


UCH...! DAMN THESE HEELS!
I STILL HAVEN'T GOTTEN USED TO THEM!


AND YOU'RE JUST STANDING THERE?!
HELP ME UP!


ACTUALLY... THIS WAS HER IDEA.


OH SHIT...




LATER...


MR. AND MRS. DANES... WHAT IS THIS?
I THOUGHT WE WERE ALLIES.


YES! MR. MARINO, I SWEAR!
THIS IS ALL A MIST-


IT'S ABOUT THE MONEY.


THE THREE MILLION DOLLARS WE GOT FROM YOU? GONE.
GONE...?
WELL... TECHNICALLY, IT'S BEEN SWAPPED WITH CONDOMS.


WHAT?!
YEAH, I KNOW HOW IT SOUNDS. BUT IT'S TRUE. WE THOUGHT MAYBE IT WAS SOME KIND OF TRICK FROM YOU.
THAT'S WHY WE WERE GOING TO AMBUSH YOUR PLACE.


YOU SAW IT, YOU COUNTED IT YOURSELVES, RIGHT MRS. DANES?
I MAY BE A CRIMINAL, BUT I'M NOT A LIAR.
WE ARE REALLY SORRY MR. MARINO-
FUCK! THIS HAS TO BE THEIR DOING. THEY'RE TRYING TO TURN US AGAINST EACH OTHER.
SO, THESE PAST MONTHS, ONE OF MY INTEL HAVE TOLD ME THAT THERE ARE THESE MEN... WHO SEEM TO BE WATCHING US WHENEVER WE GO OUT.
THEY MUST BE UNDERCOVER COPS.


SO, YOU'RE SAYING IT WAS THE COPS WHO STOLE THE MONEY?
YES, 100%!
YOU GOT ANY NAMES?
NO NAMES. BUT MY INTEL SAYS ONE OF THEM IS TALL WITH BLONDE HAIR, AND THE OTHER HAS SPIKED HAIR.


WAIT A SECOND...
...TALL? BLONDE?


OH! IT WAS HIM!
THE BELLBOY!!


SO... THAT BELLBOY!


MEANWHILE...
WELL, WELL, WELL. LOOK AT YOU, BIG SHOT. EARLY PROMOTION AND EVERYTHING.
THANKS, GUYS.
3 MILLION DOLLARS, DAMN...
VINS A EMPORTER
LA BEAUJOLAISE
PARIS


JOHN, MY MAN! THAT WAS SOME NEXT-LEVEL SHIT! YOU REALLY PULLED IT OFF!
NAH, THAT WAS ALL BLAKE'S IDEA.
BULLSHIT. THAT WAS ALL HIM. MY ONLY CLAIM TO BRILLIANCE IS THE CONDOM THING.


DISGUISING AS A BELLBOY AND PREDICTING WHICH SUITCASE THEY'D USE?
THAT WAS SOME PURE-GENIUS MOVE DUDE!
I WASN'T PREDICTING, ACTUALLY. BLAKE AND I HAVE BEEN WATCHING THEM FOR MONTHS, SO WE KNEW THEIR PATTERNS EXACTLY.
POLICE DEPARTMENT
CITY OF NEW YORK


AND LUCKY ME- I WAS THE ONE WHO GUESSED THE RIGHT HOTEL FOR THAT SMUGGLER THIS TIME.
LUCKY? MY ASS. YOU WERE STRESSING FOR WEEKS OVER THIS. BUT YEAH, DAMN GOOD CALL.
MAN, THAT'S WILD. SO WHAT NOW? GONNA TELL YOUR GIRLFRIEND YOU'RE A GENIUS?
OH YEAH, EH- LUNA, RIGHT? DOES SHE KNOW ABOUT THIS? YOU BETTER CALL HER RIGHT AWAY, DUDE.
UH-YEAH! I-I ACTUALLY HAVEN'T CALLED HER YET...


COME ON, NIEL! LET'S BUY OUR HERO SOME FOOD WHILE HE MAKES THE CALL.


HEY, LUNA. GUESS WHAT?
THIS IS BIG. LIKE, CAREER-CHANGING BIG. I GOT PROMOTED EARLY. CAPTAIN HUGHES HIMSELF SAID I'VE GOT 'INSTINCTS LIKE A GODDAMN HAWK'. HIS WORDS, NOT MINE. I MEAN, WE BOTH KNEW I WAS GONNA GET HERE, BUT THIS SOON? SHIT. I MIGHT BE A LEGEND ALREADY.
NEW YORK


YOU PROBABLY CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
BUT IT'S TRUE. WE SHOULD CELEBRATE.
MAYBE A FANCY DINNER? OR HELL, A WHOLE WEEKEND GETAWAY. JUST ME AND YOU~ HOW'S THAT SOUND?


YOO, BAD TIMING, DUDE!
LUNA'S SLEEPING... ON MY CHEST
BY THE WAY.
BUT I'LL TOTALLY LET
HER KNOW THAT YOU CALLED!
MAYBE. IF I REMEMBER.




IF YOUR MONEY WAS TAKEN BY THE COPS...
THERE'S A VERY LOW CHANCE YOU'RE GETTING IT BACK.


STILL... IT'S WORTH A TRY.
IF WE FIND THOSE GUYS, WE MIGHT GET SOME INFO ON WHERE THE MONEY IS.
THEN WHAT? YOU'LL STEAL IT BACK FROM THE POLICE? THEIR PLACE IS PRACTICALLY A FORTRESS.


MR. MARINO IS RIGHT.
EVEN IF WE MANAGED TO BREAK INTO THE POLICE STATION, THERE'S A HIGH CHANCE WE'D GET CAUGHT. THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE.
IN OTHER WORDS... OUR MONEY'S GONE.


ACTUALLY, MRS. DANES...
IT'S NOT REALLY GONE.
PERHAPS, I COULD MAKE YOU AN OFFER.


FIND THOSE GUYS. BRING THEM TO ME. AND I WLL GIVE YOU ANOTHER 3 MILLION DOLLARS AS A REWARD.
THOSE COPS HAVE BEEN A THORN IN MY SIDE. IF I PUSH BACK HARD, MAYBE THE REST OF THEM WILL THINK TWICE BEFORE MESSING WITH ME.


OR MAYBE...
JUST KILL THEM WILL DO.