

ALEXANDERPLATZ, BERLIN

I MUST ADMIT, HERR RUEL, THAT YOUR INSISTENCE ON DINING AT THE TURM RESTAURANT WAS DAUNTING, TO SAY THE LEAST.

I HAD TO HAVE HALF THE SEATING ROPED OFF, AND COVER THE LOST REVENUE...

...AND THEN THERE WAS THE OVERTURE FOR BRIGGOR, OTTO, HANS, AND MAX. THE EXPENSE AND THE LOGISTICS WERE STAGGERING--

THAT'S WHY YOU ARE MY CHIEF OF SECURITY, HELGA...

...YOU INCLUDE MY WINGS UNFAILINGLY.

BUT GOOD FOOD, A BEAUTIFUL DINING COMPANION, AND THE BEST VIEW IN BERLIN ARE WORTH IT.

WHAT ELSE IS MONEY FOR, EN? EVEN IF THE VIEW IS A BIT DISTORTED.

EVE GOT TARGET ACQUISITION, JACOB.

SNIPER-SCOPE RETICLE DEAD ON HIS CENTER OF MASS.

...IT'S A HELLACIOUS, HIGH-TRAJECTORY SHOT WITH FEROCIOUS CROSSWIND, BUT IT'S NINETY PERCENT FIRST-SHOT PROBABILITY IN MY BOOK.

IF THIS MAN RUEL IS THE SCUM-BUCKET ARMAMENTS Oligarch WHO MANUFACTURES COMBAT ANDROIDS AND DRONES MADDLED WITH THE CHIPS FROM ONE SOUL'S TOKYO FACTORIES...



...THEN I'VE GOT NO PROBS PUTTING A JACKETED BOAT TAIL THROUGH HIS CEREBRAL CORTEX.

ESPECIALLY SINCE HE SELLS HIS PRODUCTS TO MOSCOW CENTRAL TO USE AGAINST OUR TROOPS.

SINCE WHEN DID YOU PROBS SHOOTING ANYBODY, ALICE?



...ANYWAY, I CAN GIVE YOU THE GREEN LIGHT AS SOON AS I MAKE SURE THE BACKUPS ARE GOOD TO GO. OVER AND OUT.

PSYAN, THIS IS JACOB. YOU AND FIERRO IN POSITION?



ROSER THAT, JACOB. WINDY AS HELL UP HERE, BUT WE ARE SET TO ROCK AND ROLL. IS JOHN ON TARGET?



I'M TWENTY METERS AWAY, WHICH IS AS CLOSE AS I CAN GET. THE GATE SECURITY AT THE ENTRANCE WAS METICULOUS. I NEED TO KNOW WHERE RAMIREZ IS, BECAUSE HE'S GOT THE HARDWARE.



I'M IN THE KITCHEN, BUT I HAVE EYES ON THE TARGET. I CAN BE IN POSITION WITH MY CART WITHIN TEN SECONDS OF GREEN LIGHT.



YOU HAVE GREEN LIGHT, ALICE.

PUNCH HERR RUDEL A ONE-WAY TICKET TO VALHALLA.







THEY'RE BOTH LOCKED AND LOADED, JOHN!

I SEE YOU BROUGHT THE "ESCAPE CLAUSES" AS WELL, JAVIER!

BUT OF COURSE!



TAKE THEM OUT, MAX!

BLAM!
BLAM!

NOT TO WORRY, BOSS! I WAS PISTOL CHAMPION AT STUTTGART FIVE YEARS IN A --

--ROW.

BRAP!
BRAP!



YOU HAVE TO HOLD THEM OFF UNTIL THE ELEVATOR ARRIVES, HANS!

I HAD ANSWERED THE EINSATZBRIGADE GERECHT* DURING THE TURKISHAN INCURSION! I AM NO THEORETICAL PRETENDER --



WELL, NOW YOU QUALIFY FOR A GOLD WOUND BADGE!

THE ELEVATOR'S HERE!

BRAP!
BRAP!

*EINSATZBRIGADE GERECHT

*COMBAT ACTION MEDIA

