

NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR

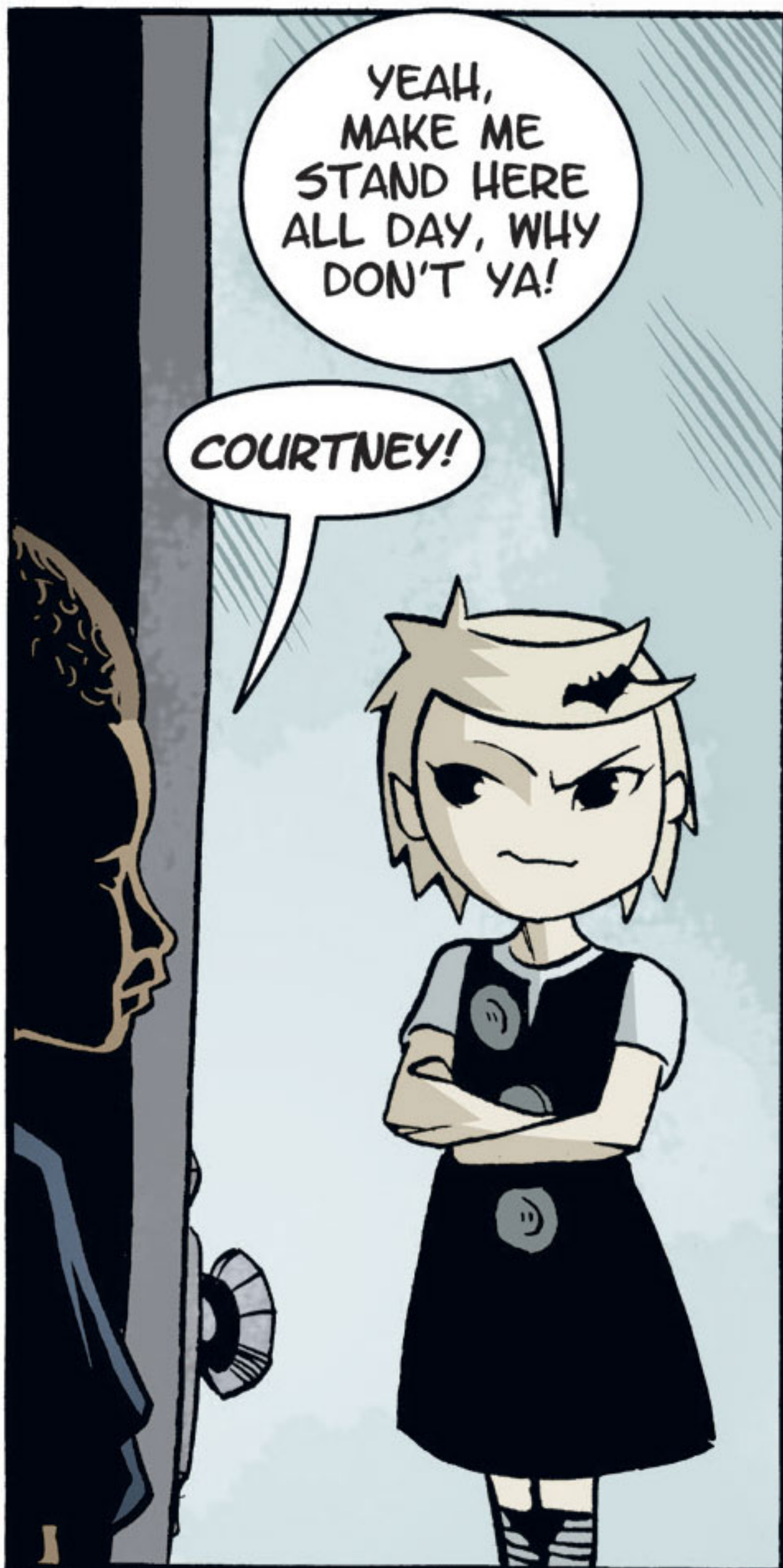
# Courtney Crumrin

VOLUME THREE

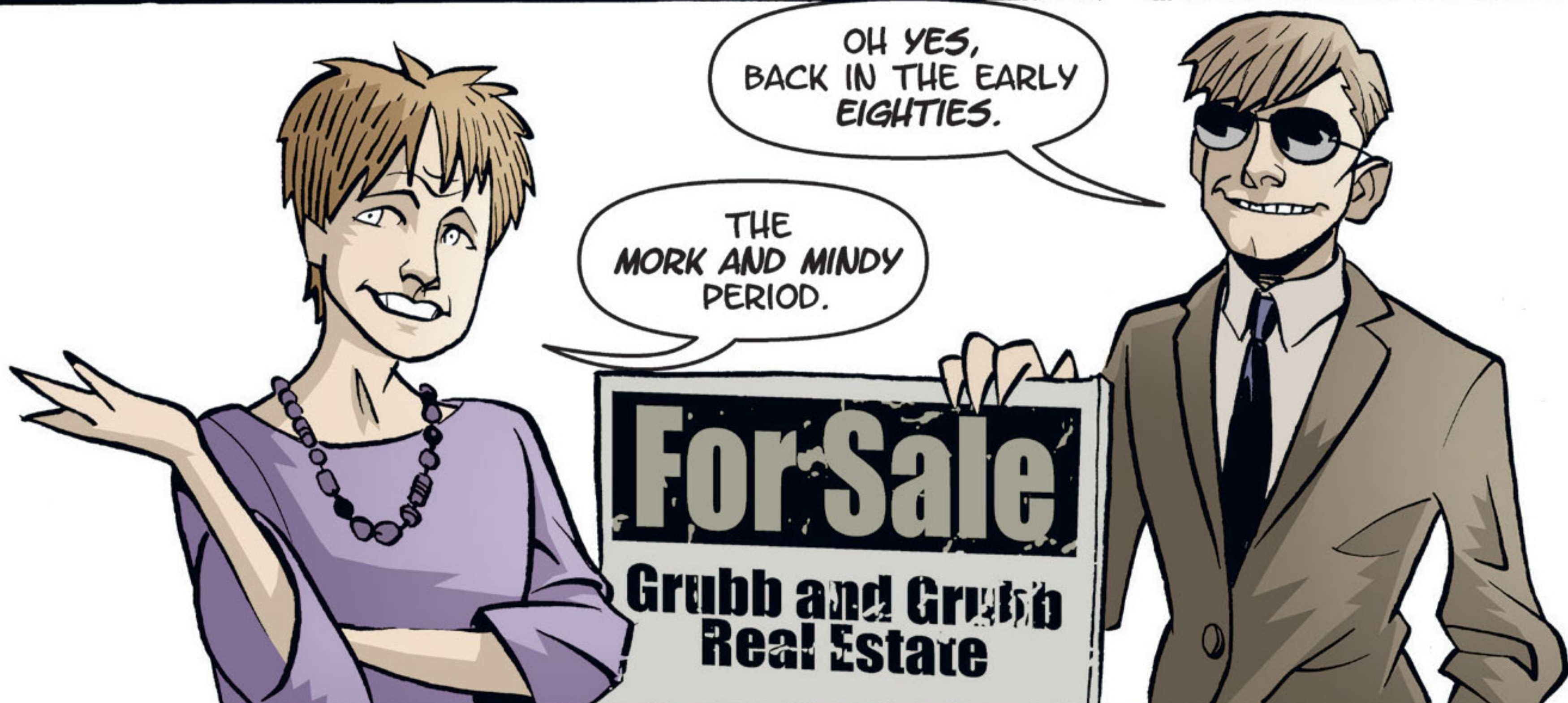
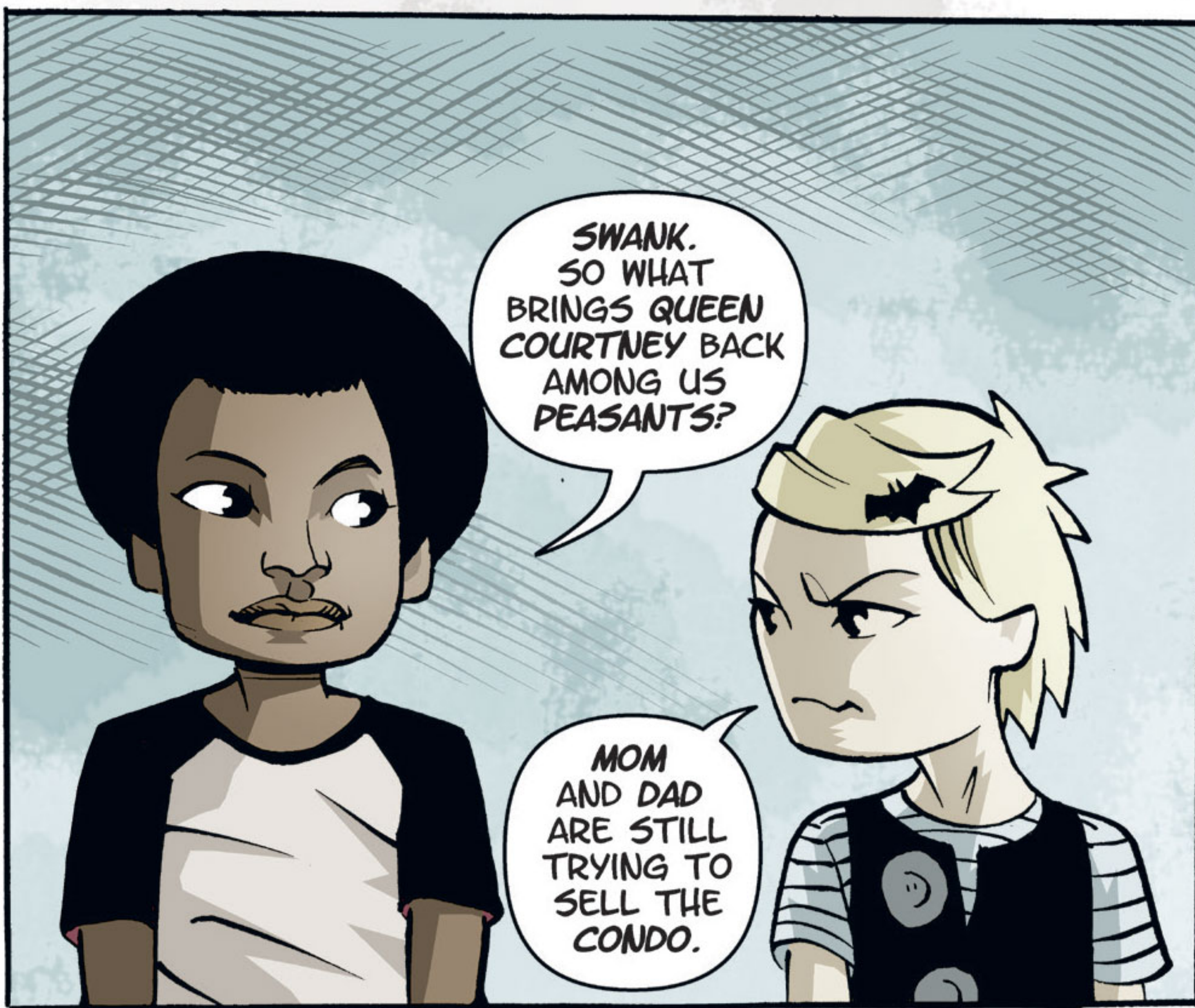
The Twilight Kingdom

—✧— TED NAIFEH —✧—

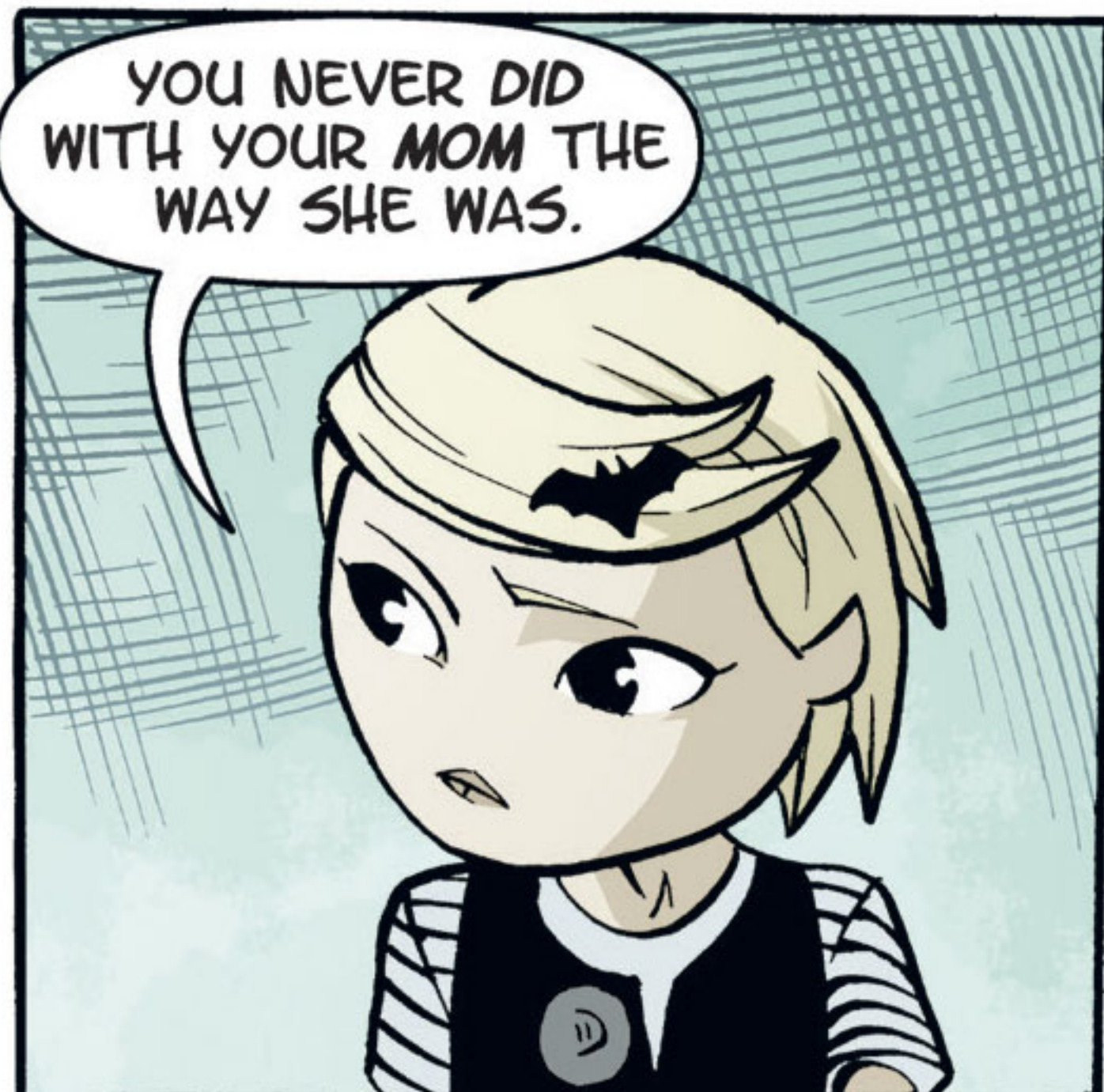
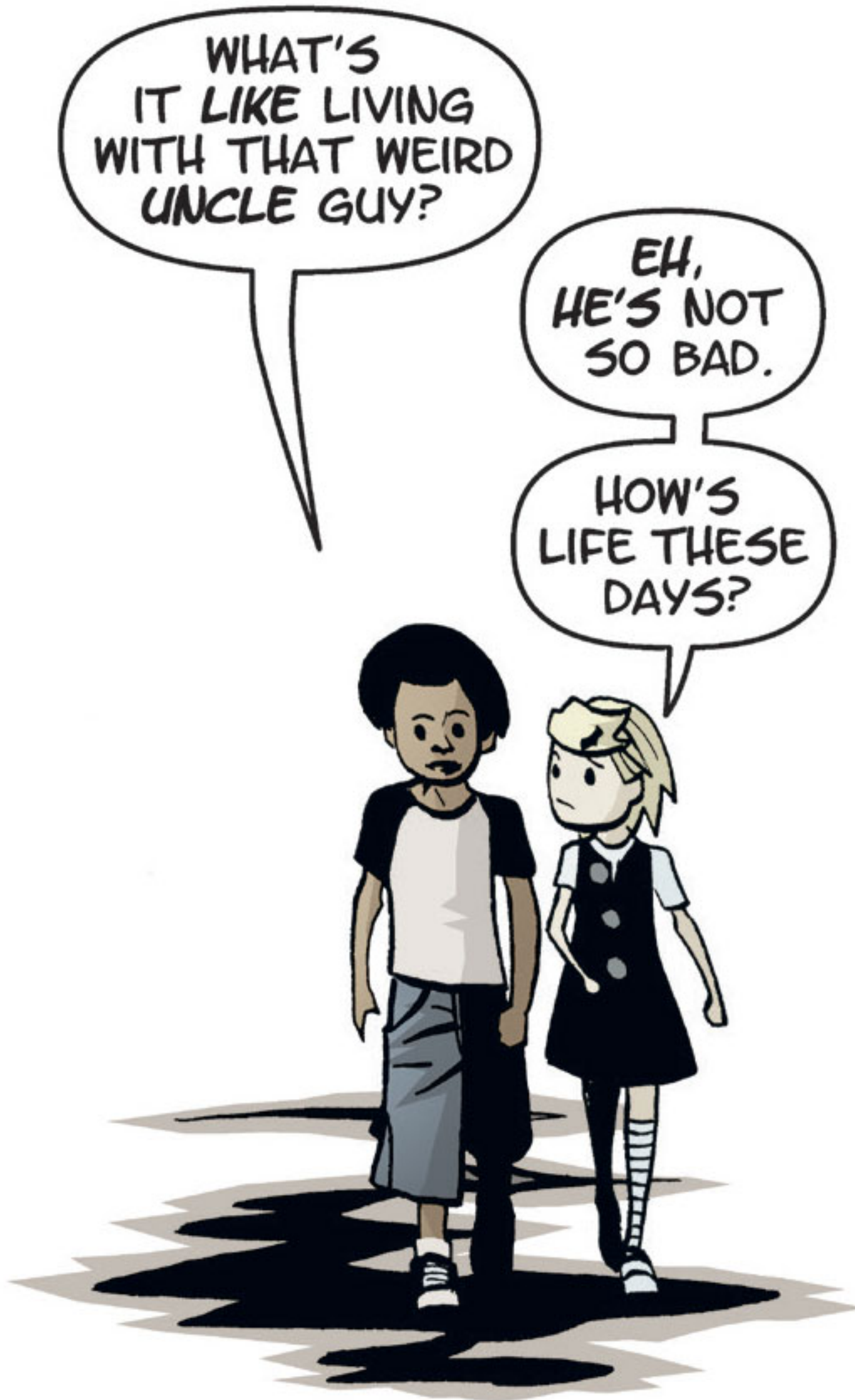




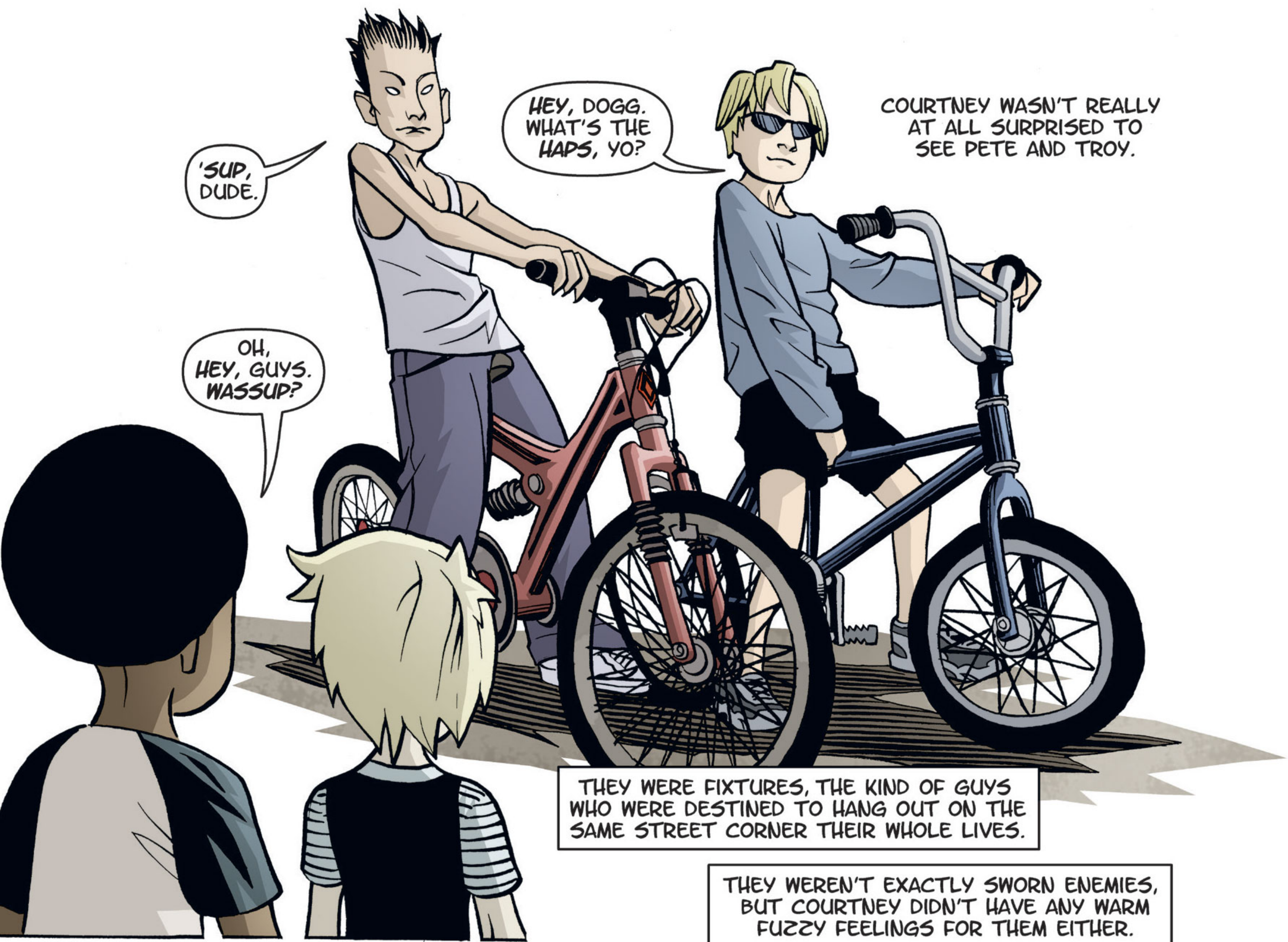












'SUP,  
DUDE.

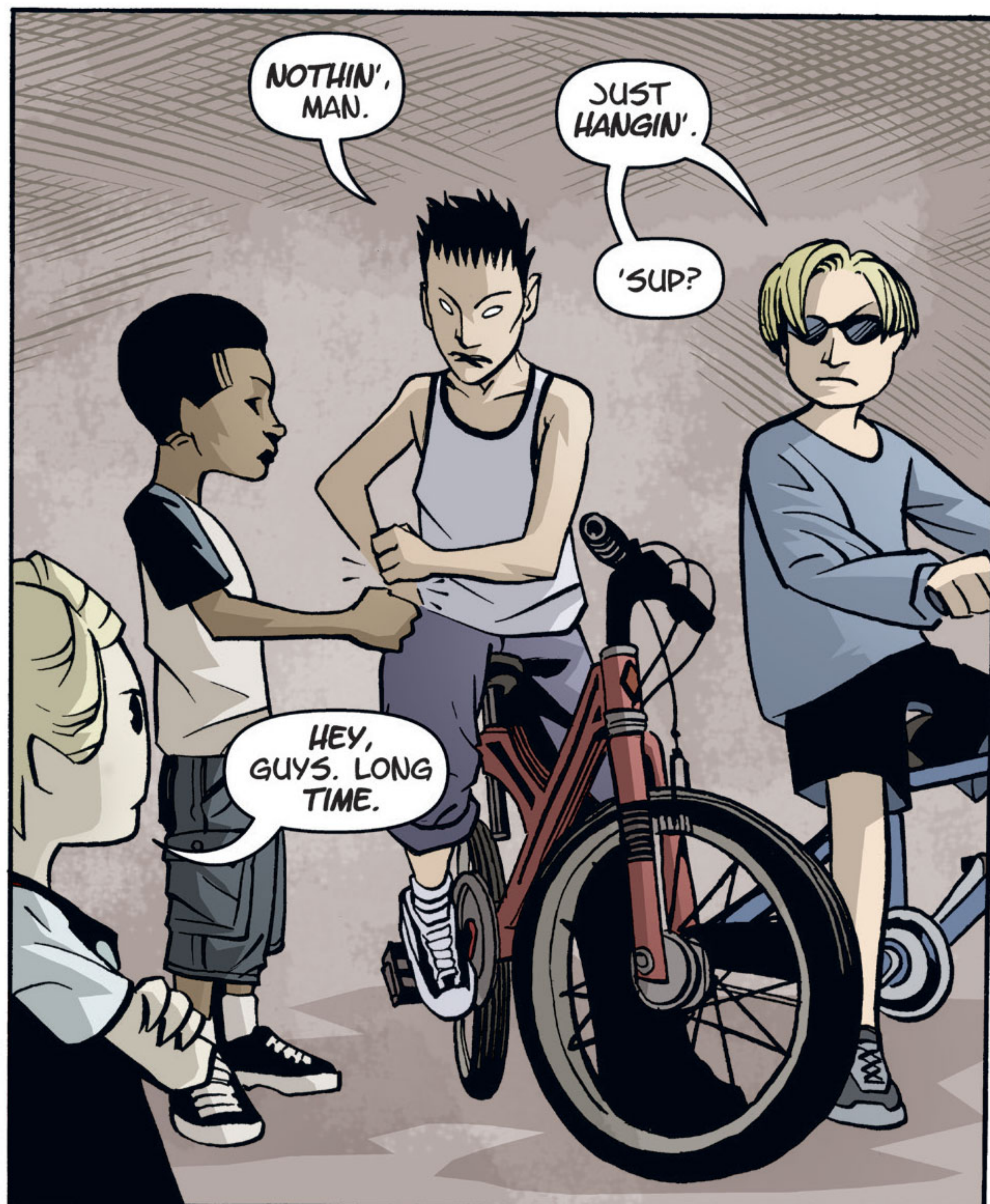
OH,  
HEY, GUYS.  
WASSUP?

HEY, DOGG.  
WHAT'S THE  
HAPS, YO?

COURTNEY WASN'T REALLY  
AT ALL SURPRISED TO  
SEE PETE AND TROY.

THEY WERE FIXTURES, THE KIND OF GUYS  
WHO WERE DESTINED TO HANG OUT ON THE  
SAME STREET CORNER THEIR WHOLE LIVES.

THEY WEREN'T EXACTLY SWORN ENEMIES,  
BUT COURTNEY DIDN'T HAVE ANY WARM  
FUZZY FEELINGS FOR THEM EITHER.

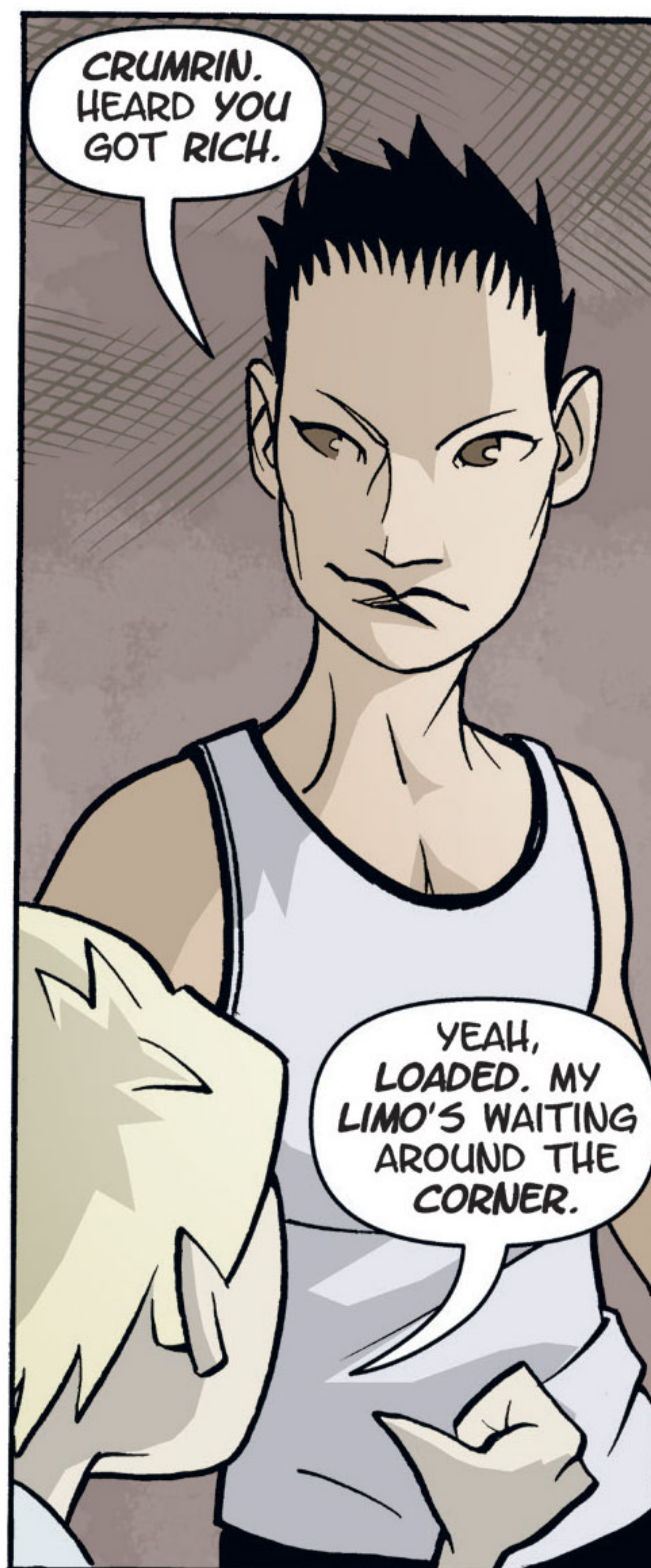


NOTHIN',  
MAN.

JUST  
HANGIN'.

'SUP?

HEY,  
GUYS. LONG  
TIME.



CRUMRIN.  
HEARD YOU  
GOT RICH.

YEAH,  
LOADED. MY  
LIMO'S WAITING  
AROUND THE  
CORNER.



COURTNEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT FROM MALCOLM AFTER A WHOLE YEAR APART.

C'MON, COURTNEY. WE USED TO PLAY ONE-ON-ONE ALL THE TIME.

WHATEVER, DUDE. SHE CAN BE ON YOUR TEAM.

SHE'D KNOWN THAT HE, UNLIKE THE BROTHERS DIM, WOULD BE DIFFERENT.

SHE CERTAINLY WAS.

