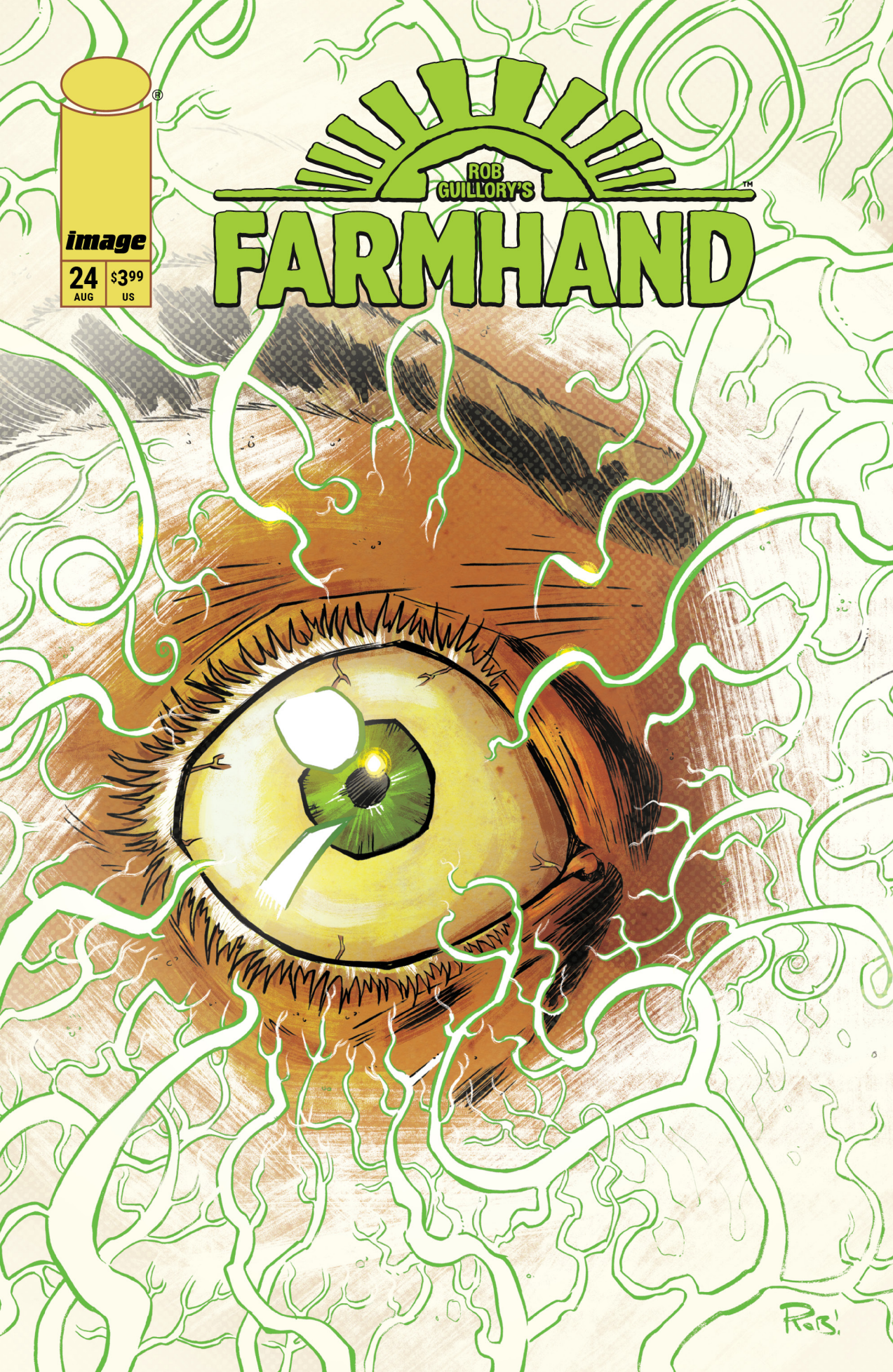
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AUG
$3.99
US
ROB GUILLORY'S
FARMHAND
ROB'S

YOU'RE IN DEEP SHIT, SERGEANT.
YEAH...
WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
SAL'S JUNKYARD.
337.988. JUNK
REAL AMERICAN JUNK!
NO Returns

DON'T SAY A WORD.
ANY OTHER DAY, I'D CHARGE YOUR ASS WITH DISCLOSING CLASSIFIED INFORMATION TO CIVILIANS.
MAYBE EVEN ENDANGERING A MINOR, WHO ALSO HAPPENS TO BE A FOREIGN AGENT.
LUCKY FOR YOU, WE GOT BIGGER FISH TO FRY.
I'M BETTING YOU'RE HERE TO SELL ME ON TAKING THE HIT ON THORNE.
AND UP TO ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO, I WAS UNDER ORDERS TO TELL YOU TO GO SCREW.
BUT THINGS HAVE CHANGED.
THE HIT ON THORNE IS A GO.
WE MOVE OUT WITHIN THE HOUR WITH MORE TACTICAL UNITS TO FOLLOW.
WHAT CHANGED?
YOU DON'T KNOW?
SHOW HER.
OUR WORST FEAR USED TO BE THORNE USING HER LITTLE PSYCHIC NETWORK TO TRIGGER TRANSPLANTS IN CITIES ALL OVER THE GLOBE.
NOT ANYMORE.

CHAPTER 24: **AIN'T NO GRAVE.**