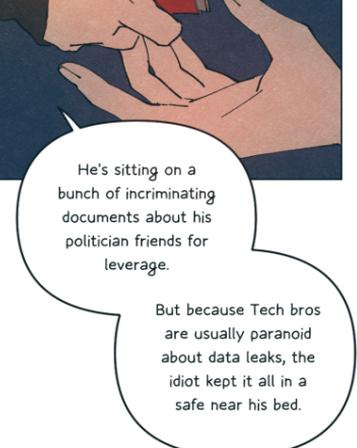
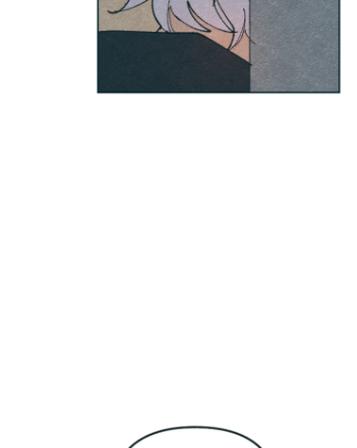


I picked you because I thought you were the right person for the job

Don't make me second guess myself.

Of course, sir..
Won't happen again.



A birthday party??

It's an asshole's birthday party.

The guy's inviting all of his friends over.

His place will be packed, there's guards but I'm sure we can get through.



It's not an assassination job, we just want some evidence.

He's sitting on a bunch of incriminating documents about his politician friends for leverage.

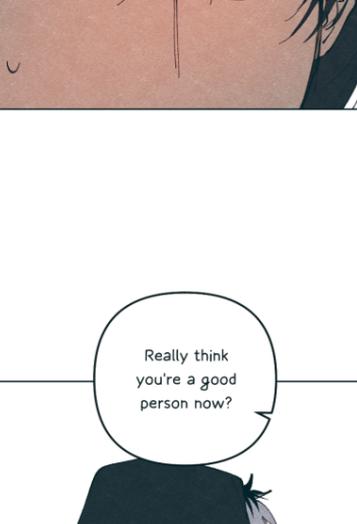
But because Tech bros are usually paranoid about data leaks, the idiot kept it all in a safe near his bed.



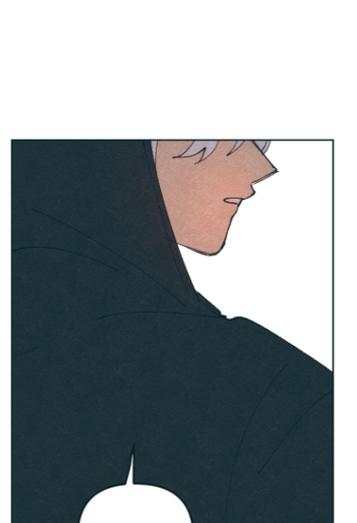
And this is tomorrow?

Yep, tomorrow.

Everything's in that flashdrive, 3D layout, employee schedules, guest list.. The encryption is your PIN, so nobody can open this but you.



Any questions?



I.. don't have to hurt anyone, right?

The old Crush would never ask that.



No, get in, get evidence, get out.

The old Crush wouldn't even think twice about hurting people.

Okay, if there's nothing else.

I need to get back before Cherie wakes up.

The Crush we knew was a trained dog.

You say bark, he barks

You say bite, he bites

You say kill, he asks how many.

But this guy?

Actually, Can I ask you something?

This guy's no Mad Dog.

Do you..

Really think you're a good person now?

Good?

Of course not.

But I'm trying to be.

For Cherie.

For Cherie, huh..