

I was happy in my new life. That's what I told myself. But then the Red Brigade got busted and put in jail and everything I built was now under fire. So, I dipped my toe back in and came up with a plan to break them out with the help of Scout, her revolutionary girlfriend Naomi and bunch of American soldiers who came to Toronto to avoid the war. Oh and Mercer. He's back too. Like my life of crime, I thought we were done, I told myself things were over, but all I needed was an excuse to go running back. Now all of us are back together and I can't set fire to my new-old life fast enough.

LET'S  
DO  
SOME  
CRIMES.

# HEART THROB SEASON TWO

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**PUBLISHED BY ONI PRESS, INC.**

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TWICE IN A MONTH, STEVIE. I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME SOMETHING.

JUST MAKING SURE, DR. LEE.

I'M ALMOST DOWN TWO YEARS. ONLY THREE TO GO.



LIKE I SAID LAST TIME, YOUR OLD DOCTOR KNEW A HELLUVA LOT, BUT IT DON'T MEAN HE KNEW EVERYTHING.

FIVE YEARS IS WHAT DOCTORS TELL PEOPLE WHEN THEY HAVE NO IDEA. IT'S A NICE ROUND NUMBER.



WHAT MAKES YOU SO DIFFERENT?

SAME THING THAT MAKES ME TAKE IN PATIENTS LIKE YOU, THOSE AWOL SOLDIERS AND THE REST OF YOUR COUNTRYMEN ON THE RUN.

NEVER BEEN A BIG FAN OF THE ESTABLISHMENT.



KEEP TAKING YOUR MEDS, RELAX, AND DON'T DO ANYTHING TOO STRESSFUL.

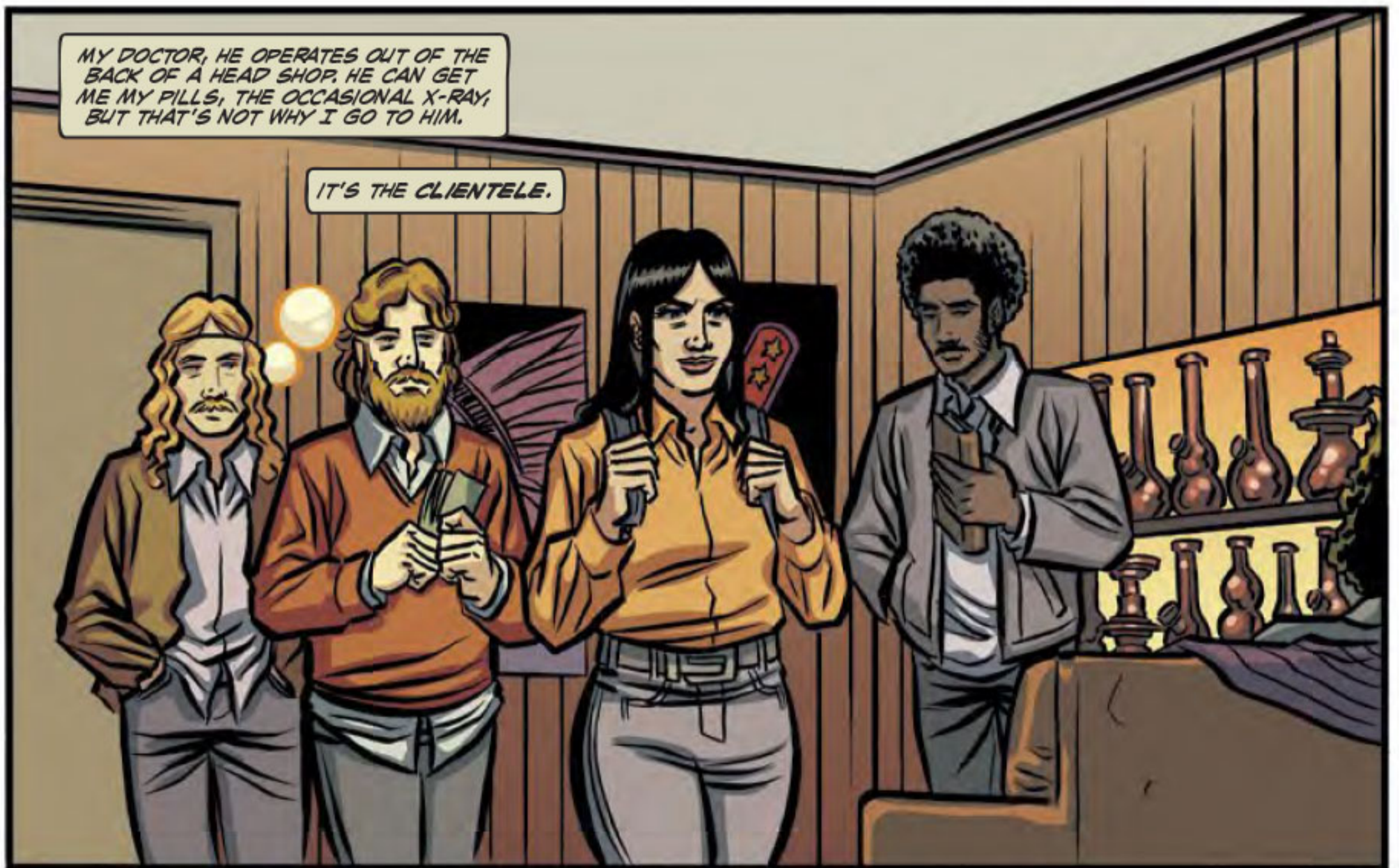
YOU'LL LIVE LONGER.

NEXT.

YOU GUYS WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY?

OKAY, SO, CONFESSION TIME. I'VE BEEN LYING TO YOU.





MY DOCTOR, HE OPERATES OUT OF THE BACK OF A HEAD SHOP. HE CAN GET ME MY PILLS, THE OCCASIONAL X-RAY, BUT THAT'S NOT WHY I GO TO HIM.

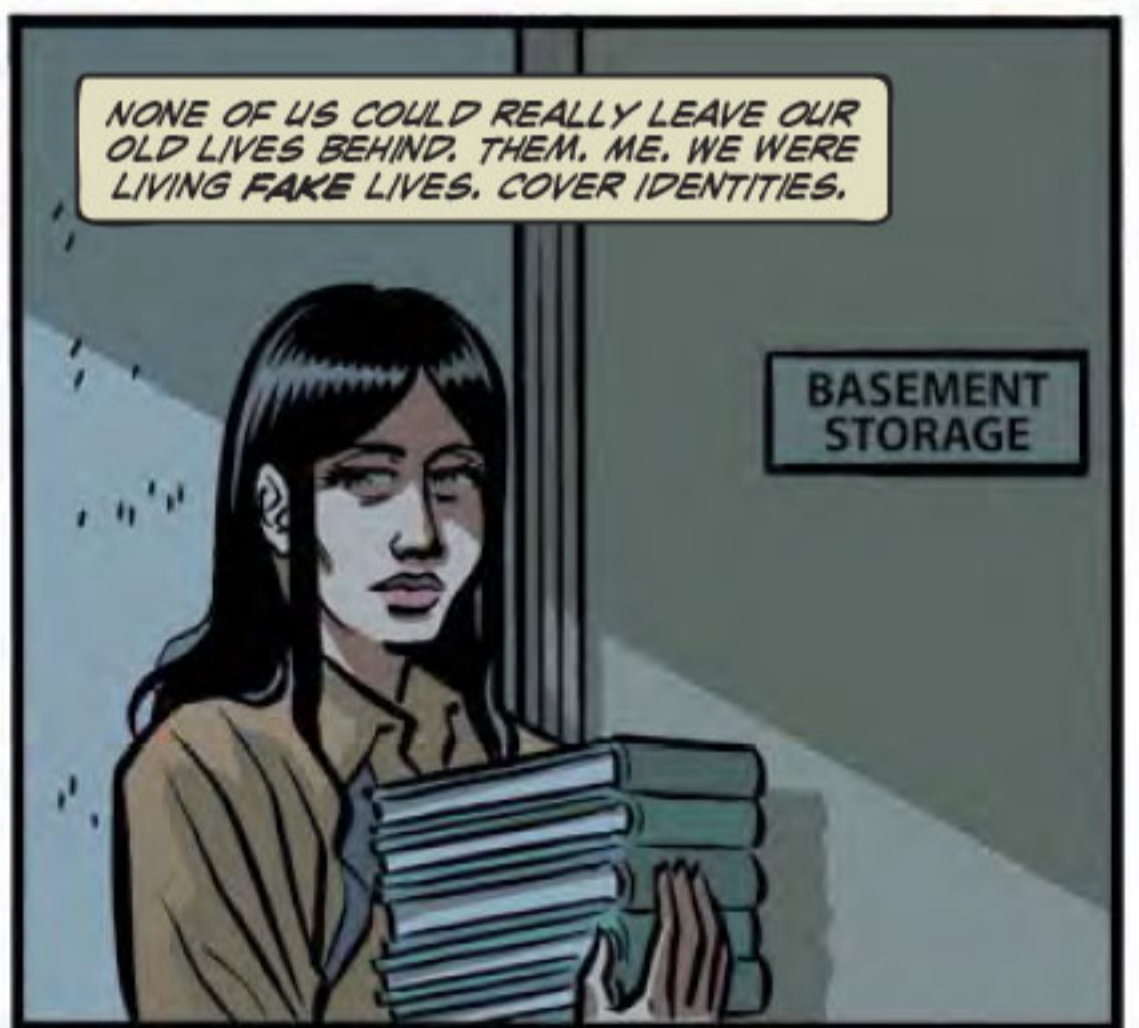
IT'S THE CLIENTELE.



DURING THE WAR, GUYS WHO WERE DRAFTED AND THE ONES BACK BETWEEN TOURS OF DUTY HEADED NORTH INSTEAD.

AFTER CARTER DECLARED AMNESTY, MOST WENT HOME. THE ONES WHO STAYED, THEY WERE ON THE RUN FROM THEIR LIVES.

LIKE ME.



NONE OF US COULD REALLY LEAVE OUR OLD LIVES BEHIND. THEM. ME. WE WERE LIVING FAKE LIVES. COVER IDENTITIES.

BASEMENT STORAGE



LIKE THE BOOKSTORE. SURE I HAD EXPERIENCE, BUT IT WAS THE LOCATION I WAS AFTER.

THE BASEMENT WALL IT SHARED WITH DOMINION BANK NEXT DOOR. I JUST WANTED TO SEE, I TOLD MYSELF.

LIKE A LOT OF LIES, IT GOT OUT OF HAND PRETTY QUICK.





ATTICUS AND I HAD BEEN FLIRTING AWHILE. LONG ENOUGH THAT I WAS ABLE TO SNAG HIS KEYS AND MAKE COPIES.

LISTEN, I DIDN'T SAY THIS WAS GOING TO BE FUN.



SCHOOL. WHAT'S THE ENDGAME THERE?

FOR ONE, I LIKED HAVING SOMEWHERE TO GO. BETWEEN MY JOB AND SCHOOL, I COULD FILL MOST OF A DAY WITH DISTRACTIONS.



NO ONE PAID YOU MUCH MIND IF YOU NEVER RAISED YOUR HAND, PICKED THE SEAT BEHIND A MOUTHY KNOW IT ALL.



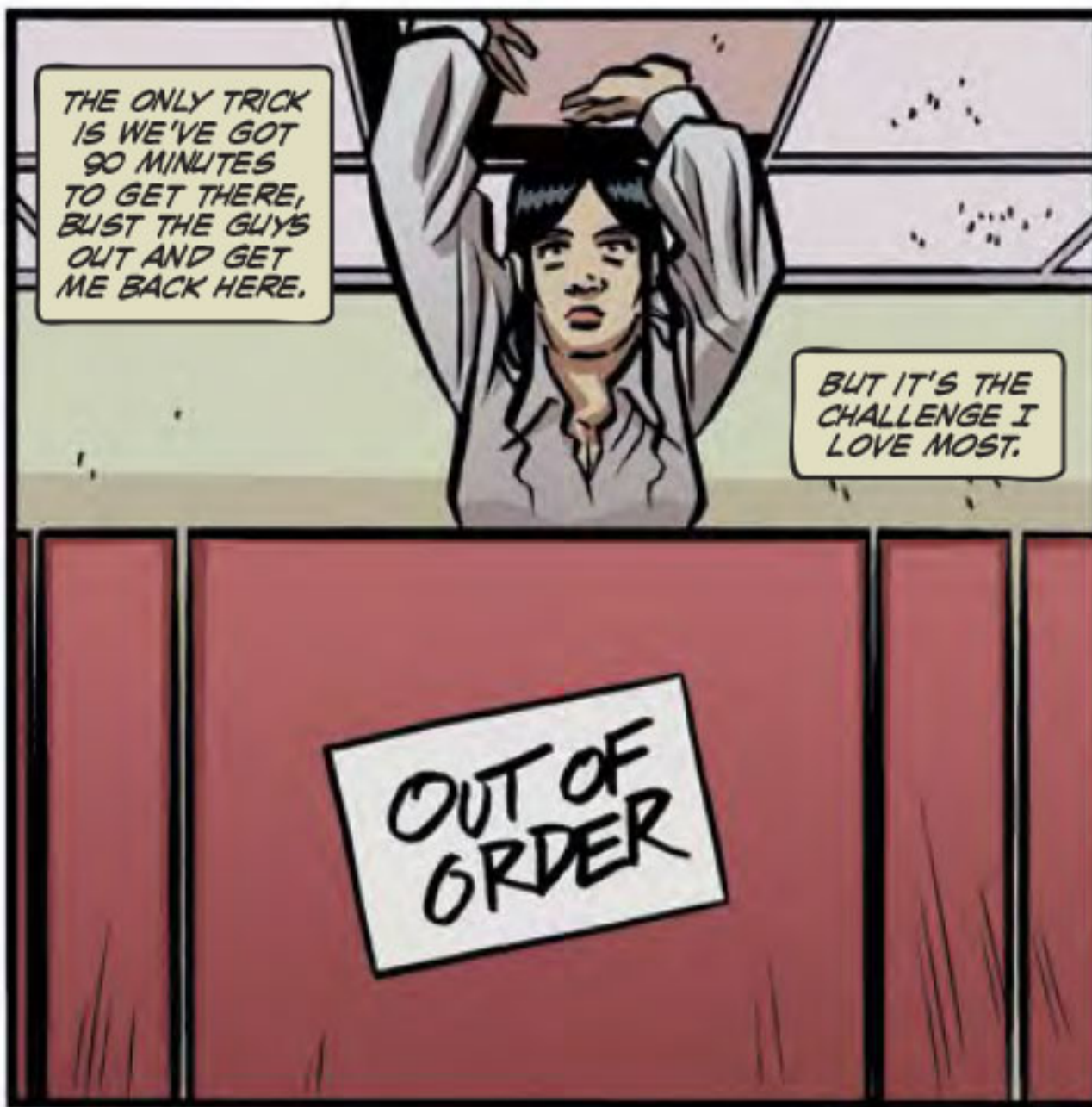
IT WAS PEN AND INK. A VERBAL HANDSHAKE MADE EVERY DAY.

MONEY COULDN'T BUY YOU A BETTER ALIBI.



I LET THE SYSTEM LIE FOR ME FOR ONCE.





THE ONLY TRICK IS WE'VE GOT 90 MINUTES TO GET THERE, BUST THE GUYS OUT AND GET ME BACK HERE.

BUT IT'S THE CHALLENGE I LOVE MOST.



FOLLOWED BY PLANNING. THEN COSTUMES.

MAYHEM A CLOSE FOURTH.



SORRY, I SHOULDN'T LIE ANYMORE. I LOVED IT ALL.

BUT I HID IT. NOT JUST FROM YOU. FROM EVERYONE.



ALMOST EVERYONE.

RIGHT, THERE WAS ONE MORE LIE I WAS GONNA TELL YOU ABOUT.

YOU READY, BABE?

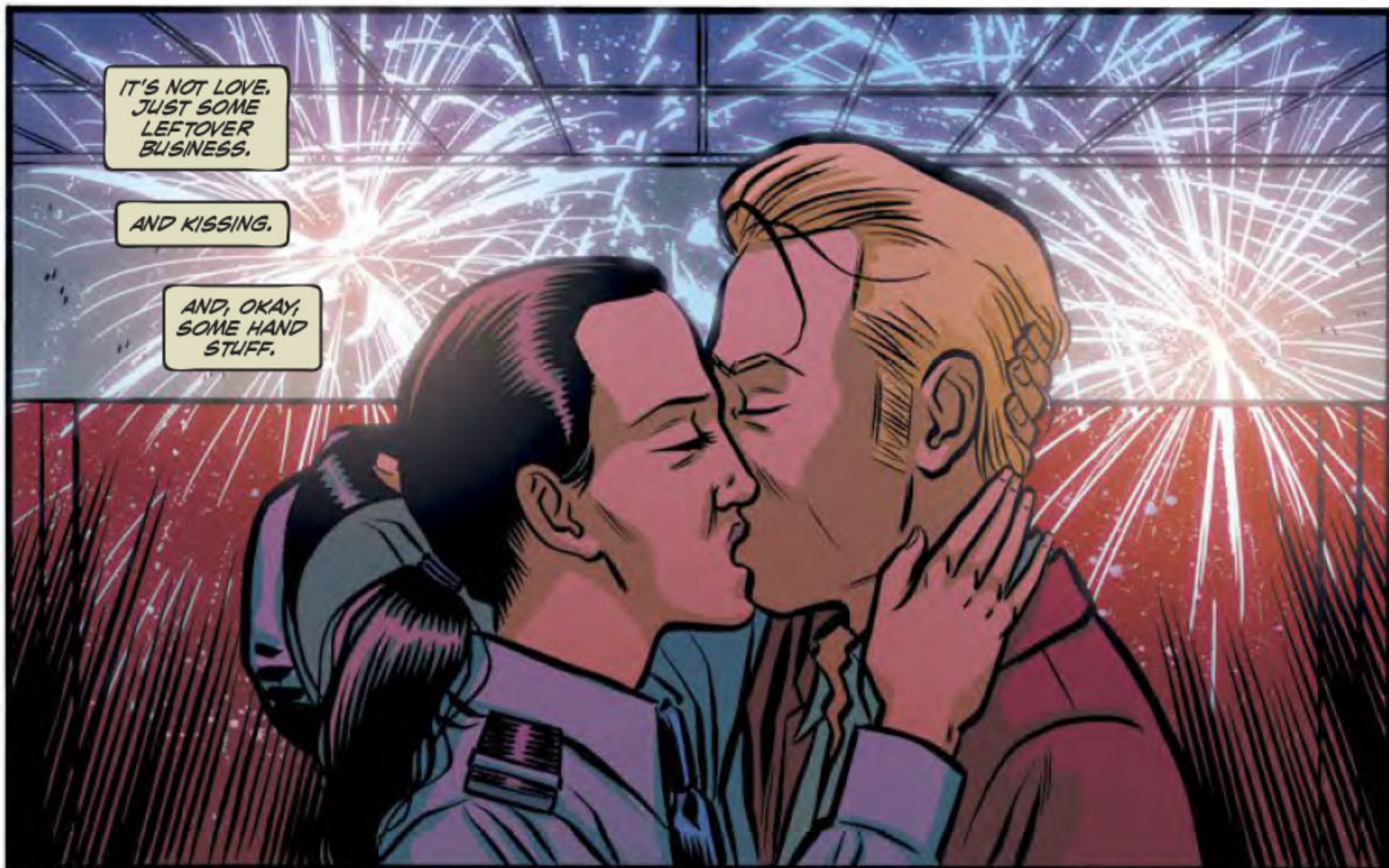


DUNNO. ARE YOU?

THE ONE ABOUT HOW MERCER AND ME WERE THROUGH.

BUT THIS WASN'T LIKE BEFORE.





IT'S NOT LOVE.  
JUST SOME  
LEFTOVER  
BUSINESS.

AND KISSING.

AND, OKAY,  
SOME HAND  
STUFF.



LATER. AFTER  
THIS. NOW, YOU  
AGREED...

STAY QUIET.  
OBSERVER ONLY.  
IF YOU WANT MY  
OPINION...

I'LL SAY THE  
SAFWORD.



YOU'RE NEVER  
GONNA SAY IT,  
ARE YOU?

NOPE.



HI, LADIES.  
WANNA GO BREAK  
INTO A POLICE  
STATION?

NO.

NOT  
REALLY.



HIT IT,  
SCOUT.

IT'S NOT SERIOUS. NONE OF IT IS.  
JUST DIPPING MY TOES BACK IN.

I CAN QUIT ANYTIME I WANT.