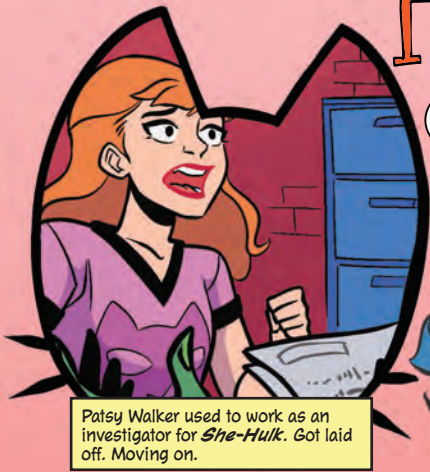
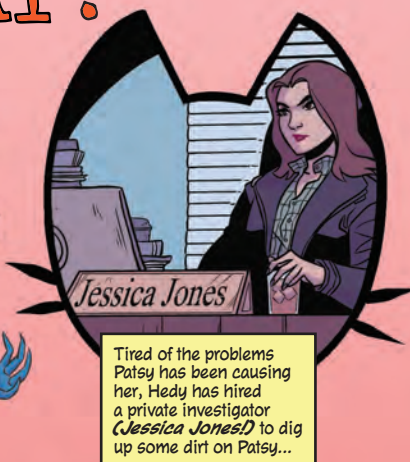


Patsy Walker, A.K.A.

HELLCAT!



That's me!



Tired of the problems Patsy has been causing her, Hedy has hired a private investigator (*Jessica Jones!*) to dig up some dirt on Patsy...



Patsy Walker used to work as an investigator for *She-Hulk*. Got laid off. Moving on.



She's been bunking with her buddy *Ian Soo* and saving up to launch a temp agency for super-powered people who aren't really interested in the hero business.



But Patsy's plans were put on hold when her high school frenemy *Hedy Wolfe* got the publishing rights to relaunch a series of embarrassing comics starring teenage Patsy and written by Patsy's late mom.



Patsy enlisted her bestie/lawyer (*yeah, She-Hulk!*) to put Hedy in her place—legally of course.

Writer KATE LETH	Artist BRITTNEY L. WILLIAMS	Color Artist MEGAN WILSON	Letterer VC'S CLAYTON COWLES
Cover by BRITTNEY L. WILLIAMS	Variant Covers by JULIAN TOTINO TEDESCO & WES CRAIG		Assistant Editor CHARLES BEACHAM
Editor WIL MOSS	Executive Editor TOM BREVOORT	Editor in Chief AXEL ALONSO	Chief Creative Officer JOE QUESADA
Publisher DAN BUCKLEY	Executive Producer ALAN FINE		

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So let me get this straight: Hedy wanted to dig up dirt on Patsy, so she came to *you*?



Life's Funny, isn't it? She found my name online. I don't think she knows.

That's... wow.

Wait, hold on. Back up. You two've met? And what doesn't Hedy know?



C'mon, Patsy, you know Jess. *Jessica Jones*? You were at her wedding!

To Luke Cage? You offered to babysit their daughter at one point!

I don't think so!

I feel like I'd remember that.



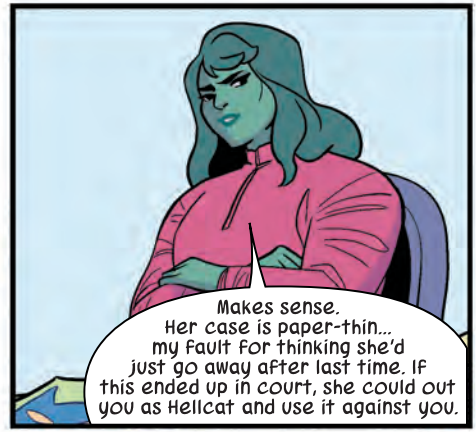
It's cool. It's been a while. We'll start fresh.

I'm here to help sort you out.



Your old pal Hedy Wolfe came to me with a sizable offer if I could find evidence to discredit you enough that she'd have no problem contesting your rights to these comics.

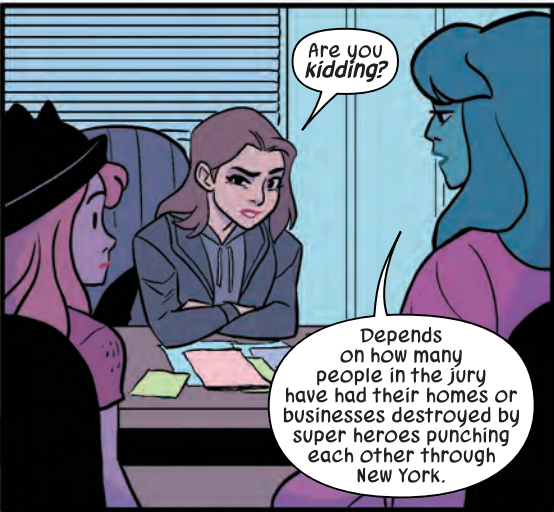
And as you can tell from these photos I took, it wasn't hard to find some evidence.



Makes sense. Her case is paper-thin... my fault for thinking she'd just go away after last time. If this ended up in court, she could out you as Hellcat and use it against you.



Obviously I'd rather keep it to myself, but, I mean...I'm a good guy. How can they use that against me? Doesn't that kind of make me *more* sympathetic?

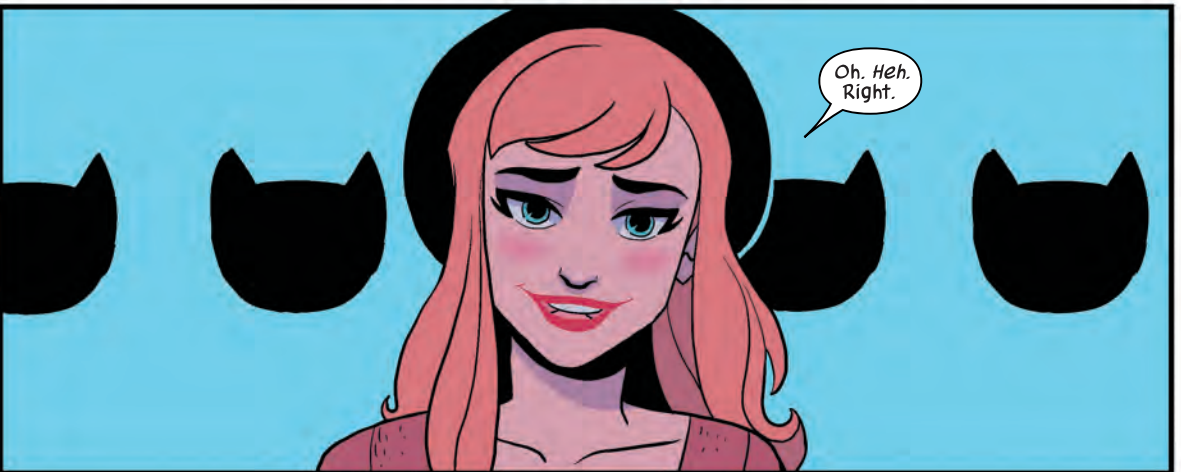


Are you kidding?

Depends on how many people in the jury have had their homes or businesses destroyed by super heroes punching each other through New York.



And how many of the ones who wrecked half the city last week are currently working for you.



Oh. Heh. Right.



Look, I'm not trying to scare you, but this is real. If I can dig this up, someone else can, too.

So... what's our play?



Misdirection.

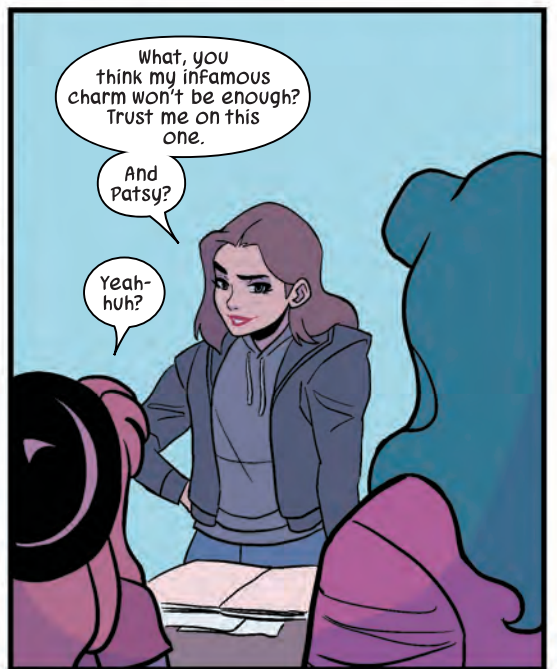


From what I can tell, Hedy has all of your mother's files, contracts, etc.--we need to get hold of something solid.



I'll see if I can't go over there and convince her to hand them over, since she still believes I'm on her side.

No roughing her up, though--that won't hold up in court.



What, you think my infamous charm won't be enough? Trust me on this one.

And Patsy?

Yeah-huh?