

 **YANGSHAN DEEP WATER PORT**  
**SHANGHAI, CHINA**

Yangshan. The world's  
busiest container port.  
A hive of business...



...not all  
of it legal.



You have  
compensated  
the night  
watch?

They  
see nothing,  
Comrade.

Then let *me* see  
our latest treasures.  
I shall soon assume  
command of Felton's  
empire, with the help  
of these new girls...



*Comrade  
Deng.* I've  
been dying to  
meet you.





Or should that be the other way around?



Baboushka.

What's the matter, Deng? Not the kind of girl you were hoping for?

*Chou Biaozi!* What have you done with my merchandise?



Oh, you mean the crate of young girls you were expecting from Rijeka? They made a stop-off in Marseille...



"...where I arranged for Interpol to take care of them."



Don't just stand there! Kill her!



Comrade, the CIA station in Shanghai would like it even less than me if you took over Fenton's old rackets.

So I think not. Now, if your men will just stand aside...



And I think you misjudge how much we require Comrade Deng, Chun Huo.

Fire!

Oh, hell.



I should have guessed. They were content to serve Deng when he was Felton's lieutenant.

But with the big boss dead, stepping into his shoes has become a free-for-all.



You have a choice, Baboushka. Either replace the girls you stole, or die like the dog you are.

There is no other option!

