

Don't gloat now, Red.

BOOM.

You just can't help yourself, can you?







LOOKS LIKE I WIN, MISTER THORNE.

IMPOSSIBLE!



AND, WHERE, MY CRIMSON HAired FRIEND, DID THAT EXTRA ACE COME FROM?



I'M GUESSING IT CAME FROM THE EXTRA DECK---



--YOU HAVE HIDDEN IN YOUR BELT, THORNE!



YOU DARE ACCUSE ME OF CHEATING?!?

A DISHONEST CRIME BOSS? WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT?





I AM  
A MAN OF  
HONOR! I  
AM--



ZLIP



--A  
LIAR AND A  
CHEAT?



A HANDSOME REWARD  
FOR WHOEVER BRINGS  
ME THE RED-HAIRED  
BITCH'S HEAD!!!





YOU THINK ANYONE IS GONNA TAKE YOU UP ON THAT OFFER, TOBIAS? EVEN THIEVES HAVE STANDARDS...



...RIGHT?



DAMMIT!!



What was I thinking, playing poker with the biggest crime lord in the Big City?



Then publicly humiliating him in front of his men...



...and expecting what? Not to be killed?...



Oh, Red, you really need to do something about this death wish of yours.



Ouch.

I knew I should have stayed on the ship tonight.



Most of those fools are so drunk they'll never--

I UNDERESTIMATED THE POVERTY AMONG THIEVES HERE IN THE BIG CITY!











I'll say one thing about these brigands: they're persistent.



Let's hope the late, great Nemo's invention works...



ADRIANO!  
THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN! ARE YOU THERE?



AYE, CAPTAIN RED!

HAVE THE SHIP MEET ME BENEATH THE VULCAN STREET BRIDGE! AND BE READY TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST---



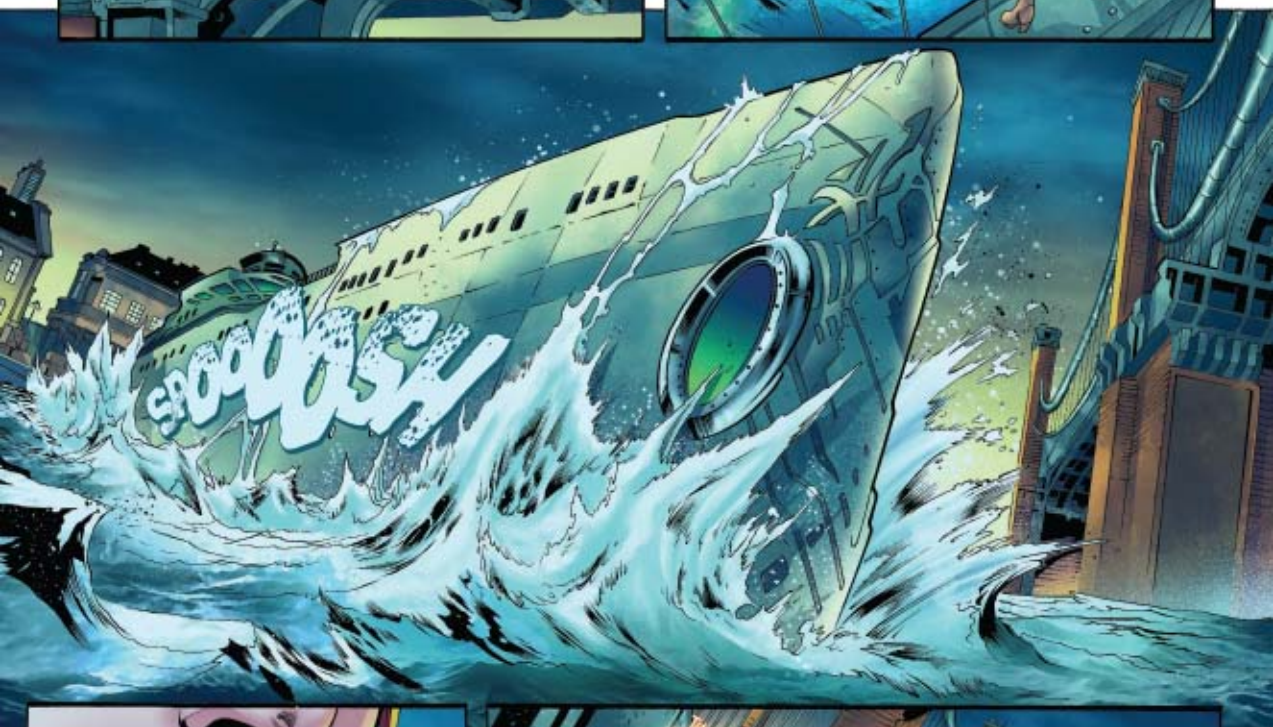
--OR WE'LL HAVE SOME COMPANY. ANGRY COMPANY.

DO YOU BRING ANY OTHER KIND, CAPTAIN?



I HEARD THAT! JUST BE READY FOR ME!

















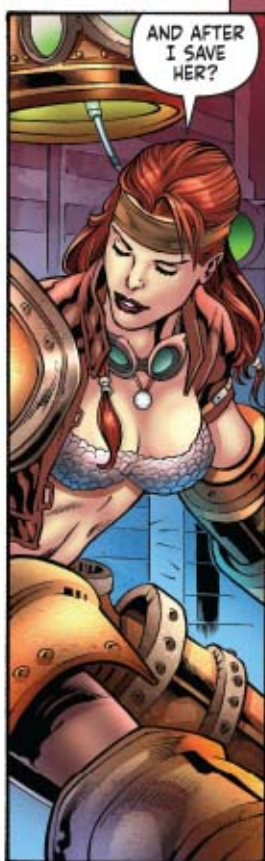
YOU  
CANNOT BE  
SERIOUS!



GOOD  
GOD! WHAT  
SHOULD WE  
DO--?!



I DON'T  
KNOW ABOUT YOU,  
BUT I'M GOING TO  
GRAB OUR LITTLE  
STOWAWAY.



AND AFTER  
I SAVE  
HER?



I'M  
GOING TO  
KILL HER FOR  
MAKING ME  
DO THIS!



