

HEARTHSTONE®



DR. BOOM

YOUR OWN WORST ENEMY

MARK EVANIER • LUDO LULLABI • KONSTANTIN TUROVEC



HEARTHSTONE

DR. BOOM YOUR OWN WORST ENEMY

MARK EVANIER **SCRIPT**

LUDO LULLABI **ART**

KONSTANTIN TUROVEC **COLOR**

COMICRAFT **LETTERING**

ALLISON IRONS **ASSOCIATE COPY EDITOR**

CATE GARY **SENIOR EDITOR**

PAUL MORRISSEY **LEAD EDITOR**

LUDO LULLABI **COVER**
KONSTANTIN TUROVEC

JOHN J. HILL **GRAPHIC DESIGN**

ROBERT BROOKS **CREATIVE CONSULTATION**
MATT BURNS
JEREMY CRANFORD
DAVE KOSAK
ANDREW ROBINSON
BEN THOMPSON
ALEX TSANG
PETER WHALEN

SEAN COPELAND **LORE CONSULTATION**
CHRISTI KUGLER
JUSTIN PARKER

PABLO A. LLOREDA **PRODUCTION**
BRIE M LOFTIS
CHARLOTTE RACIOPPA
IAN SHEPHERD
RYAN THOMPSON

BYRON PARNELL **DIRECTOR,
GLOBAL LICENSING**

RALPH SANCHEZ **DIRECTOR,
CREATIVE DEVELOPMENT**

FELICE HUANG **SPECIAL THANKS**

GET OTHER GREAT BLIZZARD PRODUCTS AT
GEAR.BLIZZARD.COM



HEARTHSTONE: DR. BOOM #3 © 2018 Blizzard Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. Hearthstone and Blizzard Entertainment are trademarks or registered trademarks of Blizzard Entertainment, Inc. in the U.S. and/or other countries.



Dr. Boom's robot clone has accomplished what Dr. Boom never could. He has taken control of BoomLabs...

DESTROY ALL THE
DEATH RAYS!

BUILD A
FERRIS WHEEL!

THAT WILL BE A
FOOLPROOF PLAN TO
SPREAD LOVE AND JOY
THROUGHOUT BOOMLABS!

...and relegated the once
all-powerful Dr. Boom to
a rock-bound hidey-hole
in the Netherstorm—not
where he wants to be...

ARE YOU JUST
GOING TO SIT HERE
AND MAKE **BOOM**
BOTS ALL DAY?

WHAT ELSE
DO I HAVE
TO DO?

TO REGAIN MY
RIGHTFUL COMMAND,
I NEED A **PLAN**... AND
UNFORTUNATELY, **MY**
PLANNER IS THE ONE
WHO THREW ME
OUT!



HE HAS MY IDENTITY,
MY COMMAND, MY LAB,
MY POWER, MY
HANDSOME FACE...

...AND SOON, IF
I DON'T DO SOMETHING,
HE WILL TAKE MY TRUE
LOVE FROM ME!



Nearby, the other ousted scientists
from BoomLabs have set up makeshift
labs~where things aren't going so well...

I NEED SOME
EXPLOSIVE DEVICES!
DO YOU HAVE ANY?

I WAS JUST
GOING TO COME
OVER AND SEE IF
YOU HAD ANY!



IT IS **NO USE!**
WE CAN'T BUILD
ANYTHING EFFECTIVE
IN THIS PLACE! WE
LACK THE TOOLS AND
SUPPLIES!

SOMEONE
HAS TO TAKE BACK
CONTROL OF BOOM
LABS--BUT WHO
SHOULD THAT
SOMEONE BE?

ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?

TO WIN A
BATTLE, YOU
NEED TO THINK
LIKE THE
ENEMY!



YES! LET'S GO
TELL HIM HE ACTUALLY
HAS TO **DO** SOMETHING
FOR A CHANGE!

AND WHO BETTER
TO THINK LIKE THE
NEW DR. BOOM
THAN THE **OLD**
DR. BOOM?

And so...

SO...ONLY
YOU CAN DEFEAT
HIM AND RECLAIM
BOOMLABS!

WHAT?
YOU MEAN
ACTUALLY TACKLE
HIM **MYSELF?**

I DON'T PUT
MY LIFE ON THE
LINE! THAT'S WHAT
OTHER PEOPLE
ARE FOR!



OR **ROBOTS!** BUILD ME ANOTHER PERFECT, HANDSOME **ROBOT** AND IT CAN RISK ITS GEARS TO DEFEAT MY **PREVIOUS** PERFECT, HANDSOME ROBOT.

IT HAS TO BE **YOU!** YOU UNDERSTAND HOW **ROBOBOOM** THINKS!

YOU TWO SHARE A **COMMON TREACHERY!**



YOU COULD FACE HIM WEARING **THIS!**

IT'S THE HIGH-TECH **MECH SUIT** THAT YOU TOLD US TO BUILD LAST MONTH! WE WRAPPED IT UP JUST BEFORE WE LOST THE LAB!



WE WILL LEAVE IT HERE FOR YOU!

IF YOU CHOOSE NOT TO DON IT...

...THE FAILURE OF ALL WE HAVE BUILT AND WILL BUILD IS ON YOU!



ME?

THEY EXPECT **ME** TO GO INTO A BATTLE THAT COULD CAUSE TOTAL ANNIHILATION OR EVEN PAIN?

THERE MUST BE SOMEONE ELSE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO...



RINGER, MY GOOD, LOYAL, BRAVE FRIEND...

NO CHANCE, DOCTOR! YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT YOURSELF!



I NEED TO
THINK ABOUT
THIS FOR A LONG
TIME...

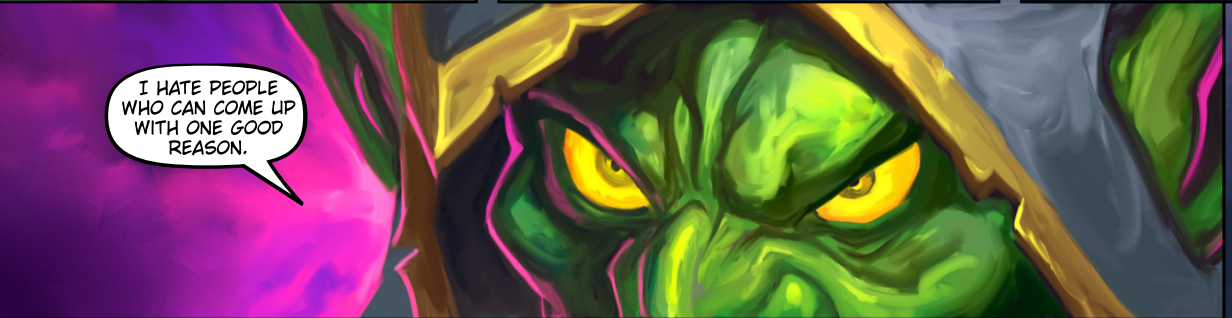
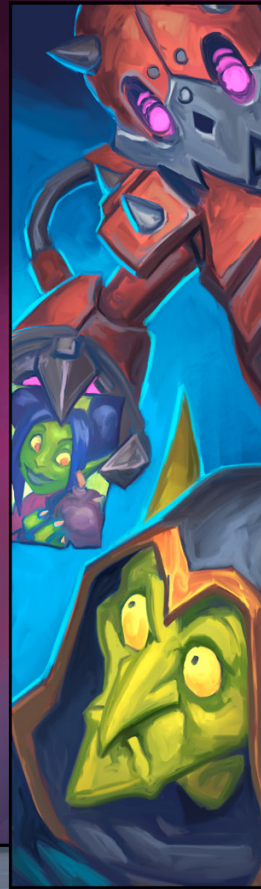
...AND THEN
THINK SOME
MORE!



For long hours, he ponders...

*WHY? WHY
SHOULD I RISK
MY NECK? OR
ANY OTHER
PART OF ME?*

I CAN'T THINK
OF ONE GOOD
REASON!



I HATE PEOPLE
WHO CAN COME UP
WITH ONE GOOD
REASON.

And soon, he is on his way
to the complex formerly
known as BoomLabs...

*MOVE ASIDE!
I AM ON MY WAY
TO CRUSH MY ENEMY
AND TAKE BACK WHAT IS
RIGHTFULLY MINE!*

*STARTING WITH
MY FACE AND MY
TRUE LOVE, NOT
NECESSARILY IN
THAT ORDER!*





But Roboboom is more than ready for him...

PREPARE TO FACE YOUR DEMISE!

IT WILL BE DIFFICULT TO DESTROY SOMEONE SO BEAUTIFUL, BUT I MUST!



I SHALL BE BACK IN A SECOND!

YOU SHALL BE DEFEATED AND DESTROYED IN A SECOND! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME!



COME ON OUT OF THERE AND LET ME REARRANGE YOUR FACE SO IT NO LONGER LOOKS LIKE MINE!

DON'T MAKE ME *BREAK MY* DOOR DOWN!



OH, WE WOULDN'T WANT THAT!

YOU WANT YOUR LAB, WHICH IS NOW MY LAB? YOU WANT YOUR TRUE LOVE, WHO IS NOW MY TRUE LOVE?

WELL,
I THINK
NOT!!!

SWATTTT!

SLAMMM

AND NOW,
DO YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
GOING TO DO?

ABSOLUTELY!

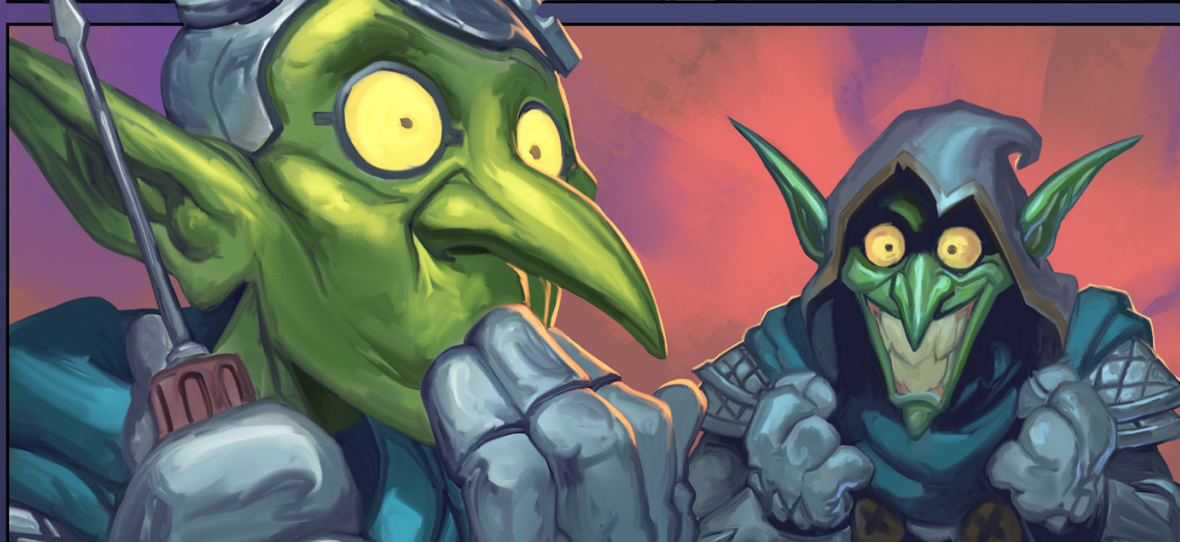
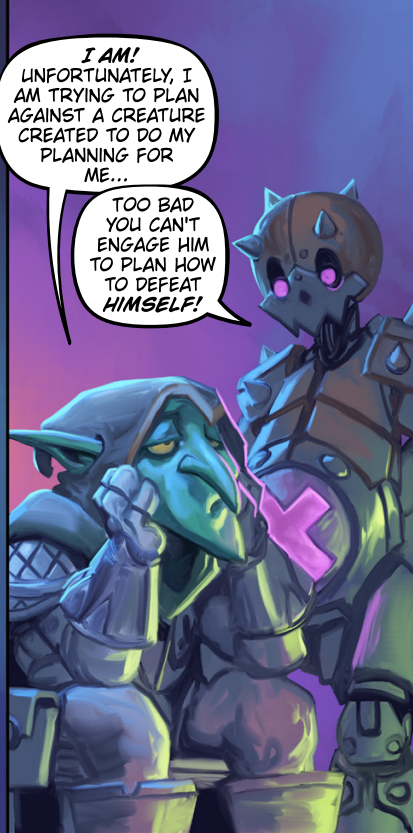
I'M GOING
TO FLEE FOR
MY LIFE!

SEE?
THIS IS ME
FLEEING FOR
MY LIFE!

He returns to his temporary lab
where he thinks and ponders...

THINK!
PONDÉR!
THINK!
PONDÉR!

TRYING TO
COME UP WITH
ANOTHER
PLAN?





A SHAME!
APART FROM WANTING
TO DO AWAY WITH ME,
HE WAS CHARMING AND
USEFUL....AND SO
HANDSOME!

AT LEAST
WE CAN ALL
NOW REOCCUPY
BOOM LABS AS
BEFORE!

THERE YOU
ARE, BOOMSY! I'VE
BEEN LOOKING FOR
AT LEAST ONE OF
YOU!



MY TRUE LOVE! I WANT SO
TO BE REASSURED YOU WANT
ME MORE THAN YOU WANTED
MY ROBOT DOUBLE!

DON'T
BE SILLY,
BOOMSY...



I DON'T WANT
EITHER ONE
OF YOU! I'M
WORKING WITH
SOMEONE
ELSE NOW!



"SOMEONE ELSE?"
SOMEONE WHO IS
NOT ME? I AM
INCONSOLABLE!
I AM SCORNF!

MY HEART--
WHAT THERE
IS OF ONE--WILL
NEVER BE THE
SAME AGAIN!

BUT WE HAVE A
NEW, FOOLPROOF
PLAN FOR CONQUEST
AND WE WERE HOPING
YOU COULD JOIN US!
MAYBE EVEN MEET
WITH US TOMORROW!



TOMORROW...
TOMORROW...

YES, I'M
FREE ALL DAY
TOMORROW! SHALL
WE SAY 10 A.M.?

THE END...til
tomorrow at 10.