Joey pulls up at the Plaza to get some important things, his passport and documentation knowing he needs to get the money to the Turkish man, He is running scared not knowing how he will react knowing half the money is at the bank when it should have been just one bag, the idea of Carl taking the fall. Luckily is isn’t the Turks first rodeo and made sure the deputy and his aren’t connected to him as when it comes to the investigation of the deputy and his men deaths.

Joey is in his office at the plaza getting ready, he knowing that his dad has left him a private plane when his dad retired. He rings up on his phone the airfield his dad owns in order to arrange an escape. He puts his phone in the bag, and then another phone starts to ring, which is in his desk draw. The phone is untraceable and is reserved for those keep away from cop calls.

He contemplates answering it while he heads to the door, but it continues to ring as Joey packs the bag. He thinking it could be his dad answers the phone only to hear Selkan on the other end of the phone to check the progress. Joey looks like a rabbit in the headlights.

“Hello, I can’t talk right now, I’m just coming to you.”

“Good Joey, let me speak to my deputy.”

“I’m afraid that won’t be possible.”

“Why not?”

“………He’s dead.”

“What happened?”

“…It was Joey…he shot him…he…tried to run off with the money.”

“Did you leave him there to take the fall?”

“Yes, the club?”

“In an hour.”

“Ok”

Joey heads towards the bottom of the Plaza, happy knowing things will work out for him He looks more confident that everything will now work out for him. Carl is being framed for the bank robbery, he can pay of the Turks and he can enjoy the rest of his life richer than he started. He waits in the elevator and exits the elevator, walks down the lobby only to be confronted by Carl waiting at the entrance.

They stand off to see which one will break first, as Joey goes for his gun, Carl shoots him in the shoulder dropping Joey to the floor in pain and Carl rushes to him demanding answers.

“Where is she?”

“Screw You.” Joey squishes in pain.

He steps on Joey’s bloody shoulder that makes Joey screams out in pain.

“Where the hell is she?”

“Aaaahh, alright I’ll take you there, she is at the club, he will make the exchange when I get the money to him, if he doesn’t see me, he will kill her.”

“Well we better get you there now shall we, where’s the money?”

“My car at the front.”

He drags Joey up and takes him to the car, Carl gets into Joeys car and Joey is chucked in the back of the boot. Ritchie goes into his car and follows him as they both head to the club. As they travel there, Carl gets on the phone and rings Selkan.

“I have the money.”

“Where is Joey?”

“He is with me.”

“Do you think I’m playing a game here, all I want is the money, since Joey has been a consent disappointment to me, I want him as collateral.”

“You got him.” as Carl hangs up the phone and chucks it at Joey.