL OFFER.

I REALLY
SHOULDN'T,
BUT...

WHAT DO YOU
SAY?



YOU TAKE CREDIT CARD?



IT WAS A
PLEASURE DOING
BUSINESS WITH
YOU.

\$500

KACHING!



HAVE FUN
JESSICA.

AND CALL ME IF YOU
HAVE ANY TROUBLE...
GIGGLE

RRIINGGGGG

THANK YOU SO MUCH
MISS. NAKAMURA.

I SHOP HERE AGAIN
NEXT TIME.



NEXT TIME,
HUH?

CLOSE



UNLIKELY... BUT WHO KNOWS..

I WISH YOU GOOD "LUCK" GIRL... HEHE





OH MY
GOD!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I
FINALLY HAVE IT.



BUT IT'S
STRANGE.

I CAN'T REMEMBER
INTRODUCING MYSELF TO
HER...

HOW DID
SHE...



OH?

MELISSA



WUF

JESSICA WAIT
UP!

WUF



OH, REALLY SORRY RACHEL.

I JUST FOUND THIS ANTIQUITY SHOP AND LOST TRACK OF TIME.

WHE... WHERE DID YOU GO?

PANT

I... I EVEN CALLED YOU ON YOUR PHONE...

PANT

BUT THERE WAS... NO SERVICE. I WAS WORRIED.




ANTIQUITY
SHOP?

STRANGE. I DON'T
REMEMBER ONE BEING
HERE.

YEAH, ME NEITHER,
BUT IT'S A PRETTY COOL
PLACE.

IF YOU SAY SO. THO, IT'S
NOT THAT HARD TO IMPRESS YOU
IF OCCULT THINGS ARE
INVOLVED.

HEEEY!

A screenshot from a video game showing a female character with long black hair and bangs, wearing a white collared shirt under a dark blue V-neck sweater vest with a crest on the left chest. She is pointing her right index finger towards the viewer. A pink speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "BUT SAY... WHAT'S THAT THING?". The background is a blurred city street with buildings, signs, and other people.

BUT SAY... WHAT'S
THAT THING?



OH? THIS LITTLE
BEAUTY?

BEAUTY?

MORE LIKE AN
OLD BURNT AND
ROTTEN BOX.



OH COME
NOW.


I TELL YOU ALL
ABOUT IT ON THE
WAY.

WHY DO I HAVE A
BAD FEELING ABOUT
THIS...






ARE YOU CRAZY
JESS?!



WE'RE FRIENDS
SINCE ELEMENTARY
SCHOOL AND I RESPECT
YOUR HOBBY, BUT THIS IS
JUST...



UGH! YOU SOUND
LIKE MY MOTHER.



CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT
THIS ARTIFACT COULD
MEAN FOR US?

WE CAN HAVE
ANYTHING WE WANT.

OH JESS...

I CAN ONLY SEE THAT
YOU WERE SCAMMED BADLY
BY THAT WOMAN.

SIGH... SURE,
WHATEVER.

I'M TELLING YOU,
THIS IS THE REAL
DEAL.

CAN'T YOU JUST
LET ME ENJOY THE
MOMENT?

OH BOY, I'M SO
EXCITED.



LET'S SEE...

CREAK



WHA... WHAT THE HELL?!

OH BOY... YOU NEVER LISTEN TO ME.



WEEELL...
TECHNICALLY IT
IS.

IT LOOKS LIKE SOME
KIND OF WORN-OUT BOARD
GAME TO ME.

WHAT THE FUCK
IS THIS?!

SOMEKIND OF
BAD JOKE?!



I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND. A BOARD GAME?

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! THAT CAN'T BE!

HM?



LOOK, IT EVEN
HAS A DICE.



WHISPER



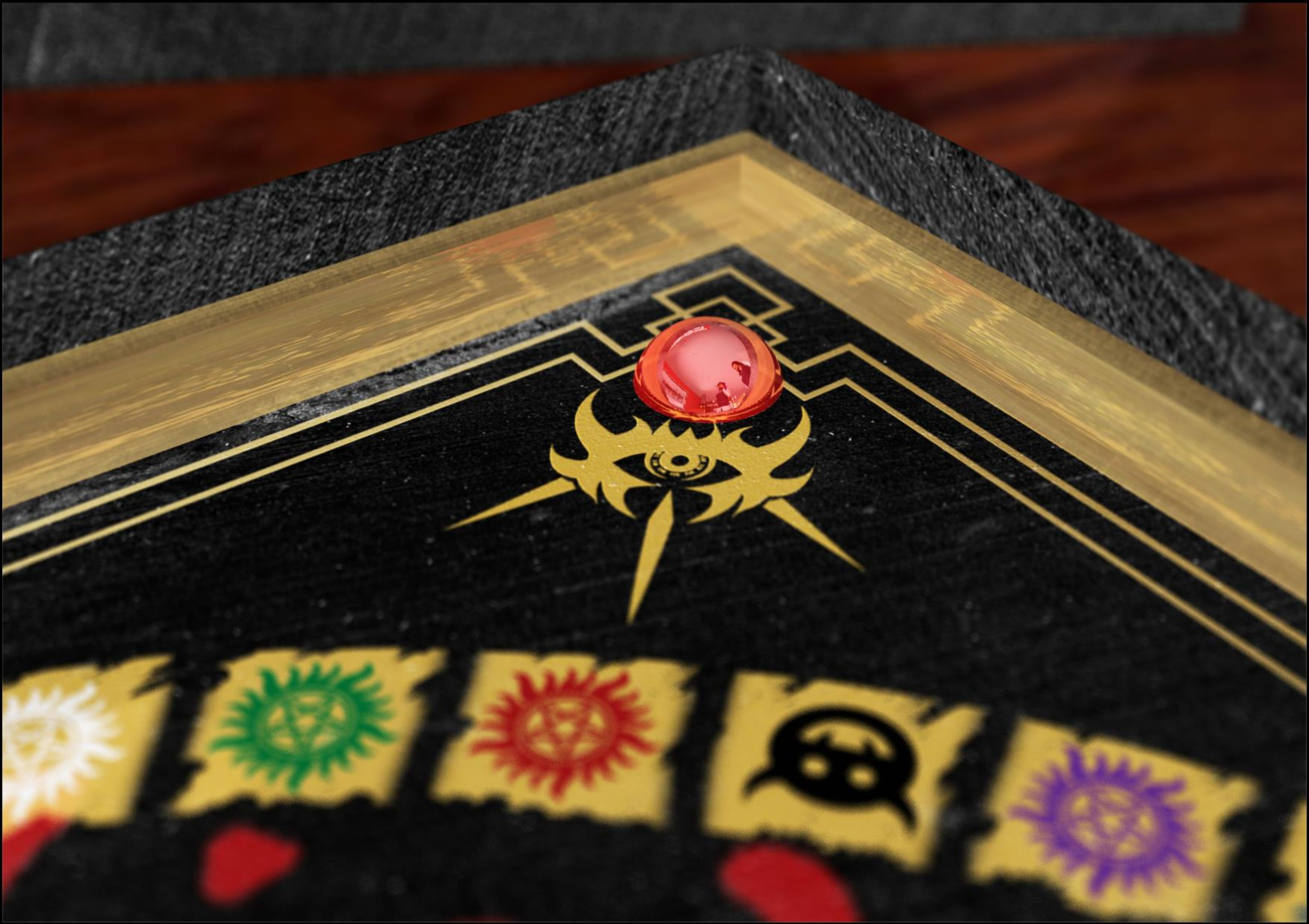
YOU MUST BE
MISTAKEN... GIVE IT
HERE!





UGH! NOOO!

YOU'RE RIGHT, THIS IS
REALLY JUST A STUPID ROTTING
BOARD GAME.



WHISPER



DON'T SAY THAT.


MAYBE WE CAN STILL BRING IT BACK AND YOUR MOTHER WON'T EVEN NOT...

I'M SUCH AN IDIOT.

HOW COULD I FALL FOR THAT BITCH...

JESSICA SHARON MILLER!






OH-OH... SHE
SAID YOUR FULL
NAME.



JESSICA?!

WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS?!



I JUST GOT A MESSAGE
FROM MY BANK THAT SOMEONE
USED MY CREDIT CARD!

WHAT DID YOU
SPEND **500** DOLLARS
ON?!

AMANDA MILLER (45)
DOCTOR



H-HELLO MS. MILLER.

OH! RACHEL?

SORRY, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE AS WELL.



NEW YORK

OH! HEY
MOM...

I DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WERE HOME
EITHER.



DON'T HEY MOM ME
JESSICA, WE AGREED THAT
CARD IS ONLY FOR
EMERGENCIES.

UGH! YOU'RE
ACTING LIKE A KAREN
AGAIN.

I WANT TO BRING IT
BACK ANYWAYS, SO WHAT'S
THE BIG DEAL.



THE BIG
DEAL?!

GIVE ME
THAT!

WHAT DID YOU
BUY THIS TIME?!
DRUGS?!



A DICE?!

YOU SPENT **500 DOLLARS** ON A STUPID TOY?!

HEEEY! GIVE THAT BACK!



WHISPER



ARE YOU
CRAZY?!

NO! I NEED THAT
TO RETURN IT TO THE
STORE!

THROW





BOUNCE

BOUNCE



W H U S H

OH BOY...


YOU KNOW... I
TOLERATED YOUR WEIRD
HABITS LONG
ENOUGH!

AND WHAT'S THAT
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN?!

BOUNCE

THAT YOU'RE
GROUNDED!






I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED
TO MEAN!

BUT YOU WON'T
TALK YOURSELF OUT OF
THIS. I'LL FIGURE OUT
SOMETHING.

HUH?!

WHAT! DON'T YOU
WANT TO SPEAK WITH MY
MANAGER AS WELL?!

I'M 18 MOM, I'LL GO TO
COLLEGE SOON! AND BESIDES,
HOW WOULD YOU EVEN DO THAT?
FROM WORK?!



WH-WHAT IS
THIS---

UM...
G-GIRLS?

GIRLS?!



WHAT?!

WHAT?!



I...

I...

I...

JUST SPIT IT
OUT!

I... I THINK
T-THERE IS SOMETHING
WRONG WITH THE
S-SKY...

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?



T-THAT THERE IS NO
SKY, OR ANYTHING ELSE
OUTSIDE!



WHAT?!

HOLY
SHIT, YOU'RE
RIGHT!

WHERE DID THE
STREET GO?!

IT'S LIKE
WE'RE IN SPACE OR
SOMETHING.

T-THAT MUST BE
AN OPTICAL
ILLUSION... I CHECK
OUTSIDE...



OH MY GOD!
THERE IS NO SERVICE
EITHER.

A-ARE YOU SURE? AND
WHAT ABOUT THE INTERNET?
MAYBE THAT WILL...

SADLY NO...





NO USE GIRLS...
THE DOOR WON'T EVEN
BUDGE.

I... I THINK WE'RE
TRAPPED INSIDE.

COULD YOU REACH
SOMEONE?



YEAH, NOTHING...

NO. THERE IS NO
CONNECTION WITH THE
OUTSIDE.

WHAT IS...





UM... JESS?

I'M NOT SURE,
BUT...

...I DON'T THINK
THESE "THINGS" WERE
HERE BEFORE.

ORK, NEW Y




THIS CAN'T BE
REAL....

AND WHY ARE THOSE
GEMS GLOWING?

WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON HERE
GIRLS?!

I WANT
ANSWERS! *NOW!*

The image shows three anime-style figurines standing on a floor with a yellow and black pattern. The figurine on the left is red, the one in the middle is pink, and the one on the right is blue. Each figurine is on a circular base of the same color. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

A-ARE THESE...
WE?



THIS CAN'T BE...

SORRY MISS MILLER, BUT...

I DON'T THINK THIS IS A JOKE...

IT'S JUST A PRANK, RIGHT GIRLS?

Y-YOU DID ALL THIS JUST TO MESS WITH ME, RIGHT?

RIGHT?!



WHAT ARE YOU
TWO TALKING
ABOUT?!

JESSICA, DO YOU
KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT
ALL THIS?!

DON'T TELL
ME! WHAT YOU SAID
ON THE WAY WAS
TRUE?

IS IT
REALLY
POSSIBLE?



IT'S REAL!

THE OLD GAME
THAT I BOUGHT! IT'S THE
REAL THING! CAN YOU
BELIEVE IT?!

THERE WAS NEVER
DESCRIBED WHAT'S INSIDE THE
BOX SO I THOUGHT IT'S A
FAKE.

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?



IT'S CALLED AN "ASMODEUS BOX"

IT'S AN ANCIENT ARTIFACT THAT CAN SUMMON THE POWER OF A DEMON CALLED ASMODEUS.

THE SUMMONER GETS A WISH AFTER PERFORMING HIS RITUAL.



YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

BUT TO THINK THE RITUAL WOULD BE A DUMB GAME.

THAT'S SO CHILDISH.

W-WHAT?! THAT'S RIDICULOUS.

EVEN IF IT WERE TRUE, WHY WOULD YOU DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?!

I CAN'T, OKAY?!
AND THAT'S PROBABLY A
BAD IDEA WHILE WE'RE
TRAPPED.

I WAS EXPECTING A
MANUAL OR SOMETHING INSIDE
THE BOX THAT DESCRIBES THE
WHOLE RITUAL.

BUT THERE WAS
NOTHING THAT...

ARE YOU
CRAZY!


IF YOU KNOW HOW
TO STOP THIS JUST
DO IT.

CAN'T WE JUST
SMASH THE DAMN
THING?!



WHAT?!

"BRAVE ADVENTURER SOULS WHO SEEK THE GREAT ONE'S FAVOR, NO LESS THAN TWO MUST BE OFFERED"



"ENGAGED IN THE TRIAL
BEWARE, NO WAY OUT UNTIL
IT'S FINAL"

HOW DO YOU KNOW
THIS?



WELL YOU SAID
SOMETHING ABOUT A
MANUAL, SO I CHECKED IT
AGAIN...



NO THAT CAN'T BE.

THERE WAS NOTHING THERE WHEN WE OPENED IT.

...AND IT WAS CARVED INSIDE THE TOP OF THE BOX.



GIRLS, I'M NO EXPERT,
BUT IF THIS THING IS
REALLY SO OLD.

WHY IS IT WRITTEN IN
ENGLISH IN THE FIRST
PLACE?

GOOD QUESTION
MISS MILLER.



UGH! OF COURSE.

ASMDEUS IS KNOWN TO BE A TRICKSTER.

SO WAS THIS A TRAP FROM THE BEGINNING?

YEAH, PROBABLY. IT WOULD MAKE PERFECT SENSE TO WARN SOMEONE AFTER THEY BEGAN HIS "GAME".

A DUMB PRANK.

WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN?



CAN YOU READ
THE REST
RACHEL?

OH, SURE!



OKAY, HERE IT GOES.

"THOSE WHO SEEK POWER OR PLEASURE, THE TRIAL OF ASMODEUS MUST BE OVER"

"CUNNING AND STRENGTH MIGHT BE A VIRTUE, BUT IN THE EYES OF ASMODEUS, NO ONE'S SPECIAL"

"ROLL AND CHANGE, BUT BEWARE NOT TO LOSE YOUR WAY. ONLY THOSE WHOSE MIND IS STRONG AND WILL SOLID WON'T END A GRUESOME FATE"

"MANY MAY BE STRONG AND WORTHY, BUT THE GATE OF VICTORY IS ONLY THERE FOR ONE TO ACQUIRE"



**"CONQUEROR OF THE TRIAL
COME FORTH, REJOICE AND SPEAK
YOUR HEART'S DEEPEST DESIRE"**

AND THAT'S THE
LAST PARAGRAPH.

OH BOY! IT'S JUST MY THEORY, BUT I DON'T THINK WE CAN GET OUT UNTIL THIS "TRIAL" IS COMPLETE.

IT'S WEIRD TO SAY BUT THE RITUAL SEEMS TO BE A REGULAR GAME OF LUCK.

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.


IT PRETTY MUCH SAY THAT ONE MUST REACH THE GOAL AND CLAIM VICTORY.





THO I BELIEVE THERE MUST BE
A CATCH IF THIS DEMON IS REALLY A
PRANKSTER.

IT MIGHT BE RISKY, BUT I THINK
WE MUST SIMPLY PLAY TO GET
OUT.




NOW HOLD ON
YOU TWO!

WHAT ABOUT THAT
GRUESOME FATE LINE? I
DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT.

WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW THE RULES OR
WHAT THOSE SYMBOLS
MEAN.

I'M NOT PLAYING
ANYTHING TO AMUSE
SOME MADE UP ASSHOLE
DEMON.



I GUESS YOU HAVE A BETTER
IDEA MOM. I ALWAYS FORGET THAT
YOU'RE SO MUCH SMARTER THAN
EVERYBODY ELSE.

BUT IF YOU MISSED IT, THERE IS
A FIGURE OF YOU AS WELL. I DOUBT
YOU HAVE A CHOICE.

ME?! THIS IS ALL
YOUR FAULT IN THE
FIRST PLACE.

THEY'RE SO ANNOYING TOGETHER

OH BOY. HOW WILL WE GET OUT OF THIS MESS...

RIIIGHT... EVERYTHING IS ALWAYS MY FAULT.

I ALWAYS FORGET THAT YOU'RE THE PERFECT MOM.

I GUESS IT'S MY FAULT AS WELL THAT DAD LEFT US.

DON'T START WITH THIS AGAIN!

WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE...

SCRATCH



WHAT THE...
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING ON THE
TABLE AGAIN!

NO, LOOK!

OH NO! YOU'RE
NOT WEASEL OUT OF
THIS, YOUNG LADY.

YOUR FIGURE IS MOVING.

WHAT?!

HOW?!

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.

SCRATCH



THAT'S NOT TRUE.

WHEN YOU TOOK THE DICE OUT OF MY HAND...

YOU THROW IT AWAY, REMEMBER?

NO! BUT THAT WAS JUST...

I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

THIS IS NOT FUNNY JESS.

WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN.

HEHE... WELL...

I GUESS WE'RE GONNA FIND OUT VERY SOON HOW THE GAME WORKS, RIGHT?

THIS MIGHT BE FUN AFTER ALL.



OH GOD, NO! HOW
MUCH DID I EVEN
ROLL?

