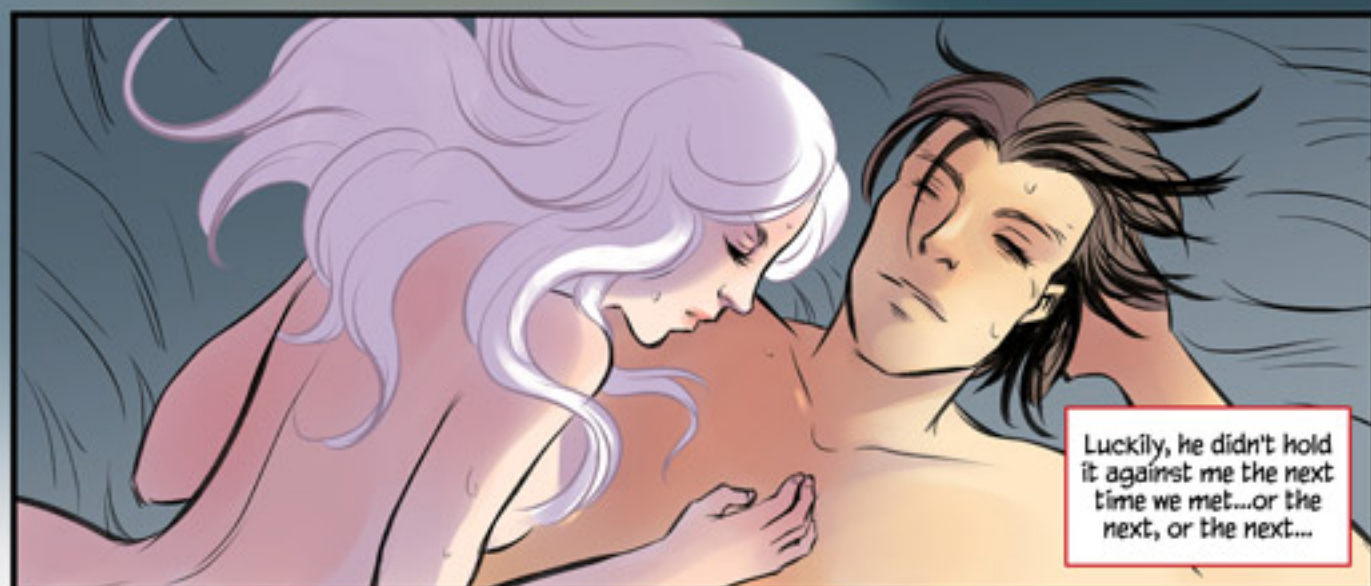


I met Seamus Stirling when he was hired by a rival mafiya to protect a large cash shipment...from me.



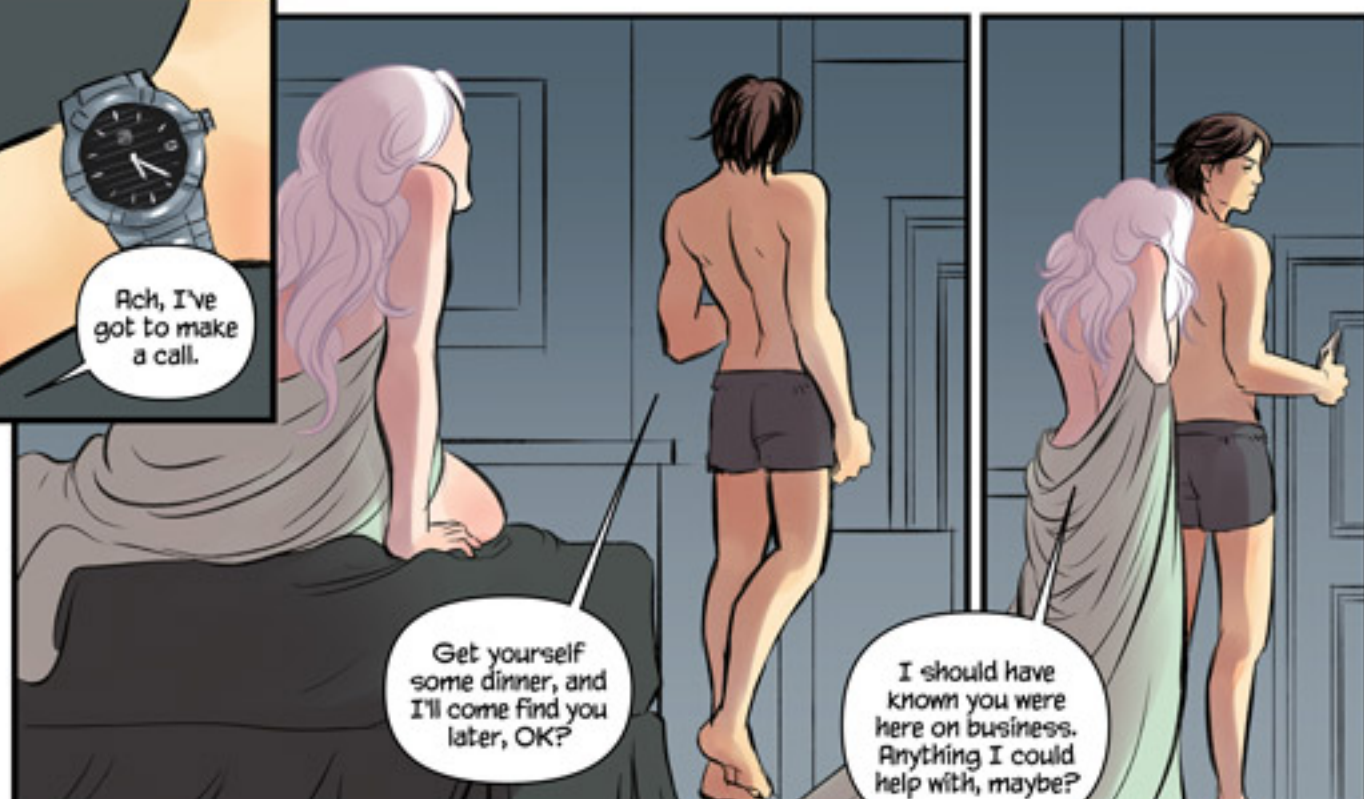
But he could never resist a pretty young woman. While I distracted him, my men ripped off the shipment.



Luckily, he didn't hold it against me the next time we met...or the next, or the next...

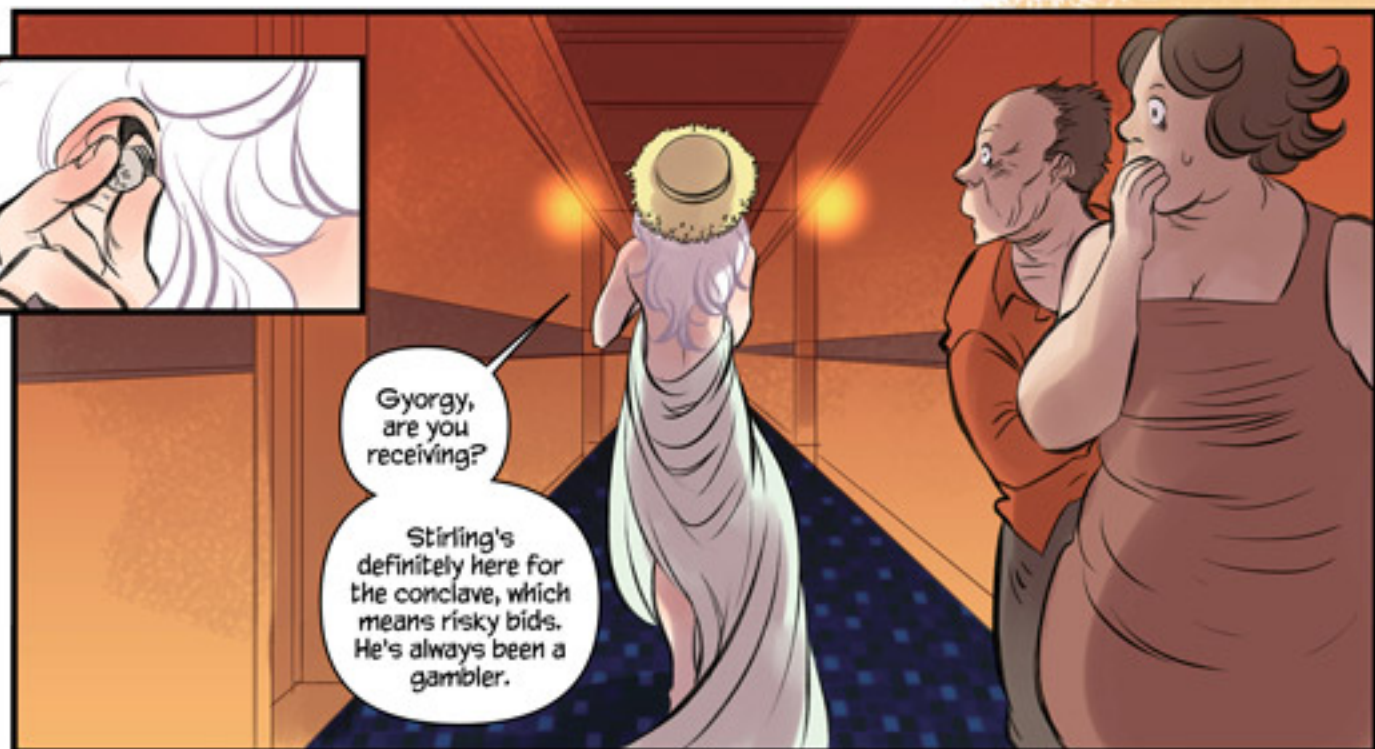
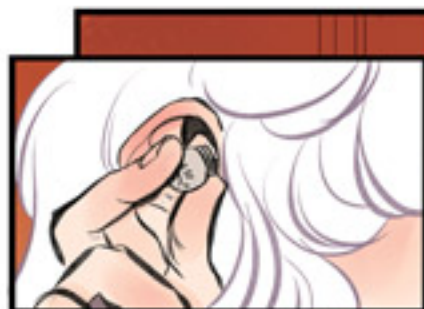


Rich, I've got to make a call.



Get yourself some dinner, and I'll come find you later, OK?

I should have known you were here on business. Anything I could help with, maybe?



2100 hours.
Time to turn
some heads.





**TANAKA
YAKUZA
KUMICHO**



**BOB FELTON
EX-CIA GLOBAL
CRIME LORD**



**LADY MBEKE
SUB-SAHARAN
WARLORD**



**SEAMUS
STIRLING
MASTER THIEF
AND FIXER**



**ROZAJ
EUROPEAN
GANG CHIEF**



Good evening, everyone.



Boys, please, put the hardware away. Let the grown-ups get down to business.



Baboushka.

You weren't invited.



I know, Mr Felton, but I'm willing to forgive you that oversight.

And as Goran Sablic is no longer able to attend, I know you won't mind me taking his place.



I'd heard Sablic got stung, but none of his crew would talk about it. What's the story, lass?




It's only a short story. But it has a killer ending.




Shut everything down! The butler's poisoned Sablic!



No--the maid!



You all know what happened to my organization. This is an opportunity to regain my status.

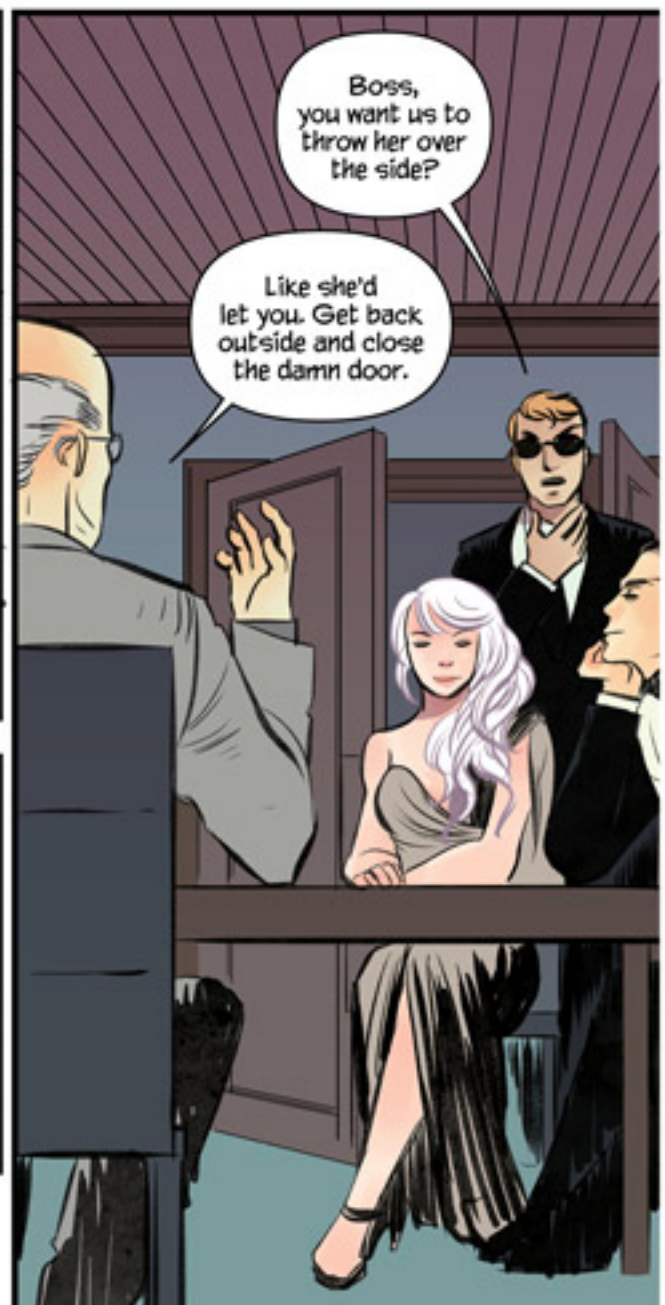


Heck of a nerve, Baboushka. I like it.

At ease, everyone.




I should have guessed. **Retired**, my arse.



Boss, you want us to throw her over the side?

Like she'd let you. Get back outside and close the damn door.



Like I said, Seamus...I get very bored.

Besides, this is hardly the first time a woman's lied to get you in bed. It's not even the first time I've done it.