

ATOP THE SCARLET CLUB...

I CAN'T
ARGUE WITH
YOUR CHOICE
OF VENUE.

I'D A
FEELING YOU GOT
A DISCOUNT ON
THE CHAMPAGNE
HERE.

AND YOU
EVEN BROKE OUT A
FINE VINTAGE FOR ME.
I'M FLATTERED.

LEAST I COULD DO,
CONSIDERING.

WHAT WERE
YOU DOING AT
ROBUR'S WAREHOUSE,
RASSENDYLL?

I DO SO
WISH YOU'D CALL
ME RUDOLF.

NEVER.
RUDOLF IS
AN APPALLING
NAME.

ANSWER
THE QUESTION,
RASSENDYLL.

COINCIDENCE,
MADAME, I ASSURE
YOU.

AS IT HAPPENS,
I'M IN THE MARKET FOR
A DIRTY GREAT ARMORED
AIRSHIP, AND I WAS TOLD THIS
ROBUR CHAP WAS HAVING
A FIRE SALE.





Chapter Three: *High Stakes*



I COULD
SHOW YOU HOW TO USE A
DEMOLECULARIZOR...

WE HAVE
ALL THAT WE
NEED.



