SO, DAMON... A LAWYER, HUH?
MUST BE NICE, GETTING PAID
TO ARGUE WITH PEOPLE ALL DAY.

PALMA NOIRE, RIGHT? SHAME YOU SOLD IT. RIGHT AFTER THAT GIRL DIED THERE... FUNNY TIMING.

NOT AS NICE AS THIS. A YACHT, A MANSION... WELL, SPEAKING OF PROPERTY—

I HEARD YOU EVEN OWNED A BAR DOWNTOWN ONCE.

WELL, WELL... YOU HEAR A LOT OF THINGS FOR A LAWYER WHO JUST CAME ALONG TO ESCORT A LADY.

OCCUPATIONAL HABIT. PEOPLE TALK, I LISTEN. AND PEOPLE SAY SOMEONE MADE THAT WHOLE CASE DISAPPEAR REAL FAST.

PEOPLE SAY A LOT OF THINGS, DAMON.
MOST OF THEM END UP REGRETTING IT.

IS THAT A THREAT, MR. GOVERNOR?

CAREFUL. IN MY LINE OF WORK, THREATS USUALLY END UP AS EVIDENCE.

RELAX! I'M ONLY TEASING. HAVE ANOTHER DRINK. TONIGHT WE CELEBRATE... WE DON'T WORK.

BZZZT ...

BZZZT ...

THE LAB? SHIT...
NOT A GOOD TIME...

SORRY, IT'S MY WIFE. SHE GETS NERVOUS WHEN I'M OUT LATE. GIVE ME A MINUTE?

GO AHEAD. NEVER KEEP THE MISSUS WAITING. TRUST ME.

YEAH, SO HOW'S THE RESULT?

WHAT?! IT DOESN'T MATCH?!

SO IT'S NOT BRUNO, THEN...?

MEANWHILE, AT THE REESE BUILDING…

HEY, YOU ALRIGHT, BUDDY? CAN YOU WALK?

I'LL LIVE… THEY ONLY PUNCHED ME IN THE FACE. REPEATEDLY. WITH ENTHUSIASM.

GOOD. THEN LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

WAIT. I'VE GOT ONE QUESTION FOR HIM FIRST.

BRUNO... YOU DIDN'T KILL THAT GIRL... DID YOU?

HUH?! OF COURSE I DIDN'T! IS THAT WHY YOU JUMPED ME IN THAT BATHROOM?! YOU IDIOTS!

SO... IT'S THE GOVERNOR, THEN, I ASSUME?

WHAT... MR. ROGER?! YOU GUYS REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING, DO YOU? HELL NO! MY BOSS IS AN ASSHOLE, SURE, BUT HE'S NO KILLER.

IT'S HIS SON... THAT PUNK. DADDY'S ALWAYS CLEANING UP HIS MESSES.

HIS SON?!

HIS SON?!



WAIT... I THOUGHT WE WERE GETTING DRINKS?

WE ARE. THE STUFF AT THE BAR IS CHEAP. I KEEP THE GOOD WINE IN MY ROOM.

ANYWAY, VICTORIA... WE HAVEN'T BEEN PROPERLY INTRODUCED. I'M RANDALL.

AND I'M VICTORIA... HAHA.

OH, AND THAT OLD MAN YOU'VE BEEN FLIRTING WITH ALL NIGHT? HE'S MY FATHER. SO ON THIS YACHT... I USUALLY GET WHATEVER I WANT.

OH! W-WELL... IT'S A PLEASURE, THEN...

WAIT... HE'S NOT A BODYGUARD, HE'S THE SON?! UGH, OF COURSE HE IS... ALL THOSE MUSCLES, THAT JAWLINE... IF I WERE A REAL GIRL, I'D BE MELTING RIGHT NOW ♥