



Ahh.. can you hear that, Kana?

I don't hear anything, sir.

Exactly!

The older I get, the less patience I have for the barking of shareholders.

I honestly don't know how you do it.

Do what?

Ha! I can wear a mask too you know.

Pretend to like all those people.

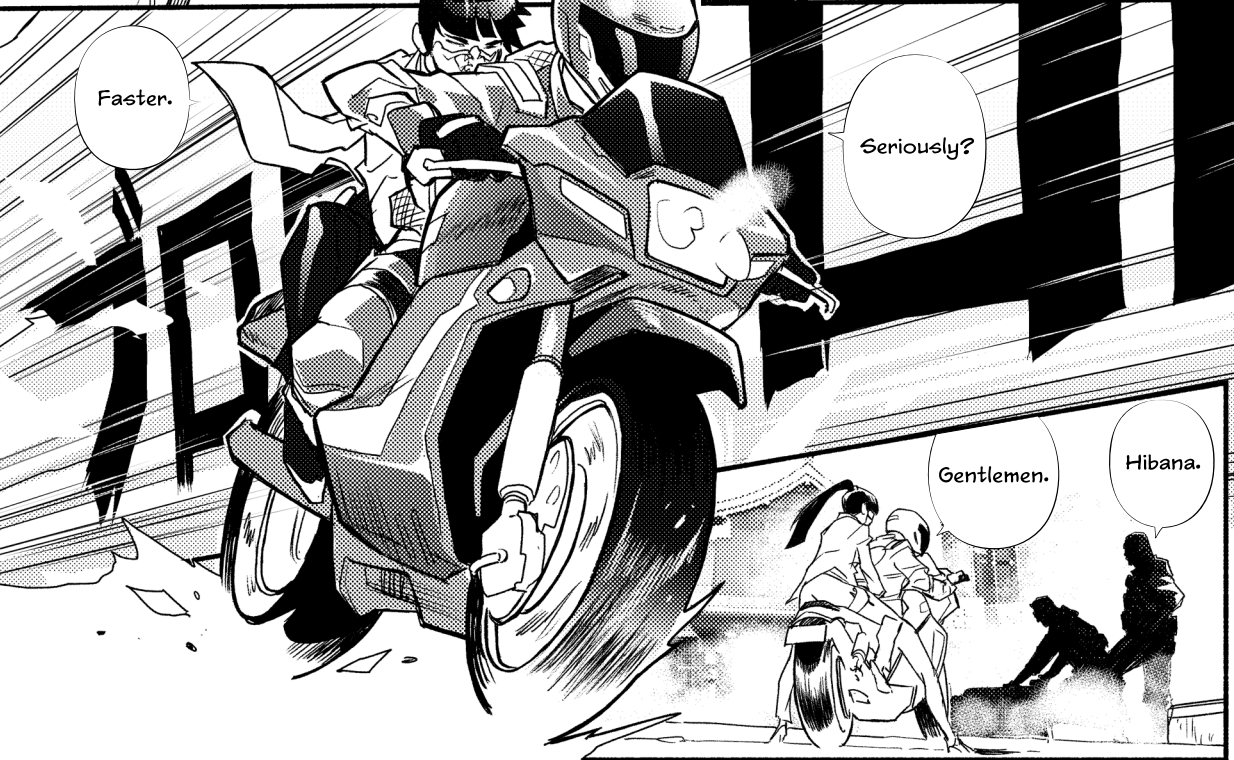


But then, how do you trust them?



I don't. Not all of them anyway.

This is why I have you, Kana.



Faster.

Seriously?

Gentlemen.

Hibana.



Jackal, thanks for coming.

Police have already scoured the scene, but I wanted to get your eyes on this.

Cherry blossoms are beautiful this time of year...

oh, and I heard Nighthaven left their stink on this.

And where was *my* invitation?

sighs What are you doing here Mike?



This was one hell of a fight.

So many teeth ...

At least six assailants, three used guns.

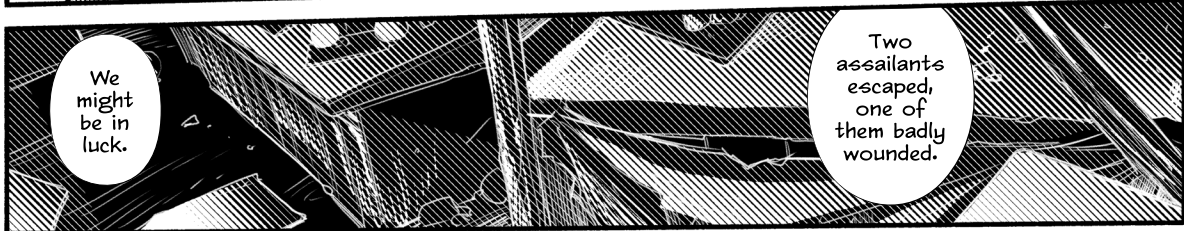
Bullet trajectories suggest she's either incredibly fast or incredibly lucky.

Notice anything unusual?



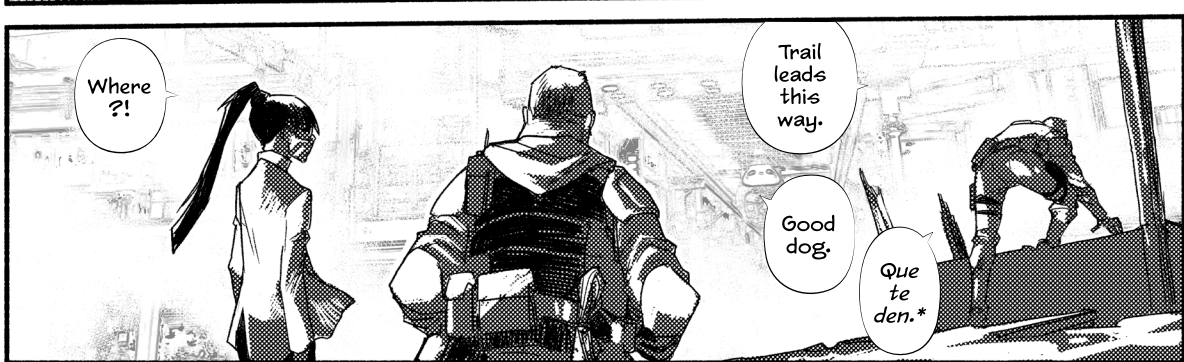
You know, you could have left one of them alive.

Would have made our jobs a lot easier.



We might be in luck.

Two assailants escaped, one of them badly wounded.



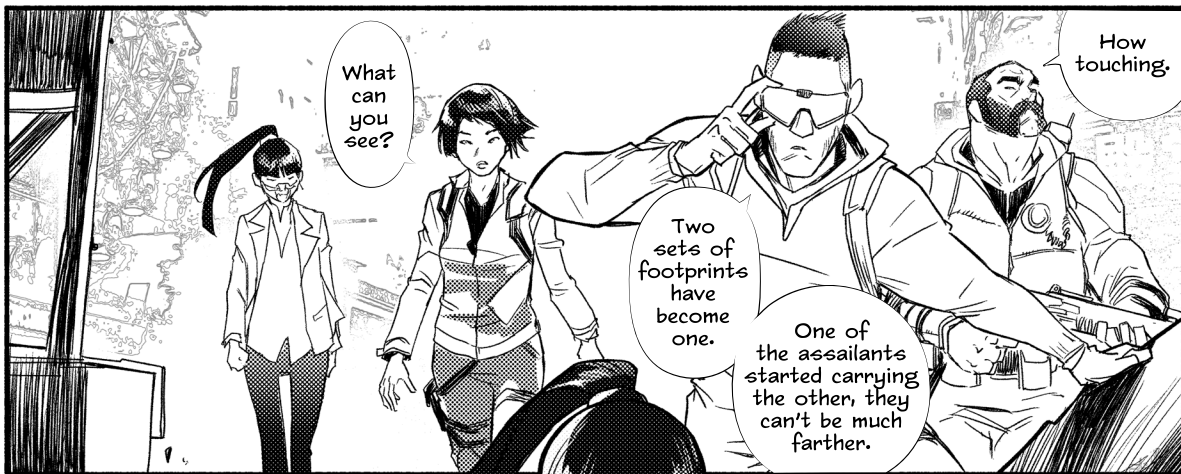
Where ?!

Trail leads this way.

Good dog.

*Que te den.**

** Get fucked*



What can you see?

How touching.

Two sets of footprints have become one.

One of the assailants started carrying the other, they can't be much farther.



Shhh.

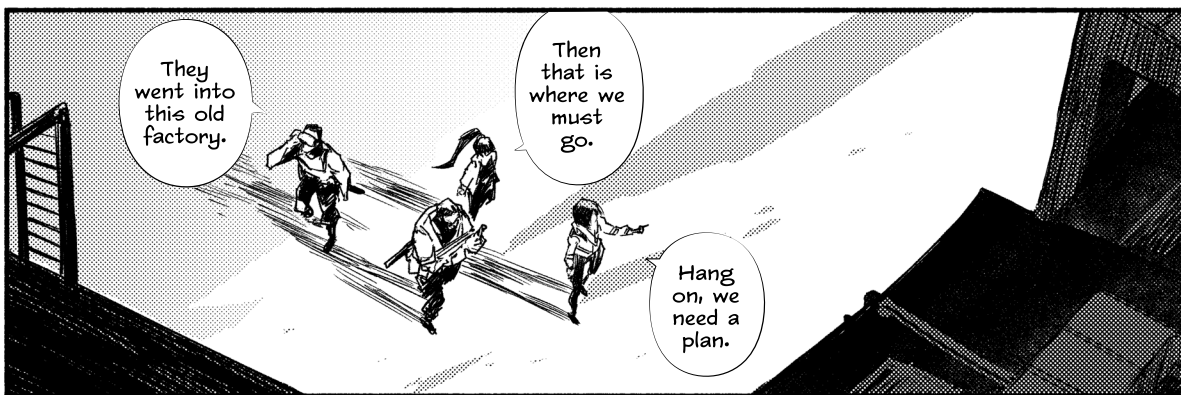
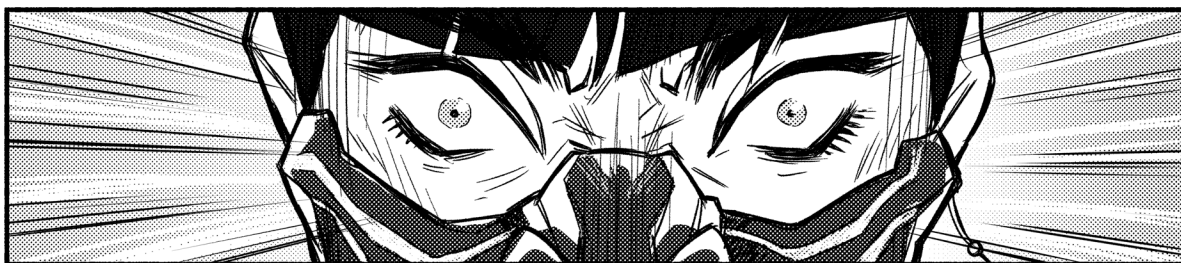
We need to be like ghosts.

Rainbow can't be discovered on this investigation.



Oof!

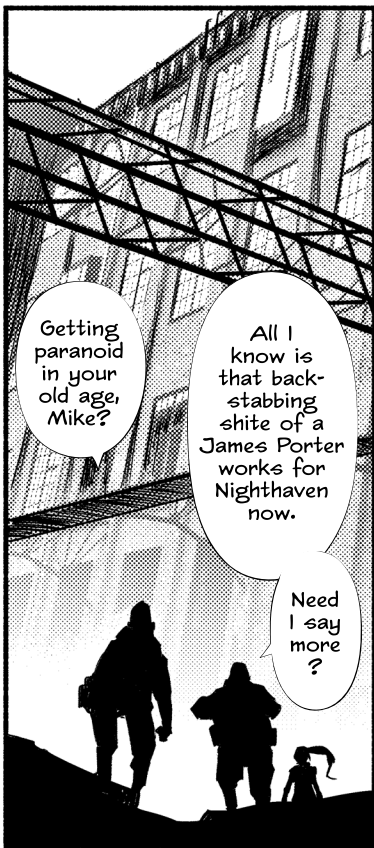
Kana...



They went into this old factory.

Then that is where we must go.

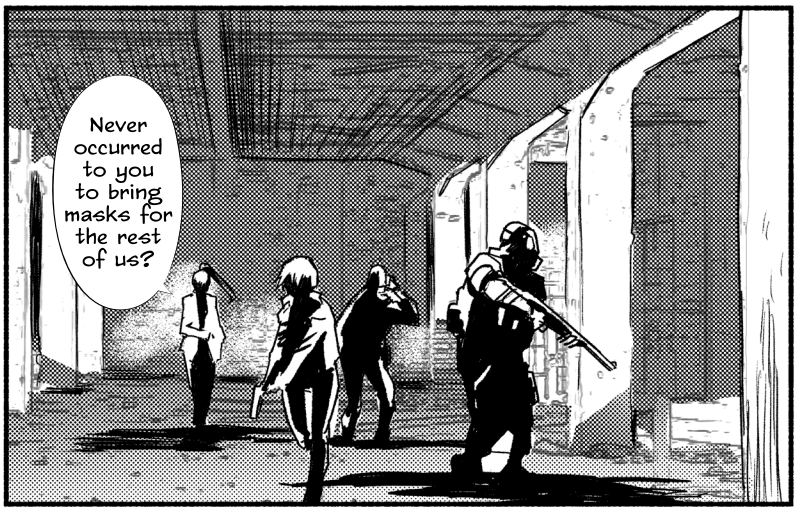
Hang on, we need a plan.



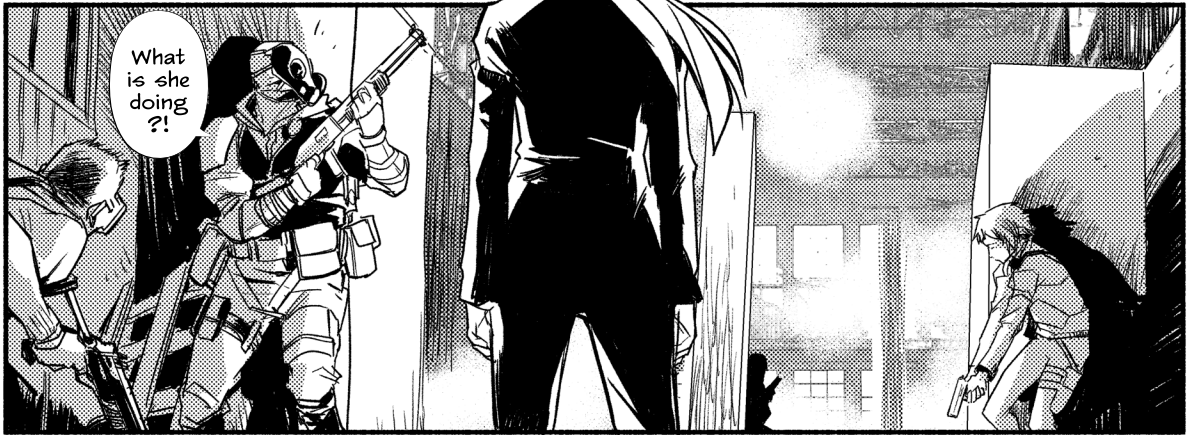
Getting paranoid in your old age, Mike?

All I know is that backstabbing shite of a James Porter works for Nighthaven now.

Need I say more?



Never occurred to you to bring masks for the rest of us?



What is she doing?!

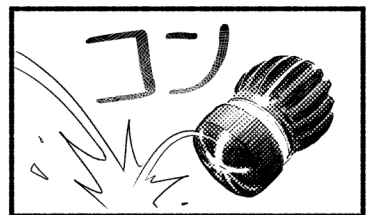


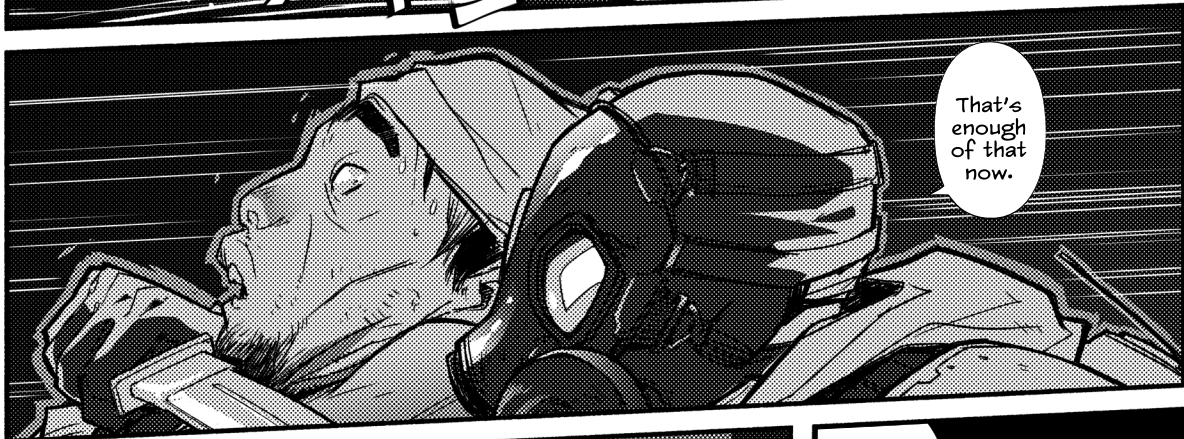
You're surrounded. Drop your weapon.

It's over.



BO-RING.







We got an encrypted message for an assassination job.

But then we got a crate ...

When we saw the target was Yahata, we thought it was a joke.

And what, my good man, was in this crate?

Weapons, intel on Yahata's movements, and money.

Lots of money.

You see, dear?



You catch more flies with honey than you do by kicking them in the face.

I think I found our crate.

After we came back here we got another message ...

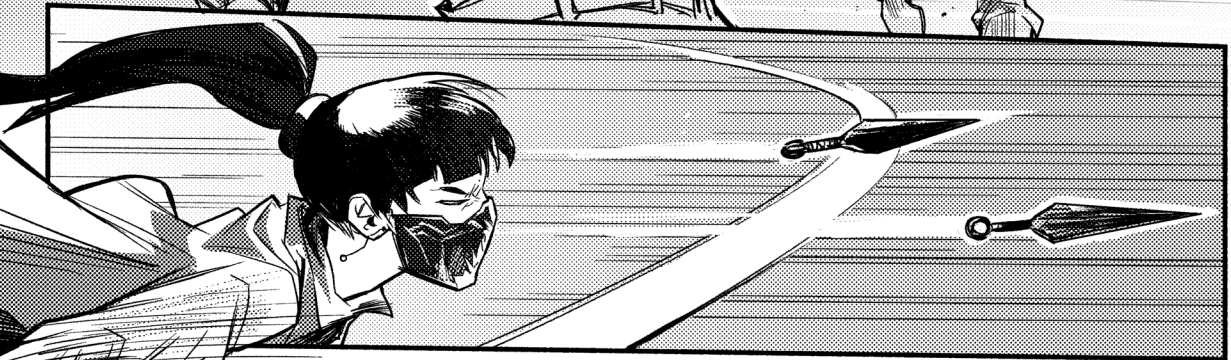


What did it say?

To stay put.

Mierda.*

*Shit.





They're getting away.

Whoever that was...

...if they're working for Nighthaven, they just declared war.

I don't care who they work for.

They will pay ... just like the rest.

Then fight with us.

Together we'll get to the bottom of this.