



RUNAWAY

CHAPTER-15

BY IZUMISAN





WAIT... WHERE DID SHE GO?

UGH, TYPICAL! SHE ALWAYS
SNEAKS OFF WITHOUT SAYING
A WORD.

MAYBE SHE WENT TO PUT HER
PHONE BACK IN HER LOCKER...

SCHOOL TERRACE...





XX-X98-786-543

Remind Me

Message

Decline

TAP

WELL, WELL, FINALLY DECIDED
TO PICK UP. I WAS STARTING TO THINK
YOU'D NEVER ANSWER.

OH, REALLY? THEN HOW ABOUT
I SEND THESE PICTURES TO THE GIRL
YOU LIVE WITH, OR TO YOUR SISTER?
WAIT WHAT'S HER NAME....

W-WHO ARE YOU?
WHY ARE YOU SENDING THOSE TEXTS?
AND THAT PHOTO... ISN'T MINE.

EMMA... RIGHT? MAYBE THEY WOULD BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE BETTER IF IT'S YOU IN THESE PICTURES OR NOT.

IT WASN'T THAT HARD TO GET YOUR PERSONAL INFORMATION FROM YOUR SCHOOL. I JUST HAD TO SLIP A FEW BUCKS TO A NIGHT GUARD.

DID YOU THINK I'M SOME IDIOT? HAHA... YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE USED YOUR PERSONAL NUMBER FOR REGISTRATION ON THAT SITE. AND YOU KNOW HOW EASY IT IS TO TRACK AN IP ADDRESS THESE DAYS...

SO YOU STILL DENY IT'S NOT YOU? SHOULD I GO AHEAD AND SEND THOSE PICTURES?

H-HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT EMMA?

Y-YOU KNOW ABOUT MY SCHOOL TOO...

NO, NO! IT'S ME... I'M SORRY... PLEASE DON'T.



NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE....
ALRIGHT, LISTEN UP! IF YOU DON'T WANT THESE
PHOTOS SPREAD ALL OVER TOWN AND SHARED WITH
EVERYONE YOU KNOW, YOU NEED TO GET ME \$5,000
BY THIS EVENING. OTHERWISE, GET READY TO BE
THE CITY'S LATEST SENSATION!

HMM... THAT'S ALOT FOR YOU?
FINE, I'LL GO EASY ON YOU. HOW ABOUT
\$2,000 FOR NOW AND WE'LL DISCUSS
THE REST LATER...

ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME?
YOU'D BETTER SHOW UP WITH \$2,000 BY 5 PM
AT THE ADDRESS I TEXT YOU, OR I SWEAR
YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET IT.

WHAT, \$5,000? THAT'S ALOT..
I DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF MONEY.

I-I DON'T HAVE \$2,000 EITHER...





FEW HOURS LATER...



LESS THAN AN HOUR LEFT...
UGH, I'M COMPLETELY SCREWED!

SERIOUSLY? ARE YOU
ON YOUR PHONE AGAIN?

OF NIGHT AND OTHER STORIES Truman Capote

OH, I-I'M JUST CHECKING
SOMETHING QUICK FOR MY HOMEWORK.

NO, NO! I SWEAR I WASN'T
USING SOCIAL GRAM. TRUST ME!

UHM, ARE YOU GOING SOMEWHERE?

FOR HOMEWORK? YOU SURE?
SHOULD I CHECK YOUR PHONE TO SEE IF
YOU'RE NOT JUST SCROLLING THROUGH
SOCIAL-GRAM AGAIN?

HMM, ALRIGHT. BUT JUST TO BE SURE,
I'LL CHECK YOUR HOMEWORK WHEN I COME
BACK. MAKE SURE IT'S ACTUALLY DONE!

YEAH, I'M HEADING OUT TO MEET SOME OLD FRIENDS. BUT I'M HAVING TROUBLE BOOKING A CAB. UGH, SEEMS LIKE THERE'S AN ISSUE WITH MY ACCOUNT.

THEY SAID MY CAR NEEDS ONE MORE DAY TO BE FIXED. AND AS FOR BOOKING A CAB, IT LOOKS LIKE MY ACCOUNT ISN'T PICKING UP MY LIVE LOCATION. CAN YOU JUST GIVE ME YOUR EMAIL AND PASSWORD TO SET UP A NEW ACCOUNT? HOPE THAT WORKS.

WHAT'S THE ISSUE? AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR CAR--IS IT STILL AT THE REPAIR SHOP?

UH, S-SURE...

FEW MINUTES LATER...

SHE'S GONE... WHAT SHOULD I DO NOW?
TIME IS RUNNING OUT. TIME IS RUNNING OUT.
SHOULD I EVEN GO TO THE LOCATION HE TEXTED...
UGH, I'M NOWHERE NEAR HAVING THE CASH
HE'S DEMANDING.

BUT IF I DON'T SHOW UP ON TIME, HE'LL...
NO, I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.

SLAM!



AFTER A WHILE...



TAP

TAP



THIS PLACE SEEMS ABANDONED...
I DIDN'T SEE ANYONE AROUND ON
MY WAY HERE.

DON'T KNOW WHY I'M NOT
GETTING A GOOD FEELING HERE. EVERYTHING
SEEMS OFF, AND THE SILENCE IS EERIE.
IS THIS REALLY THE RIGHT PLACE?



THIS MUST BE THE OLD CHURCH HE
TEXTED ABOUT. HOPE I'M NOT WALKING
INTO SOMETHING WORSE.



CREEEAK

THIS PLACE IS HUGE, AND THE DARKNESS MAKES IT FEEL EVEN SCARIER. I CAN BARELY SEE ANYTHING IN HERE.

IS HE EVEN HERE... HE SAID HE'D BE WAITING FOR ME INSIDE.

RIGHT ON TIME!



COME OVER HERE!

GASP ALRIGHT, I'LL JUST HAND OVER ALL THE CASH I'VE GOT AND REQUEST TO LOWER HIS DEMAND. MAYBE IF I ASK NICELY, HE'LL AGREE AND GIVE ME SOME EXTRA TIME AS WELL.





HUH, AN ALCOHOL BOTTLE...
IS HE HAVING A DRINK RIGHT NOW?



CLATTER






WHY'D YOU STOP? DON'T KEEP ME WAITING! DID YOU BRING THE MONEY I ASKED FOR?



AH, FINALLY! SO,
IS THIS THE FULL \$2000 IN CASH?



UM, I-I'M REALLY SORRY,
IT'S NOT THE FULL AMOUNT... BUT
I-I JUST BROUGHT ALL THE MONEY
I HAVE RIGHT NOW.

HMPH, ALL THE MONEY YOU HAD, HUH?
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO COUNT IT MYSELF NOW...

FEW MINUTES LATER...

YOU PATHETIC BITCH... DO YOU THINK THIS IS A JOKE? I ASKED FOR \$2000, NOT FOR THIS FUCKING SPARE CHANGE!

I-I'M SORRY! THIS IS ALL I COULD GET RIGHT NOW! PLEASE, JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME!

YOU NEED MORE TIME, HUH?



IS HE SOME KIND OF PSYCHO OR WHAT? HE WAS GETTING ANGRY JUST A SECOND AGO, AND NOW HE'S ACTING ALL CALM.

SURE, ILL GIVE YOU. COME ON, DON'T JUST STAND THERE. SIT DOWN FOR A BIT.

WHAT'S THE RUSH? LET'S HAVE A DRINK BEFORE YOU GO.

OH, THAT'S A SHAME. THEN HOW ABOUT YOU POUR ME A GLASS INSTEAD? IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE A PRETTY GIRL SERVED ME A DRINK.

CAN I-I JUST LEAVE NOW?

NO, I-I DON'T DRINK...





*HUH, NO, SORRY, I CAN'T...
I REALLY HAVE TO GO NOW.*

*HA! I'M NOT GIVING YOU A CHOICE HERE. JUST
DO AS I SAY, AND THAT MASK--WHAT'S THE POINT
OF HIDING BEHIND IT? TAKE IT OFF RIGHT NOW.*





EVERYTHING'S GOING AS YOU SAID.

YES, I PLACED IT RIGHT BELOW THE TABLE. IT SHOULD BLOCK MOBILE SIGNALS WITHIN A 20-METER RADIUS.

DON'T WORRY, MA'AM. I'M KEEPING A CLOSE WATCH.. IF HE STEPS OUT OF LINE, I'LL HANDLE IT IMMEDIATELY.

GREAT. AND DID YOU MAKE SURE THE SIGNAL JAMMER IS SET UP PROPERLY?

PERFECT. MAKE SURE YOU KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON THINGS OVER THERE. I DON'T WANT CARLO CROSSING ANY LINES.

ALRIGHT, KEEP ME UPDATED.



HE BROUGHT THIS UPON HIMSELF. I WARNED HIM NOT TO MESS AROUND, AND I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND FROM WHERE HE GOT THE IDEA OF SELLING FOOT PICTURES.

I CAN SEE YOU'RE QUITE CONFIDENT. BUT... ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT WAY TO HANDLE THINGS?

HMM, WHAT'S NEXT THEN?



WELL, I'VE ADDED A LITTLE TWIST
TO THIS PLAN THAT WILL ACTUALLY
WORK TO OUR ADVANTAGE.

WHAT IF WE SEND SOMEONE
TO SAVE OUR GIRL? IT COULD HELP
BRING THEM CLOSER TOGETHER.



Edit

< Contacts



Jack

mobile
XX-X65-432-100



TAP



Contacts



Keypad



Voicemail



H-HEY, CLARA! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO CALL AFTER THAT DAY. I-I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO APOLOGIZE FOR THAT...

NO, SHE'S NOT. WHY, WHAT HAPPENED?

THE OLD CHURCH? BUT THAT PLACE IS ABANDONED... WHY WOULD SHE GO THERE?

CALM DOWN, I'VE JUST FINISHED MY PRACTICE SESSION AT SCHOOL AND I'M STILL NEARBY. SEND ME HER LAST LOCATION, AND I'LL HEAD OVER THERE RIGHT NOW TO LOOK FOR HER.

FORGET THE APOLOGY. JUST TELL ME... IS MIA WITH YOU?

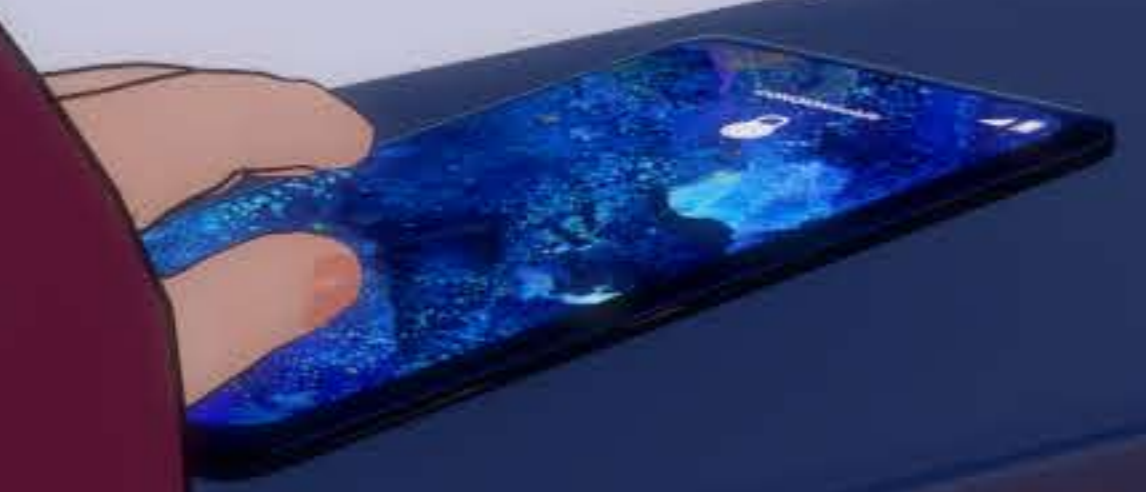
I THOUGHT SHE MIGHT BE WITH YOU GUYS SINCE YOU'RE HER ONLY FRIENDS IN TOWN. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CALL HER, BUT HER PHONE IS OUT OF COVERAGE. WHEN I CHECKED HER LAST LOCATION, IT SHOWED SHE WAS AROUND THE OLD CHURCH NEAR YOUR SCHOOL.

I DON'T KNOW... I'M GETTING REALLY WORRIED NOW. I CAN'T EVEN GO THERE MYSELF --MY CAR'S IN THE REPAIR SHOP, AND NO CAB IS WILLING TO GO THAT FAR.



OH, SO THIS WAS ALL PART OF YOUR PLAN? YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD ME EARLIER.

WELL, I LIKE TO KEEP THE BEST SURPRISES HIDDEN FOR LATER. IT'S MORE FUN TO REVEAL THEM AT THE RIGHT MOMENT. I LEARNED THAT FROM YOU!





UGH, I'VE ALREADY Poured FIVE GLASSES...
HOW MUCH MORE IS HE GOING TO DRINK?

UGH, THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS.
STANDING NEXT TO HIM IS EVEN... GROSS.
HE REEKS OF ALCOHOL. I CAN'T TAKE
MUCH MORE OF THIS!

YOU MUST HIT THE GYM A LOT, RIGHT?

HUH? W-WHY ARE YOU ASKING THAT?



JUST CURIOUS. COME ON, DON'T YOU WANT TO ANSWER? I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE A LITTLE CONVERSATION, YOU KNOW.

UH, NO, I DON'T GO TO THE GYM.



REALLY? I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE...



...WITH A JUICY BUTT LIKE THAT.

GRAB

GRAB

OOPS, LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH THAT
BOTTLE COST?

YOUR BUTT... COME ON. DON'T BE
SO UPTIGHT. I'M JUST HAVING A BIT OF FUN.

W-WHY DID YOU TOUCH MY...

UGH, I'M LEAVING NOW.
THIS IS TOO MUCH.

DID I GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO LEAVE? WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED HERE.



UNBUTTON

W-WHY IS HE UNBUTTONING HIS PANTS?






LOOK HOW HARD YOU'VE MADE ME. ISN'T
IT YOUR JOB TO TAKE CARE OF IT NOW?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'M NOT DOING
ANYTHING LIKE THAT! P-PLEASE JUST PULL
YOUR PANTS BACK ON!

DO I NEED TO REMIND YOU AGAIN WHAT I HAVE? I'M NOT ASKING FOR MUCH--JUST A QUICK HANDJOB, AND THEN YOU'RE FREE TO GO.

P-PLEASE, JUST LET ME GO. I-I REALLY CAN'T DO THIS.

YOUR CHOICE... ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TAP MY PHONE TO SEND THESE PICTURES EVERYWHERE.



JUST THINK ABOUT IT... IT'S REALLY NOT THAT DIFFICULT. ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS MOVE YOUR HANDS, AND THEN WE'RE DONE. PLUS, IF I ENJOY IT, I MIGHT JUST REDUCE THE AMOUNT I'M ASKING FOR AND EVEN GIVE YOU A BIT MORE TIME FOR THE NEXT INSTALLMENT. HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

TO BE CONTINUED...

A MINUTE LATER...

WHAT'S THE HOLDUP?
YOU'VE ALREADY MADE UP YOUR MIND,
HAVEN'T YOU... HAHA, DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE
HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS NOW...





CAN'T BELIEVE I AGREED
TO JERK HIM OFF.

IF I DON'T DO IT, HE'LL PUBLIC
ALL THOSE PICTURES... HOW WILL I SURVIVE AT
SCHOOL THEN? ALL THE BOYS IN CLASS WILL MAKE
MY LIFE DIFFICULT... CLARA WILL BE MAD TOO! AND
EMMA, IF SHE FINDS OUT... WHAT WILL SHE THINK?
HOW WILL I EXPLAIN ALL THIS TO HER? SHIT, I'M
LEFT WITH NO CHOICE...

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE TAKING A GOOD, LONG LOOK! YOU KNOW, BACK IN PRISON, WE HAD CONTESTS TO SEE WHO HAD THE BIGGEST. GUESS WHAT? I'M ONE OF THE CHAMPIONS! BET YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ONE THIS SIZE BEFORE!

ASS-HOLE! THIS ISN'T EVEN CLOSE TO AVERAGE SIZE! UGH, WHY AM I EVEN LISTENING TO HIS NONSENSE...

I JUST NEED TO GET THIS OVER WITH QUICKLY



GRAB

I-I'M TOUCHING ANOTHER MAN'S DICK...
MY HANDS LOOK SO SMALL AROUND HIM. WAS
HE REALLY TELLING THE TRUTH? I DON'T EVEN
REMEMBER WHAT MY ACTUAL SIZE WAS...

YUCK! WHAT IS THIS SMELL?

IT'S SO DISGUSTING... HE
SMELLS LIKE HE HASN'T SHOWERED
IN AGES! HOW CAN ANYONE
SMELL THIS BAD...





HUH, WHAT'S WITH THE NOSE
CLOSING? SERIOUSLY, DO YOU
THINK I SMELL THAT BAD?!

HA! I BET YOU'RE USED TO
BEING AROUND THOSE SOFT BOYS
WHO SMELL ALL FRESH AND CLEAN.
BUT, SWEETHEART, THIS IS WHAT A
REAL MAN SMELLS LIKE!

NO... NO, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.
I JUST NEED A MINUTE...

SCUMBAG! I'M A REAL MAN TOO,
AND I'VE NEVER SMELLED LIKE THIS!

ARE YOU JUST GOING TO HOLD IT OR WHAT?
GET TO IT ALREADY! I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!

I NEED TO IGNORE ALL OF THIS RIGHT NOW
AND FINISH QUICKLY SO I CAN GET OUT OF HERE,
OR I'LL DEFINITELY END UP THROWING UP.

YEAH, MOVE YOUR HANDS!



THE FASTER I DO IT, THE SOONER I CAN GET AWAY FROM HIM. I CAN'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE RIGHT NOW.

STROKE

STROKE

COME ON, DON'T BE SO SLOW--PICK UP THE PACE!

ARE YOU KIDDING ME RIGHT NOW? I SAID FASTER, NOT AT A SNAIL'S PACE, YOU LITTLE--

I'M ALREADY MOVING MY HAND AS FAST AS I CAN!

ARGH, STOP IT NOW, THIS ISN'T WORKING.

UM, SO C-CAN I GO NOW?

SHIT, I GUESS I TOOK WAY TOO MANY OF THOSE PILLS EARLIER...



BUT YOU JUST TOLD ME TO STOP...

*LEAVE? NOT YET!
YOUR JOB ISN'T FINISHED!*

*YES, I DID. YOU'RE TOO SLOW WITH YOUR
HANDS. MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE YOU TAKE CARE
OF IT ANOTHER WAY. HMM, HOW ABOUT USING
THAT PRETTY MOUTH OF YOURS INSTEAD?*



W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY MY MOUTH? N-NO, I WON'T DO THAT!



YOU'RE GOING TOO FAR NOW!
YOU PROMISED YOU'D LET ME GO
AFTER THE HANDJOB...


YOU KNOW WHAT? FUCK YOU!
I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING ELSE!
I'M LEAVING!



SLAP



YOU LITTLE USELESS BITCH...
HOW DARE YOU TALK TO ME THAT WAY... DO
YOU THINK YOU CAN WALK AWAY EASILY?



I THINK I WAS BEING TOO NICE
TO YOU... ARGH, NOW YOU'LL SEE JUST
WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH!

SOB

SOB

SOB



GRAB



P-PLEASE, JUST LET ME GO...
I-I'M BEGGING YOU... I-I ALREADY
DID WHAT YOU WANTED,....

SOB

SOB

NO, SWEETHEART, WE'RE NOT DONE YET...
NOW BE A GOOD GIRL AND DO WHAT I SAID..

WHY WOULD SHE EVEN COME
TO THIS PLACE AT THIS TIME? IT
JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE...

HMM, I'VE SEARCHED
EVERYWHERE AROUND HERE. THIS
IS THE ONLY AREA LEFT NOW...

GET AWAY FROM ME!



HUH!

NO! PLEASE!



THAT'S MIA'S VOICE!



SHUT UP BITCH! YOU THINK ANYONE WILL HEAR YOU... HUH? NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU HERE.

I'M ONLY ASKING FOR A LITTLE FAVOR. AND IF YOU KEEP RESISTING LIKE THIS, I MIGHT JUST HAVE TO MAKE THINGS MUCH WORSE FOR YOU...

YOU'RE LUCKY I'M IN THE MOOD TODAY. OTHERWISE IT WOULD BE SO MUCH EASIER FOR ME TO SLIDE DOWN YOUR PANTS AND TEAR OFF YOUR PANTIES. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

HAHA, I BET YOUR PUSSY IS MUCH TIGHTER THAN YOUR MOUTH... AM I RIGHT? OR DO YOU WANT ME CHECK IT MYSELF?

D-DID HE REALLY JUST... THREATEN TO... R-RAPE ME? NO, HE CAN'T BE SERIOUS... OR I-IS HE?

IF HE FINDS OUT I'M NOT EVEN A REAL GIRL, WHAT WILL HE DO TO ME THEN? NO, THAT WOULD BE EVEN WORSE... I MUST KEEP MY SECRET. I NEED TO ESCAPE, BUT...

HIS GRIP... IT'S SO TIGHT! NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, I CAN'T PUSH HIM AWAY, AND HE'S ONLY USING ONE HAND. AM I REALLY THIS HELPLESS NOW? HOW DID I BECOME SO WEAK... IS THERE NO OTHER WAY OUT...

OH, SO YOU'VE FINALLY STOPPED STRUGGLING. DID YOU RUN OUT OF ENERGY OR SOMETHING? WHATEVER, I'M GETTING BORED WITH THIS LITTLE GAME OF YOURS. YOU'VE LEFT ME WITH NO CHOICE NOW BUT TO MOVE ON TO...

GOOD CHOICE! NOW, MAKE SURE YOU PUT THAT LOVELY MOUTH OF YOURS TO GOOD USE AND MAKE IT WORTH MY WHILE.

WAIT--HOLD ON! I... I'LL DO IT. JUST WITH MY MOUTH... DON'T DO ANYTHING ELSE, OKAY?

COME ON, JUST PART THOSE LOVELY LIPS.
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW MY COCK FILLS THAT PRETTY
MOUTH OF YOURS! OR ARE YOU STILL WAITING FOR
SOMEONE TO COME AND SAVE YOU?

HOW DID I END UP IN THIS SITUATION? MY
MOUTH IS JUST INCHES AWAY FROM ANOTHER
MAN'S DICK THAT I'M ABOUT TO SUCK.

HE'S RIGHT--WHY AM I EVEN WAITING?
NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE ME. I CAN'T
EVEN SAVE MYSELF. I HAVE TO DO...

ARGH, YOUR TEETH ARE GETTING IN THE WAY...
IS THIS YOUR FIRST TIME GIVING A BLOWJOB, HUH...?
OR ARE YOU JUST THINKING ABOUT BITING MY DICK?

TRUST ME, IF YOU'RE THINKING ANYTHING
LIKE THAT, IT WON'T END WELL FOR YOU.

WHAT IS HE SAYING? I CAN'T OPEN
MY MOUTH ANY WIDER... AND THIS SMELL,
UGH, I CAN'T HOLD THIS ANY LONGER!

PLEASE, GOD! SEND SOMEONE
TO SAVE ME FROM THIS NIGHTMARE...

YOU MOTHER-FUCKER!

GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS
OFF HER RIGHT NOW!





JACK!



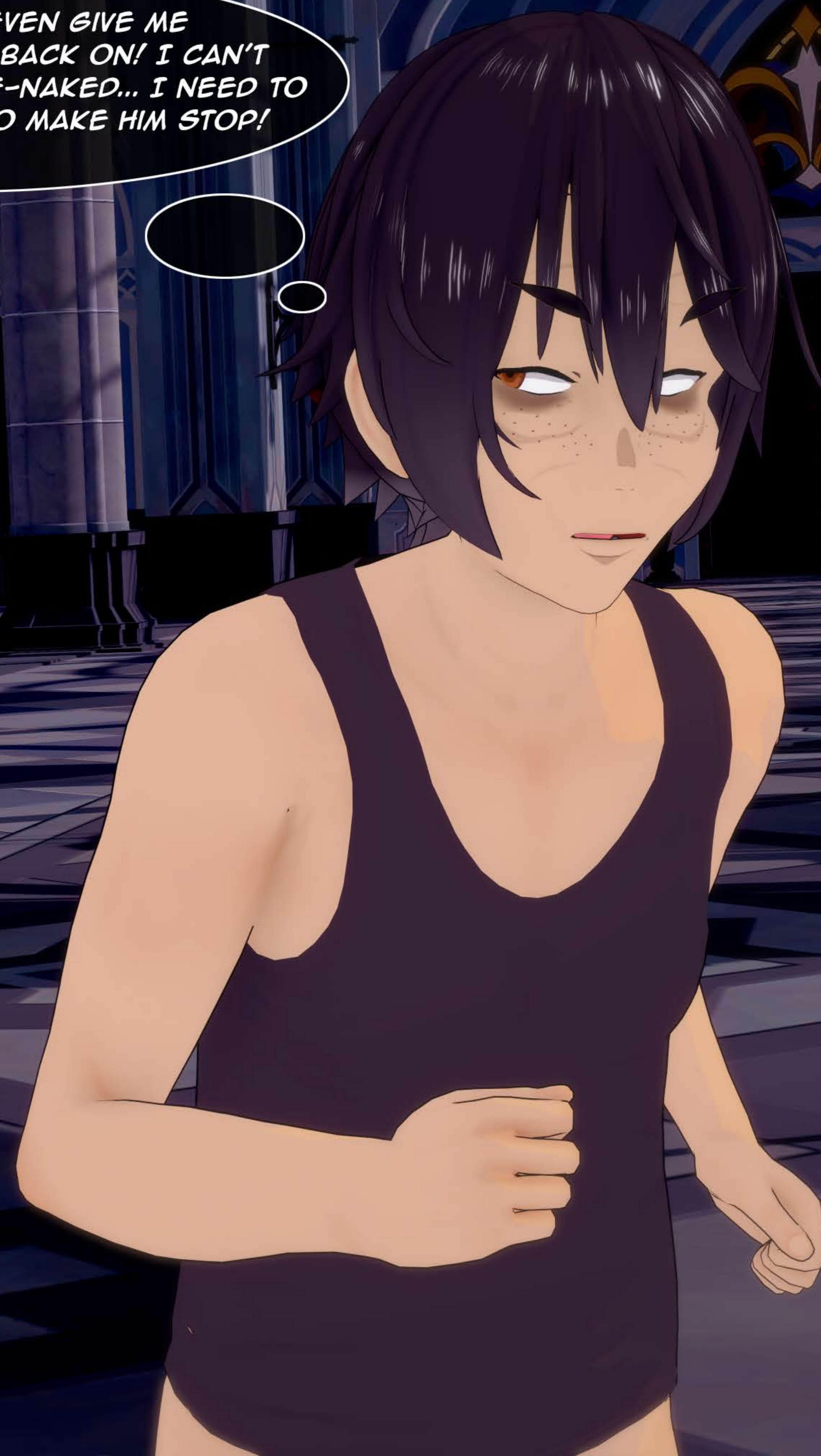
YOU SICK BASTARD, HOW DARE YOU EVEN THINK OF TOUCHING HER! GRRR... I'M ABOUT TO MAKE YOU PAY FOR THAT!

SERIOUSLY, THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT THIS KID... AT LEAST THEY SHOULD'VE WAITED A BIT LONGER TO SEND HIM. I WAS JUST ABOUT TO HAVE SOME FUN.

HA! THIS PUNK THINKS HE DID SOMETHING WITH THAT KICK... WHATEVER, I'VE DONE WHAT CLARA ASKED. TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE.

CRAP! HE DIDN'T EVEN GIVE ME TIME TO PUT MY PANTS BACK ON! I CAN'T RUN FAR FROM HERE HALF-NAKED... I NEED TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO MAKE HIM STOP!

STOP RIGHT THERE! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY SO EASILY!





SOB

SOB

ARE YOU TRYING TO THREATEN
ME, YOU MOTHER-FUCKER!

YOU REALLY THINK IT'S A GOOD
IDEA TO KEEP CHASING AFTER ME WHILE
LEAVING YOUR GIRL ALL ALONE HERE?
YOU BETTER THINK TWICE...



MIA...



I CAN'T LEAVE HER ALONE HERE!



I... I JUST WANT TO GO HOME.

MIA... ARE YOU... OKAY?



TO BE CONTINUED...

AFTER A WHILE...



OH MY GOD... I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG WHEN I COULDN'T REACH HER!

*YOU SAVED HER. THAT'S WHAT MATTERS.
I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE WHAT COULD'VE
HAPPENED IF YOU HADN'T GOTTEN THERE.*

*I SHOULD'VE BEEN FASTER... IF I'D
GOTTEN THERE SOONER, MAYBE I COULD'VE
STOPPED HIM BEFORE IT GOT THAT FAR.*

*BUT THAT BASTARD GOT AWAY FROM MY
HANDS! AND HE'S STILL OUT THERE. WHAT
IF HE'LL COME AFTER HER AGAIN?*



UHM, BUT DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD GO TO THE POLICE TOO?

HMM, THAT COULD BE THE CASE. OTHERWISE, IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE FOR MIA TO BE THERE ALONE AT THIS HOUR.

I'M CONCERNED ABOUT IT TOO. I SENT SOME GUYS WHO WORK FOR MY DAD OVER THERE. THEY'RE CHECKING THE SECURITY CAMERAS IN THE AREA. I'M SURE THAT CREEP WILL BE CAUGHT ON CAMERA!

YEAH, BUT I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD TALK TO MIA FIRST. WHAT IF HE'S BLACKMAILING HER OR SOMETHING?



ALRIGHT... BUT PROMISE ME, IF ANYTHING COMES UP OR YOU NEED HELP, YOU'LL CALL ME RIGHT AWAY, OKAY?

YOU'VE DONE MORE THAN ENOUGH... LEAVE THE REST TO ME. I'LL HANDLE EVERYTHING FROM HERE. IT'S GETTING PRETTY LATE, AND YOU SHOULD HEAD HOME. YOUR SISTER AND UNCLE MUST BE GETTING WORRIED BY NOW.


SURE, I'LL!

HOW STUPID AM I... I SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE THERE ALONE IN THE FIRST PLACE. I SHOULD'VE REALIZED I'M NOT THE MAN I USED TO BE... I'M JUST A POWERLESS GIRL NOW! FIRST, I GAVE HIM A HANDJOB, AND THEN I EVEN AGREED TO A BLOWJOB.

I DIDN'T HAVE ANY CHOICE BUT TO DO WHATEVER HE WANTED. BUT HOW DID JACK KNOW I WAS THERE? IF HE HADN'T COME IN TIME, THAT GUY WOULD'VE ALREADY FORCED HIS HIS FILTHY..



UGH, I CAN'T SHAKE THE MEMORY
OF HIS DIRTY DICK BRUSHING MY LIPS!
I WAS SO CLOSE TO JUST OPENING MY
MOUTH AND TAKING IT.



WAIT... HE STILL HAS MY PHOTOS!
WHAT IF HE'S ALREADY SENT THEM TO
SOMEONE AT SCHOOL? IT WOULDN'T EVEN
TAKE A MINUTE FOR THEM TO SPREAD
THROUGH ALL THE SCHOOL GROUPS!

AND WHAT IF HE SENT
THEM TO EMMA AS WELL...

WHAT DID YOU FUCKED UP?
DO YOU EVEN CARE TO EXPLAIN ME
WHAT'S EXACTLY GOING ON? WHAT WERE
YOU DOING THERE AT THIS HOUR?

SHIT... I FUCKED UP EVERYTHING UP!

I'M SORRY, CLARA. I SHOULD'VE
TOLD YOU EVERYTHING EARLIER...
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.



IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU JUST EXPLAINED EVERYTHING TO ME. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU, LIKE I ALWAYS DO.

YES, I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING... BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW.

15 MINUTES LATER...

ACTUALLY... TH-THERE'S THIS GIRL AT SCHOOL WHO DO THE SAME THING, SO I-I THOUGHT I COULD ALSO SELL SOME PICS TO ARRANGE MONEY FOR THAT FILE...

I DIDN'T THINK IT THROUGH AT THE TIME... NOW I'M SACRED WHAT WILL I DO IF EMMA SEES THOSE PICTURES?

WHAT... WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU COME UP WITH THE RIDICULOUS IDEA OF SELLING YOUR FEET PICS?

SERIOUSLY? ARE YOU AWARE OF HOW UNSAFE THOSE PLATFORMS ARE? I'VE HEARD HACKING INTO THOSE ACCOUNTS ISN'T THAT HARD... YOU'RE LUCKY THAT YOUR EMAIL ID AND PASSWORD WERE LOGGED INTO MY PHONE. AND I WAS ABLE TO TRACK YOUR LAST LOCATION AND GET JACK THERE IN TIME.

HMM, I DON'T THINK YOU NEED TO EXPLAIN ANYTHING TO HER...



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HE MUST HAVE SENT THOSE TO EVERYONE BY NOW...

HUH, JUST TWO?

DUMBASS! GETTING A STUDENT'S PERSONAL INFO FROM SCHOOL ISN'T THAT EASY. AS SOON AS JACK TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED, I SENT SOME OF MY DAD'S GUYS TO THAT SPOT. THEY FOUND THAT BASTARD'S PHONE THERE, WHICH HE PROBABLY LEFT BEHIND IN A RUSH. THEY FOUND ONLY TWO FEET PICTURES ON IT.

YEAH, HE COULDN'T EVEN AFFORD TO SPEND MORE COINS TO BUY ADDITIONAL PICTURES TO BLACKMAIL YOU, SO HOW COULD HE PAY OFF THE SCHOOL GUARDS?

SO YOU MEAN HE WAS LYING...
BUT THEN HOW DOES HE KNOW
YOUR AND EMMA'S NAMES?


HE KNOWS WHERE WE LIVE AND
WHERE I GO TO SCHOOL... WHAT IF
HE TRIES SOMETHING NOW?

I-I JUST THOUGHT IF I BROUGHT
THE FILE MYSELF WITHOUT YOUR HELP,
YOU WOULD REDUCE MY PUNISHMENT.

WHEN THEY CHECKED THE NEARBY
SECURITY CAMERAS, THEY CAUGHT A GLIMPSE
OF HIS FACE WHILE HE WAS RUNNING AWAY HALF-
NAKED. IT TURNS OUT HE WAS SPOTTED ON OUR
SOCIETY'S CAMERAS A FEW DAYS AGO...

HE PROBABLY TRACKED OUR
HOME'S LOCATION FROM YOUR PHONE
NUMBER AND ASKED AROUND IN NEIGHBORS,
WHICH IS LIKELY HOW HE FOUND OUT
MY AND EMMA'S NAMES...

JUST RELAX, I'VE ALREADY TOLD MY DAD'S
GUYS TO TRACK HIM DOWN, AND DON'T WORRY,
THEY'LL CATCH HIM SOON. ARGH... I JUST DON'T
GET HOW YOU KEEP GETTING YOURSELF
INTO THESE SITUATIONS!



DO YOU EVEN KNOW HOW BIG OF A RESPONSIBILITY YOU ARE FOR ME? MY MIND ALWAYS ROAM AROUND HOW I WOULD FACE EMMA IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU. I PROMISED HER I'D KEEP YOU SAFE.

SO, YOU'RE SAYING ALL OF THIS HAPPENED BECAUSE OF ME? HA! YOU'RE NOT WRONG... MY PUNISHMENTS PUSHED YOU THIS FAR. I'M SORRY... I WAS JUST BEING STRICT BECAUSE I WANTED TO KEEP YOU SAFE.

STUPID ME... I EVEN STARTED TO SEE YOU AS PART OF MY FAMILY, ASSUMING YOU FELT THE SAME WAY ABOUT ME AS A SISTER. BUT IT SEEMS I WAS WRONG. YOU NEVER TREATED ME AS SUCH AND ALWAYS HID THINGS FROM ME.

YOU'RE MISINTERPRETING MY WORDS... I WASN'T BLAMING YOU. WAIT... ARE YOU CRYING?

I'M REALLY SORRY... I DIDN'T INTEND TO HURT YOU. PLEASE, STOP CRYING.

WHY WOULD I CRY? IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE REALLY MY SISTER OR ANYTHING... HAHA, I EVEN SHARED MY BED WITH YOU. HAHA, WHO EVEN DOES THAT...

I NEVER KNEW CLARA HAD SUCH A SOFT SIDE!
THOSE PUNISHMENTS WEREN'T FOR FUN; SHE WAS
JUST TRYING TO BE A RESPONSIBLE OLDER SISTER TO
KEEP ME FROM GOING DOWN THE WRONG PATH. I CAN
REALLY SEE HOW DEEPLY SHE CARES!

I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER THE LAST TIME SHE CALLED
ME ANDREW! ALL THIS TIME, I'VE JUST BEEN MIA TO HER.
DOES SHE REALLY SEES ME AS FAMILY? YEAH, OTHERWISE
WHY DOES SHE LET OTHER MAN SLEEP NEXT TO HER EVERY
NIGHT... SHE EVEN INTRODUCE ME TO HER AUNT.

I HATE SEEING HER LIKE THIS! I HAVE TO
SHOW HER I CARE TOO! I NEED TO BE THE
SISTER SHE TRULY DESERVES, AT LEAST
FOR AS LONG AS I'M HERE.


SHUT UP! I CAN'T JUST SIT HERE AND WATCH YOU CRY. IT'S BETTER IF YOU STOP NOW.

WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU HOLDING MY HANDS? LET GO OF ME!

YOU JUST WANTED TO BE FREE FROM MY PUNISHMENTS, DIDN'T YOU? DON'T WORRY, I'LL GIVE YOU THE KEYS. YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT FROM NOW ON--I WON'T EVEN SAY A WORD! SO STOP PRETENDING LIKE YOU CARE...

DID YOU JUST CALL ME "SISTER"... YOU REALLY MEAN IT?

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THOSE FUCKING KEYS... JUST KEEP THEM. I JUST CAN'T BEAR TO SEE MY SISTER CRY LIKE THIS. PLEASE STOP NOW!



I... I REALLY MEAN IT! YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN THERE... NO ONE HAS EVER DONE AS MUCH FOR ME AS YOU HAVE. I SWEAR I WON'T HIDE ANYTHING FROM YOU NOW. JUST GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE...

ALRIGHT, I TRUST YOU... NOW COME HERE AND GIVE ME A HUG.



NEXT MORNING...

YOU WANT HIM TO COME OVER?
WOW, THAT'S NOT A BAD PLAN, BUT YOU DO
KNOW ABOUT THE 80% ATTENDANCE RULE, RIGHT?
YOU'VE ALREADY USED UP ALL YOUR LEAVE. IF WE
WASTE HIS TOO, WHAT WILL WE DO WHEN WE
REALLY NEED IT?

YEAH, HE LEFT JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO.
AND HIS PHONE'S HAVING SOME NETWORK PROBLEM,
SO HE LEFT IT WITH ME TO GET IT REPAIRED.

HMM, RIGHT... I SHOULD PROBABLY WAIT.
OH, AND BY THE WAY, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CALL HIM,
BUT HIS PHONE'S NOT REACHABLE. HAHA... IT'S BEEN
TWO DAYS SINCE I LAST TALKED TO HIM. HAS HE
ALREADY LEFT FOR SCHOOL?

OH, OKAY! I SHOULD GET GOING
TO THE OFFICE NOW. TALK LATER, BYE!

HANG UP

HERE'S MY PHONE! I'VE DELETED THAT ACCOUNT AND REMOVED EVERYTHING, AS YOU SAID.

GOOD! YOU SHOULDN'T USE THIS NUMBER ANYMORE, OR HE COULD TRACK YOUR LOCATION AGAIN. I'LL GET YOU A NEW ONE, AND IF EMMA ASKS WHY YOU CHANGED IT, JUST COME UP WITH SOME EXCUSE. SHE WAS REALLY EXCITED TO CALL YOU OVER THERE... BUT YOU DO UNDERSTAND WHY I DENIED HER, RIGHT?

YEAH, IT WOULDN'T BE SAFE FOR ME TO GO THERE RIGHT NOW. IF THAT BLACKMAILER FOLLOWED ME AND FOUND OUT WHERE EMMA LIVES, THINGS COULD GET WORSE.



BUT DON'T YOU THINK WE'RE NOT EVEN SAFE HERE EITHER? I MEAN, HE KNOWS WHERE I LIVE... WHAT IF HE TRIES TO DO SOMETHING HERE?

WITH AUNT? UMM, DID YOU TELL HER WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY?

BUT HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO KEEP HIDING FROM HIM?

I'VE ALREADY THOUGHT ABOUT THAT... HOW ABOUT YOU GO STAY WITH AUNT FOR A FEW DAYS?

NO, DON'T WORRY, I DIDN'T TELL HER ANYTHING. I JUST SAID YOU'VE BEEN MISSING HER AND WANT TO SPEND SOME TIME THERE. SHE WAS REALLY HAPPY! YOU'LL BE MUCH SAFER THERE; YOU KNOW HOW TIGHT THE SECURITY IS AROUND AUNT'S HOUSE. THAT CREEP WON'T DARE MESS WITH YOU THERE.



UM, OKAY, BUT YOU WILL YOU DROP ME OFF AT SCHOOL TODAY, RIGHT? I-I DON'T WANT TO GO ALONE.

NOT FOR TOO LONG. WE FOUND OUT THAT THERE ARE ALREADY SEVERAL CASES AGAINST HIM. THE POLICE ARE ALREADY AFTER HIM, AND ONCE THEY CATCH HIM, HE WON'T BE OUT FOR A LONG TIME.

AWW, ARE YOU SCARED... IT'S ALRIGHT, GIRL. I ALREADY CALLED JACK EARLIER. HE'S COMING TO PICK YOU UP.

SERIOUSLY, DO YOU BELIEVE HE'D ACTUALLY DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT? AT LEAST SHOW SOME GRATITUDE FOR WHAT HE DID YESTERDAY... JUST THINK ABOUT WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED IF HE HADN'T ARRIVED IN TIME. NOW HURRY AND GRAB YOUR BAG... HE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

HUH... WHY HIM? YOU KNOW, I-I DIDN'T MENTION IT BEFORE, BUT HE'S THE ONE WHO SPIKED MY DRINK AT THE PARTY!

AFTER SOMETIMES...



ARGH... SURE, HE SAVED ME YESTERDAY,
BUT HE'S NO BETTER THAN THAT BLACKMAILER.
I CAN'T FORGET THAT HE TRIED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF ME WHEN I WAS UNCONSCIOUS.




MIA, I KNOW YOU'RE STILL ANGRY AT ME ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED THAT NIGHT, I'M NOT EXPECTING YOU TO THANK ME FOR WHAT I DID YESTERDAY OR TO FORGET WHAT I DID IN THE PAST, BUT CAN YOU PLEASE HEAR ME OUT JUST THIS ONCE?

FUCK, I CAN'T JUST IGNORE HIM WHILE I'M IN HIS CAR. LET'S SEE WHAT HE WANTS TO EXPLAIN...

ALRIGHT, I'M LISTENING...





I KNOW YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT GOING TO BELIEVE HALF OF WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SAY, BUT I SWEAR I WASN'T THE ONE WHO SPIKED YOUR DRINK. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THERE WAS ANYTHING IN IT. THAT DAY, ALICE AND JULIE BLAMED ME TOO, AND TO PROVE I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT, I ACTUALLY DRANK THE LEFTOVER JUICE. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT HELP CLEAR MY NAME.

BUT THEN, WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO DROP YOU OFF, EVERYTHING SPIRALED. I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT I FOUND MYSELF IN A SITUATION WHERE YOU WERE... WELL, LICKING MY FINGER. I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REACT, AND HONESTLY, I LOST CONTROL. I'M NOT SAYING YOU INITIATED ANYTHING--YOU WERE COMPLETELY UNCONSCIOUS, AND TRUST ME, I WASN'T THINKING STRAIGHT EITHER.

I DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE HIM, BUT HIS WORDS MAKE IT HARD TO DISMISS. I REMEMBER I LICKED HIS FINGER FIRST, THINKING IT WAS TESSA'S. HE MUST BE RIGHT, HE COULDN'T CONTROL HIMSELF... HE'S A MAN TOO. I DIDN'T HAVE CONTROL WITH TESSA, EITHER.

I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE STOPPED MYSELF, AND I'M NOT ASKING FOR FORGIVENESS RIGHT NOW. I JUST NEED YOU TO HEAR MY SIDE OF THE STORY.

IF HE HADN'T ARRIVED JUST IN TIME YESTERDAY, THAT CREEP COULD HAVE ALREADY VIOLATED ME IN WAYS I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE. AND WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE HE MIGHT HAVE FORCED ME TO DO... FORGIVING JACK IS THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR WHAT HE DID.





I FORGIVE YOU.

NO, IT'S NOT OUT OF OBLIGATION.
I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING, AND
I SEE HOW YOU TRIED TO HELP ME. IT'S JUST...
I CAN'T KEEP HOLDING ONTO THE PAST. LET'S
FORGET EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED.

WAIT, ARE YOU SERIOUS?
YOU REALLY FORGIVE ME? UMM, YOU
DON'T FEEL LIKE YOU HAVE TO BECAUSE
OF YESTERDAY, RIGHT?

UM, REALLY? I'M NOT SURE I CAN BELIEVE
IT YET. IF YOU REALLY MEAN IT, THEN...



HUH!

CAN YOU JUST PINKY SWEAR?



PINKY SWEAR? SERIOUSLY?
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE IN HIGH SCHOOL
AND NOT STILL IN KINDERGARTEN?


I'VE SEEN ALICE AND JULIA DOING IT
BEFORE, AND I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D
BELIEVE IN IT TOO. UH, JUST FORGET IT.
I KNEW YOU WEREN'T SERIOUS.

PFFT!



SEE! THAT WASN'T THAT HARD!
NOW WE'RE OFFICIALLY GOOD.

WAIT... I WAS JUST KIDDING! HERE YOU GO...
UM, PINKY SWEAR! NOW YOU BELIEVE ME?




YOU'RE JUST MAKING FUN OF ME AGAIN. AREN'T YOU?

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW HARD IT WAS FOR ME TO BORROW BETTY'S CAR. SHE MADE ME PROMISE TO STAY WITHIN THE SPEED LIMIT!

ALRIGHT, PINKY SWEAR DONE! WHAT'S NEXT? SHOULD WE SIGN A FRIENDSHIP CONTRACT WITH GLITTERS PENS NOW?

ME? MAKING FUN OF YOU? HEHE... NO! I'M JUST TRYING TO STAY AWAKE WHILE YOU DRIVE LIKE A TORTOISE ON A LAZY DAY!



OH, IS THAT SO? FASTEN YOUR SEATBELT!
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW THIS TORTOISE CAN
REALLY DRIVE!

HEHE! AT THIS SPEED, I'M SURE
WE'LL ARRIVE AT SCHOOL BY LUNCHTIME!

AND JUST LIKE THAT, TIME FLIES...

FIVE MONTHS LATER...

IT FEELS LIKE THE LAST FEW MONTHS DISAPPEARED IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, AND SOMEHOW, THE DISTANCE BETWEEN ME AND EMMA JUST KEPT GROWING. WE USED TO BE INSEPARABLE, COULDN'T GO A FEW HOURS WITHOUT TALKING. BUT NOW, WE GO WEEKS WITHOUT EVEN A MESSAGE. AND WHEN WE DO TALK, OUR CALLS BARELY LAST TWO MINUTES, LIKE THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO SAY.

MEANWHILE, OVER THE PAST FEW MONTHS, I'VE EVEN STARTED SPENDING MORE TIME AT CLARA'S AUNT'S HOUSE, VISITING ALMOST EVERY WEEK NOW. A FEW DAYS AFTER THAT INCIDENT, THE POLICE MANAGED TO CATCH THE BLACKMAILER. WE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO REPORT SEPARATELY, AS IT TURNS OUT HE HAD A LONG LIST OF CHARGES AGAINST HIM, SO HE'S GOING TO BE LOCKED UP FOR QUITE A WHILE. WELL, THAT'S WHAT CLARA TOLD ME.

TO BE CONTINUED...