As evening falls, the meet is being prepared. The warehouse which contains dumped machinery parts and parts of bodies off old cars, indicating it used to be a garage or a car showroom.

A car pulls up which contain Westwood and Malena at the main entrance of the warehouse. At the side of the warehouse Ritchie is parked in his car with an earpiece to hear in on surveillance from a small device. All this wasn’t new to Carl as before he was a CIA Operate and had some experience on sting operations before dropping to LAPD, it was only high profiles mistakes that cost him his high acclaim. He wants to get back into the field and clear his conscience and his reputation, whatever his clear motivation of revenge or reconciliation, he is determined to make this right as in the past he was involved with some of the criminal activity while being in the LAPD while working with Joey.

“You need to get out of here, I will settle this with Joey for you.”

“Who the hell are you?” asks Westwood.

“The man going to get you out of this Mr Vice President.”

“You can’t, so I suggest you leave.”

“No, no, I think you should have some protection.”

“What does Joey have on you then?” Carl asks Westwood.

“Classified.”

“Classified” smirking as he knows how tight lipped the departments are.

Westwood takes out the laptop and places it on the table. Malena confused “What is the laptop about?”

“What you think I was going to bring a duffle bag full of cash did you?” as he sets up for a wire transfer of the money.

“Everyone does there job right and everyone will be ok.” as Malena points a gun a Carl.

“What the hell, come on Joey won’t get you out of this, he will continue to dig and dig at you until there is nothing left of you.” as he tries to reason with her in a calm tone.

“You think I’m doing for Joey, I’m doing this for me!” she says while almost in tears trying to keep her composure.

“Yesterday you wanted to spend the rest of your life with me, now you want me dead.”

“I am sick of playing second fiddle.” she gets her phone and calls “I got him, come in.”

“Listen what ever….” Carl tries to say.

“Shut it and sort that transfer.” as Malena orders Westwood.

The sight and the sound of the white stretched limo come into the main entrance as Malena and Carl continue to look at each other. The limo parks into the centre of the warehouse, the van that followed had parked on the side of the limo. Carl turns his head around to see the man he has wanted to get his hands on for the past two years. The chauffeur gets out of the drivers seat and goes to the back to escort Joey out, he gets out in a expensive suit with a smug look on his face looking like he is part of the mafia, feeling like a million bucks as he looks at Carl. But he hasn’t been in a real fight in his life.

He strolls down to the three of them as his men exit the van. They line up in front of the van; Joey starts to slowly clap his hands, as he gets closer to them.

“Malena, what did I tell you before?”

“I needed some way to keep him here.”

“Come on, you know as well as I do that you have to tie a line of bulls and having a massive red flag in his way to stop him from coming here, now drop the gun, ill take it from here.” As he pushes lightly the gun down with an out stretched arm as he looks at Carl.

“Ok I’m here type in your account you details and start the transfer.” Westwood instructs Joey.

Joey by clicking his fingers calls one his men over and talks in his ear, the man searches Carl for a weapon where he then takes out the gun Carl had hiding. The man goes to the Vice President to search him, then goes to the laptop and types in the details to start the transfer, he then heads back to the other men in front of the van, while the wire transfer starts to process, but will take a little bit of time to complete.

“Thank you Vice President, you are no longer needed.”

“This is it now, no more blackmail.”

“You paid, that’s it, well it’s nice to have you for any little thing I need, but you are truly no longer needed.” one of Joey’s men points a gun and shots the Vice President in the chest.

“What the hell you doing, you’ll get the gas chamber.” Malena looking shocked.

“I know but we didn’t shoot him, Carl did.” As he gets out another gun, the man in gloves gives it to Joey who is also wearing gloves places it in Carl hand for prints and takes it back to place it down on the floor to the side of Carl.

“Now, Malena lets take a look at the merchandise, shall we.” as he heads back to the limo.

Carl looks at Malena realising that Malena is in much deeper than he first thought. As Carl goes to his men and gets to the van, Malena slides her gun into the back of Carl’s waist trousers. Carl looking a bit perplexed but happy she seems at apparent change of heart.

“You get me out of this, we ransack Joey casino and go our separate ways.” She whispers in his ear.

“What about Joey, he will chase you and kill you.”

“I’ll take my chances.”

“There is a guy outside that can gets us out of here.” Carl suggests discreetly.

While Joey is in the limo, Ritchie wanting to get Joey in the act creeps in the warehouse through a hole in the side of the warehouse, he hides through the parts of machinery and keeps hidden in other parts in the place, and then heads to the office. He notices the shotgun leaning stood up on the windowsill, he is equipped with the two guns in his back of trousers tucked in, he picks the shotgun up muttering. “You idiot Carl.” He looks down on them all.

“Jeez, where could you be without me, saving your sorry ass.” He says to himself as he looks around the office and then looks at what is going on with Joey as he waits in the office out of sight.

Then from the limo Joey shouts out “Your going to love this Carl!” He brings out a girl and pushes her into his men who keep a grin of her. Carl’s face turns white as a sheet, as it was his sister Kiera. He rushes only to be stop by Joey.

“Ah, Ah, Ah.” Joey points a gun at Carl’s head. Carl face turns to anger, as he has been tricked and imagines the hell she has been in through being in Joey’s clutches since he saw her two years ago.

“Shame you fled like you did, you had a glamorous life with me and my family. I fell for that sob story about the CIA left you in the cold, I brought you in as one of my own, my family. You should be grateful that I have saved her life for you.”

“You kept her in solitary confinement for two years and didn’t tell me, why the hell should I show you gratitude.”

“Well you were hard to find, when left Chicago you became a ghost, Malena and I found each other thanks to her trying her luck one too many times with the roulette table. Trust it would been easier to kill her after I found her stealing from me, but I have morals, not like you.”

“Makes sense now, you know I wasn’t responsible for him, I took him to nursery for you, don’t you think I don’t have that image of him being shot out of my head.”

“He died because you messed up the deal, I told not to mess with the Turks, I TOLD YOU, HE’S DEAD CAUSE OF YOU!!!” Joey in a rage squashes the gun at his head.

“If you need redemption, just kill me, just let her and Malena go.”

Joey turns to Malena, then Kiera and says to Carl “I saw Shane die in front of me, now will you.” he gets another gun and points it at Kiera.

“What is going on here, what has this got to do with the business venture? Malena asks Joey.

“Malena, Malena, Malena, we will settle this men, by the way I don’t clubs.” Joey then shoots Malena in the chest. “You just bait for this very moment…RIGHT HERE!!!” as he looks at Malena dying, Carl goes to her to try to save her.

Malena looks scared mouths to Carl “I’m sorry.” as she takes her last breath.

Carl gets up and starts to realise what was the intention. He turns to Joey who’s has a smile on his face, a beeping sound comes from the laptop indicating a problem with the laptop, it is stuck at 69%, Joey calls for his man to fix the problem.

“This isn’t about the money was it? Why kill them?”

“Oh it is about the money, trust me, but it is about vengeance, framing you for killing Malena originally was nice, a copper, sorry ex copper will flourish in prison I hear, but when she has a Vice President laying next to her, WOW the game just got more fun, that’s the green mile.”

“What about Kiera? Well she done so well for me so far, I suppose I can have more use for her, a bit it will hurt, you thinking what will happen to her while you sit in that cell.” Joey looks at her toying with her, mocking Carl as he points the gun at Carl.

Carl looking at Kiera mouthing “it will be ok.” She looking scared mouthing “ok”. Ritchie looks on knowing this needs to stop shouts out “Joey Marciano!” Joey roams the room.

They turn the office, he heads down to the bottom with a shotgun pointed at the Joey.

“Its ok Carl, its over Joey.”

“Who the hell are you?”

“LAPD”

Joey turns to Carl “All for one is it?”

“No just Ritchie, Ritchie put it down, they will kill her.”

“No he won’t.” as he continues to point at Joey.

“I got a better idea.” as Joey then points the gun towards Kiera.

Carl gets out his gun from his back quickly and sprints towards the laptop and shoots it as it is destroyed at 87%.

Joey screams out knowing the money has gone, his men start shooting at him but Carl flips the table on its side to use as a shield. Ritchie heads behind the table and starts shooting at the men, kills one with the rest go behind the van and get in to fire back. Ritchie and Carl shielded gives the shotgun to him.

Kiera tries to escape by the table, but is quickly grabbed by Joey and then chucked back to the men as they head into the van. Joey fires at Carl and Ritchie as he enters his limo; it starts to drive off with the van. Ritchie shoots one of the limos tyres, Carl runs out and grabs onto the back of the van as it exits the warehouse. He drops the shotgun but still has the gun in his hands as holds on top of the van.

Ritchie chases the limo down the airstrip. He shoots another front tyre causing the limo to slow, the chauffeur gets out and tries to escapes but Joey shoots him. Ritchie grabs Joey, they scuffle and the struggle Joey manages to shoot him in the lower arm. Ritchie punches Joey and throws him over the bonnet of the limo. While Ritchie is in pain, Joey tries to escape and looks at the van. Ritchie tries to grab him, but Joey whacks him on the head with the gun.

Carl is on top of the van trying to get to the driver, Joey points his gun and shoots the driver with determined smile on his face. The van loses control and heads towards the limo, Joey and Ritchie flees away from the limo, the van crashes into it flinging Carl off it over the limo into the ground which causes the van and limo burst into flames killing the men and to Carl’s horror, Kiera.

Joey escapes off into the nearby woods angry but somewhat smug at losing the money as he sees Carl laying on his side, shocked and upset, looking at the gulf of flames. Ritchie comes to him and comforts him in his arms as they are left at the wreckage.