

MONTHS PASSED SINCE THAT FUCKED UP MISSION.





LIFE SLIPPED BACK INTO PLACE FOR ME,
ALMOST LIKE NOTHING EVER HAPPENED.



SHE'S BEEN SUPPORTIVE ABOUT
EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN THROUGH.

IT'S BECAUSE OF HER.



SHE NEVER ASKED ABOUT THE THINGS
I'D RATHER FORGET, AND I NEVER OFFERED.



SOMEHOW, THAT SILENCE KEPT US WHOLE.

RIGHT NOW, ALL I WANT IS TO MAKE HER HAPPY.

A photograph of a multi-story brick building. The building has a mix of dark red and light tan bricks. Several windows are visible, some with black frames and others with white frames. The windows on the right side of the building have bright red curtains. A tree with green leaves is in the foreground on the left. A white speech bubble with black text is in the upper left, and another white speech bubble with black text is in the upper right.

AND MY JOB? OH WELL...

SINCE THE THREE-MILLION-DOLLAR
DISASTER, SAUL DIDN'T LET ME OFF EASY.



HE PUNISHED ME. PULLED ME OFF THE FIELD
AND SHOVED ME INTO RECRUITMENT.



HIS TWISTED IDEA OF PUNISHMENT DIDN'T STOP THERE-
I HAD TO SHOW UP AS MRS. DANES AT WORK.

A man and a woman are standing in a room. The woman is in the foreground, wearing a black strapless tube top, red shorts with a wide black belt, and glasses. She has blonde hair and is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The man is standing behind her, wearing a dark grey t-shirt and brown pants with a wide belt. He has dark hair and a beard, and is looking off to the side. The background features a wall with a repeating diamond pattern in green and gold. To the right is a large, heavy metal vault door with a control panel. A clock is visible in the top left corner.

AT FIRST, IT FELT LIKE A JOKE.
BUT THE JOKE WAS ON ME.

TURNS OUT, MEN LINED UP FASTER WHEN
SHE WAS THE ONE SMILING AT THEM.

A screenshot from a video game showing a group of men in a room with a woman. The room has a checkered floor, patterned wallpaper, and a large metal door. A text box is overlaid on the image.

WITHIN A COUPLE MONTHS, WE HAD MORE RECRUITS THAN I COULD COUNT. BEST BREAKTHROUGH WE EVER HAD.



AND, LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE WAS RIGHT-
I JUST COULDN'T QUIT IT...



FINDING ANOTHER GIG WAS NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE,
MY NAME ALREADY DRAGGING A BAD REPUTATION
THANKS TO MY CRIMINAL RECORD.



BUT HONESTLY? I LOVE THIS JOB.
NOT THE JOB ITSELF, BUT THE PEOPLE IN IT.





WELL, THIS BURGER'S THE BEST
THING I'VE HAD IN WEEKS.



JUST EAT THAT BURGER, BROOK.
REAL NAUGHTY. REAL DIRTY.



NO, BROOK! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM-
HE EATS LIKE A DAMN SAVAGE!



C'MON, MRS. DANES! DON'T ACT
LIKE YOU AIN'T ENJOYING THE SHOW.

EW, GROSS! YOU'RE DISGUSTING.

HEY... ISN'T THIS THAT BLONDIE COP?

YEAH? WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW? DON'T TELL ME HE'S OUT THERE KISSING BABIES AND SHAKING HANDS LIKE SOME POSTER BOY FOR JUSTICE.

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penatibus et magnis
mauris dui. Sus
Duis in arcu s
ac ac felis.
Donec p



IT SAYS, 'DETECTIVE JOHN JEFFORDS,
THE COP WHO CAPTURED THE NOTORIOUS DRUG BOSS
MARINO, IS BEING HAILED A HERO AGAIN-



BULLSHIT! THAT HEROIC ACT WAS MEANT FOR US!
WE'RE THE ONES WHO CAPTURED MARINO!



DURING A BUST, HE TOOK
A BULLET MEANT FOR HIS PARTNER-

LUCKILY, IT MISSED HIS VITAL ORGANS.
FOR THIS ACT OF BRAVERY, JEFFORDS HAS
BEEN PROMOTED TO SERGEANT.

HE GOT SHOT?!

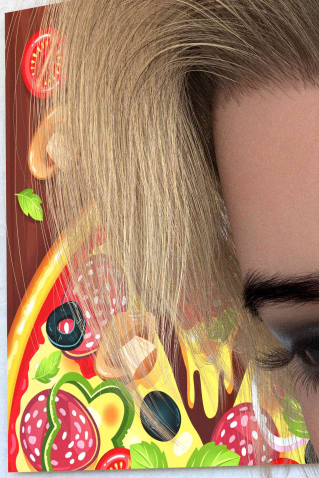


THEN LET'S JUST TELL THE COPS THE TRUTH.
WE CAN FINALLY MAKE SERGEANT TOO!

NO, BROOK!

WELL, I HATE THIS GUY, BUT I CAN'T DENY IT-
HE KEPT HIS PROMISE. NOT A SINGLE COP HAS COME
SNIFFING AROUND SINCE THAT INCIDENT.





CONGRATULATIONS, JOHNNY...



GUESS WE'RE ON OPPOSITE SIDES FOR GOOD.