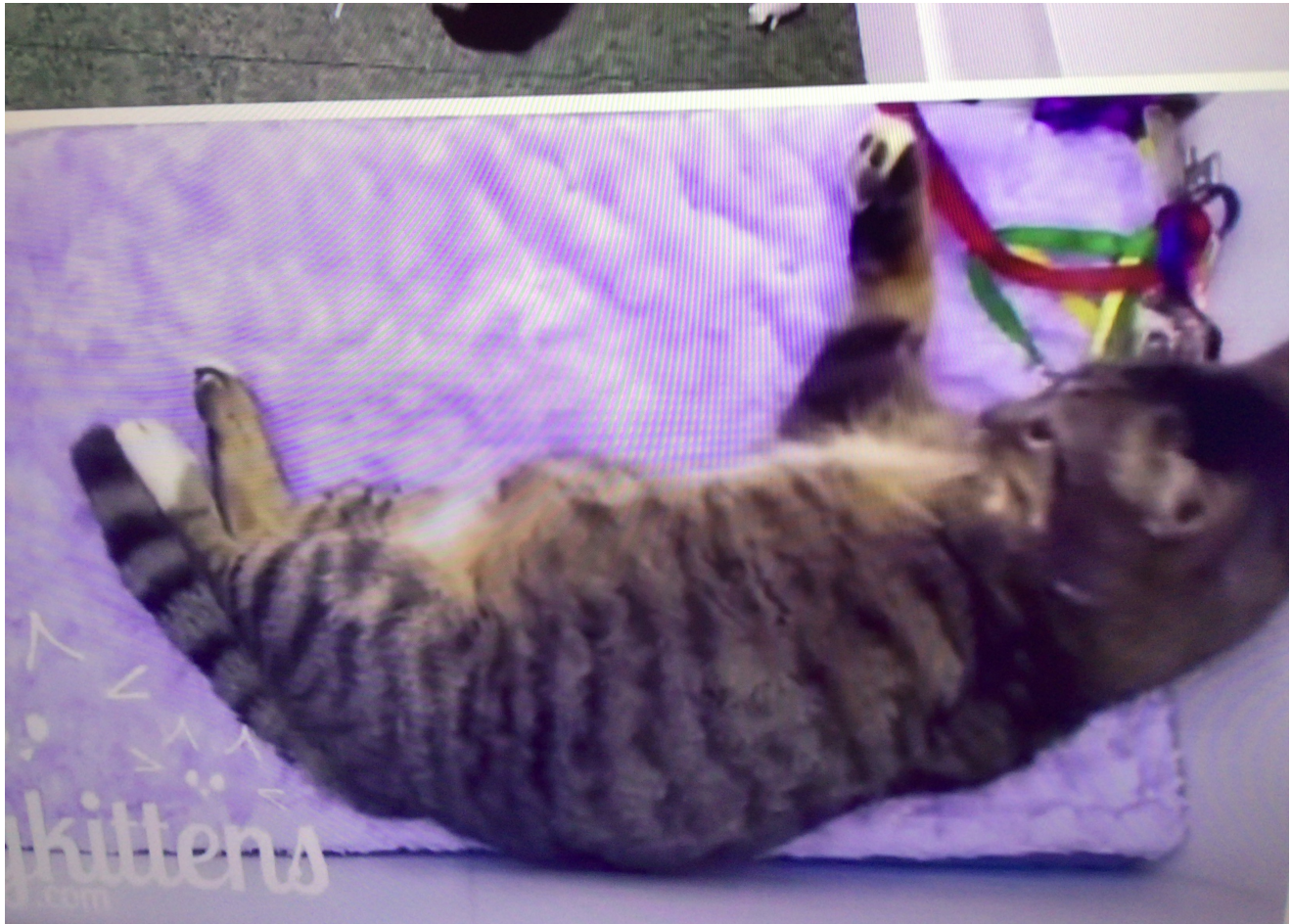

CATS ILLUSTRATED

The final fight has begun!



As Mavis and Harvey pinned the thief cat's limbs down, and Rice and Rice jr. stood guard, Ice circled the thief cat, asking questions. "Why did you steal from Juliet?" Ice asked the thief cat in a dangerous tone. The thief cat laughed. "Just to make you mad." Ice sighed. He was getting nowhere. The thief cat wasn't even trying to conceal their lies. They just wouldn't tell. But then suddenly, they threw Harvey and Mavis off in a Herculean effort. Mavis was lucky enough to land on some shrubs, but Harvey just hit the car with a thud. He didn't get up again. Then, the thief cat advanced on Ice. "Now for you," they said, "let's see how long you can last." And then, the leaped at Ice, paws outstretched. Ice dodged and whipped the iron bar at the thief

Image above - Harvey, who is looking back on this time and still shivering at the sight of the thief cat.

cat's face. There was a thud, as the bar had connected with the thief cat's forehead. Blood trickled slowly from the wound.

The thief cat shook their head, looking indignant. "Is that all you got, kitten?" The thief cat was taunting Ice. But Ice wasn't daunted. "You couldn't do any better," he said in a sing song voice. "Kitty!" The thief cat snarled and charged. Ice dodged, but the thief cat somehow followed him with the charge. So Ice decided to run straight at them. The thief cat looked puzzled for a second, which was all Ice needed to jam the iron bar in their belly, restricting breathing. The thief cat nearly doubled over, and Ice kicked them hard in the chubby foreleg. Chubby foreleg on chubby foreleg should have broken a bone, but the thief cat just fell back a step, a bruise blossoming on their right chubby foreleg.

"You're not very strong, are you?" The thief cat taunted Ice, "you couldn't lift me if you tried." Ice shook his head. "I could lift double your weight, and that's because I drank my mama's milk until it dried up. It somehow boosted my physical ability, and Judy jr., who did the same, is becoming a head professor at Princeton at the age of 1. Judy jr. got boosted academic abilities." The thief cat laughed. "You really think so, kitten? Come over here and lift me!"



Image above - Ice's memory, of how he and Judy jr. drank Judy's milk until it finally dried up.

"Harvey is badly injured - at least. I'm hoping that the impact didn't kill him."

- ICE, WHO CARES VERY MUCH FOR HARVEY.

Ice shrugged, went over to the thief cat, and with a grunt of effort, picked them right off the ground. Ice threw the thief cat down, and then pinned them before they could recover from the blow. The thief cat gasped, still trying to find words. Ice didn't wait for them. He knocked the thief cat over the head hard enough to crack the skull of a much smaller cat, but it just knocked them unconscious.

"We're bringing this cat back to where they belong. The jail," Ice said, before noticing the bodies of Mavis, Rice, and Rice jr., all of whom had fainted.

Subscribe again for the interrogation of the thief cat!