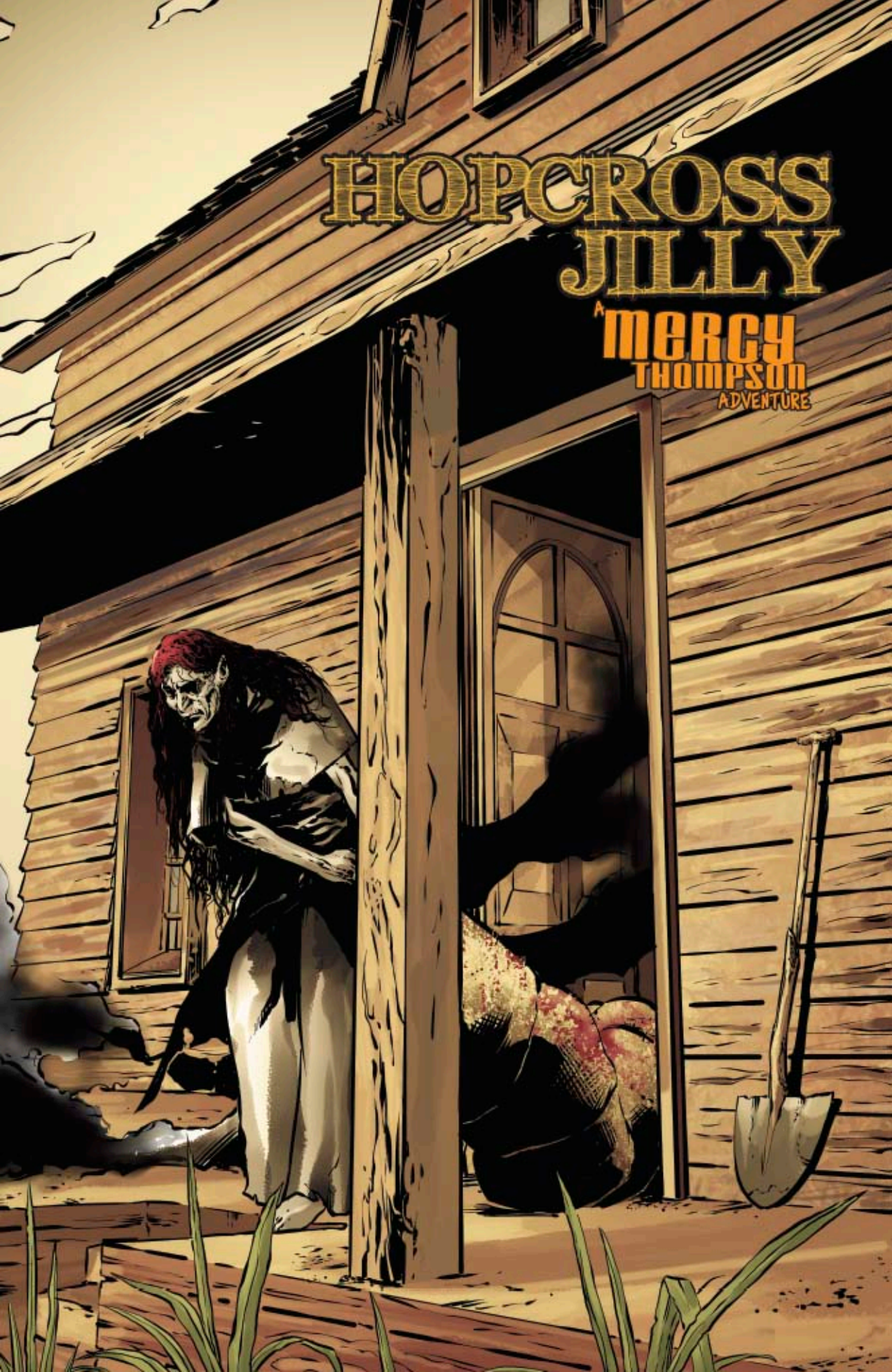




HOPCROSS JILLY

A
MERCY
THOMPSON
ADVENTURE

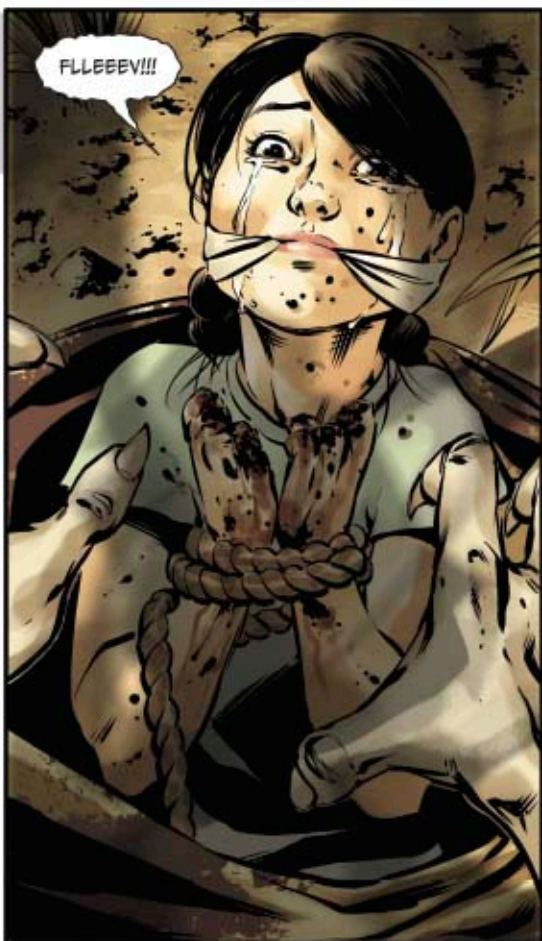




MFFFGLL!
NNNNMMGH!



FLLEEV!
NNNNMMGH!



FLLEEV!!!



MNGGGG-
UGH!
PLEASE.
YOU HAVE TO LET
ME GO. PLEASE,
I WON'T TELL
ANYONE.



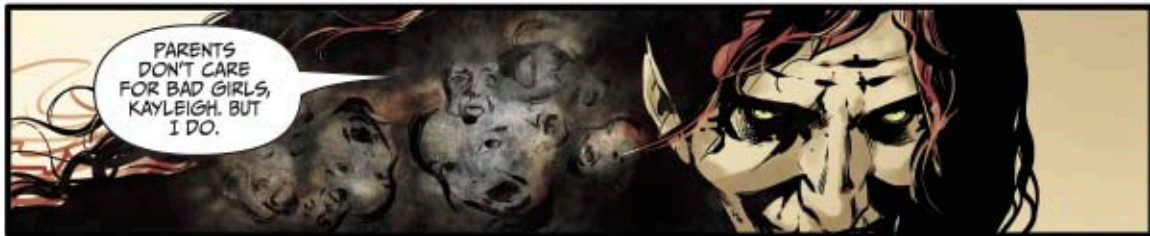
YOU WON'T
TELL ANYONE,
KAYLEIGH.

THAT'S
RIGHT, I WON'T.
PLEASE, JUST LET
ME GO.



WHAT WOULD YOUR PARENTS THINK IF THEY HAD SEEN YOU IN THAT LOT BEHIND THE PARK? THEY WOULD THINK YOU WERE A BAD GIRL, NOT EVEN WORTH FEEDING.

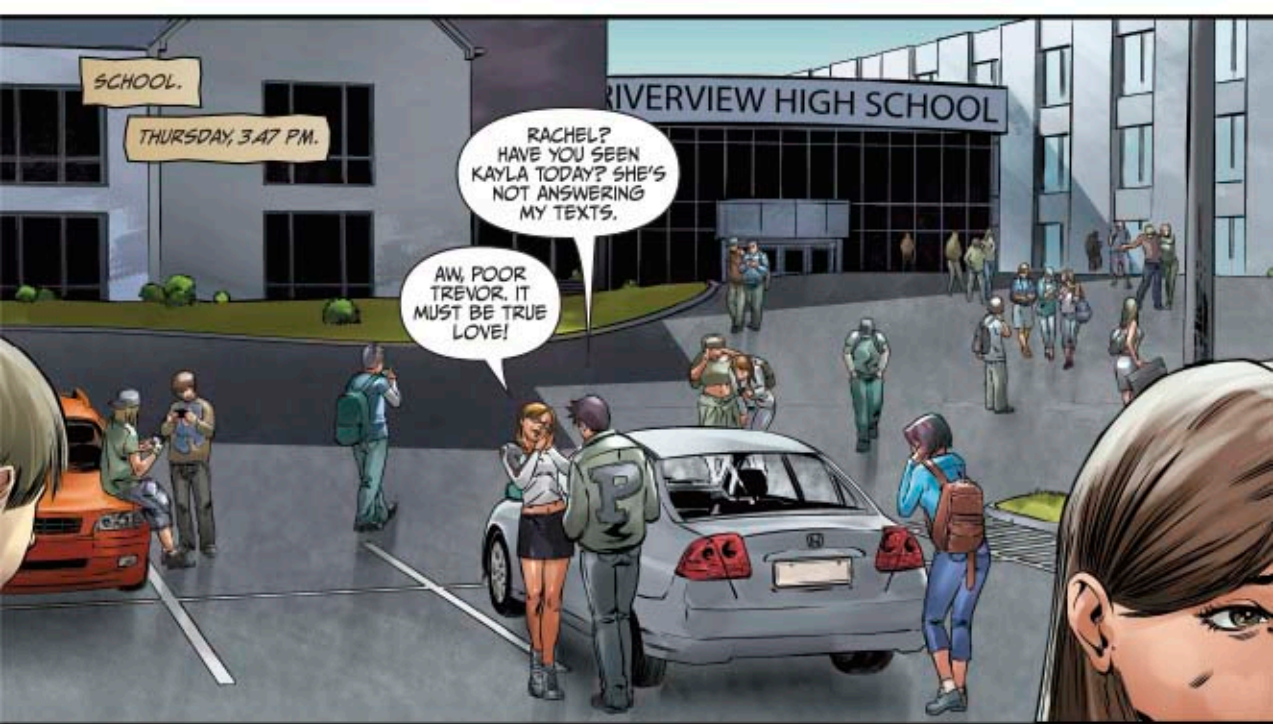
P-PLEASE.



PARENTS DON'T CARE FOR BAD GIRLS, KAYLEIGH. BUT I DO.



BAD GIRLS AND BAD BOYS HAVE THE SWEETEST TOES AND FINGERS...



RACHEL?
HAVE YOU SEEN
KAYLA TODAY? SHE'S
NOT ANSWERING
MY TEXTS.

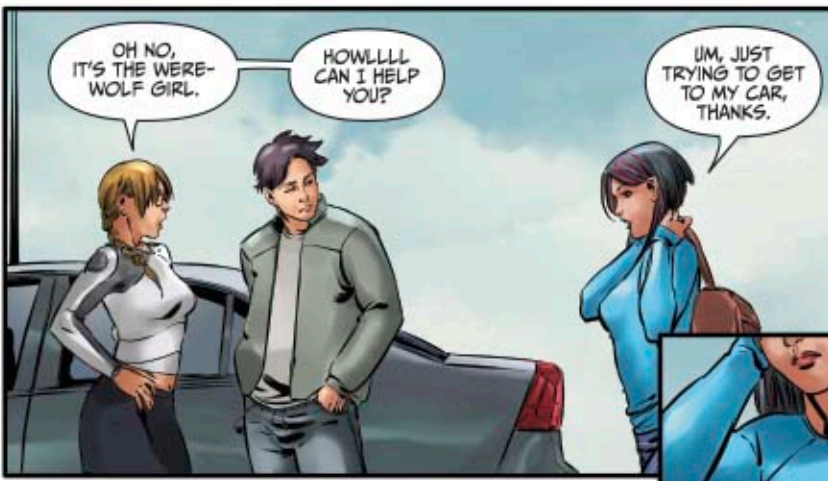
AW, POOR
TREVOR. IT
MUST BE TRUE
LOVE!



SHUT UP,
I'M SERIOUS. I
HAVEN'T SEEN
HER ALL DAY.



SHE WASN'T
IN ALGEBRA OR
ENGLISH LIT TODAY,
BUT HER CAR'S HERE.
MAYBE SHE HAD A ZIT
EMERGENCY AND
COULDN'T BE SEEN.
OR, Y'KNOW--
STUDYING?



OH NO,
IT'S THE WERE-
WOLF GIRL.

HOWLLLLL
CAN I HELP
YOU?

UM, JUST
TRYING TO GET
TO MY CAR,
THANKS.



SLUT.