One day in his club, a businessman with a shady reputation had offered him a club in Newcastle, but it wasn’t legit at all. The businessman has being involved with criminal activity, he has being known for murder, theft and other activities like smuggling, just like Carl was being involved with when he was working with Joey. He has being tempted to go back into that world at times since leaving Las Vegas, but has always managed to stay straight and he declined that the businessman’s’ offer.

The man left the club, demands his car by threating the valet, impatiently waits and shoves the valet out of the way when his car arrives. He angrily gets in his car and drives off. The man gets on the phone; changes to calm almost worried as he dials the phone.

“It’s me, he didn’t go for it.”

“Why not?”

“I don’t now why, I’ll try again though.”

“Forget it, get back here ASAP.” The man on the other line hangs up the phone; it is Ritchie’s older brother James. He is in the CIA but is on leave after he wasn’t using his best judgement during the trial of his brothers’ case.

It has turned into obsession for the truth into what happened isn’t clear – cut as the evidence for James leads to Carl. During the investigation the two bureaus LAPD and CIA had conflicted over the case. The CIA were trying to see that the Turks had been responsible, the LAPD tried to see that Joey was responsible for it.

James did his own investigation and started getting closer with some developments. He managed to get a witness moments before the blaze through his own unique methods, he found that someone saw Carl driving in one car, with Ritchie driving in another car behind him with an injured Joey in the back of Ritchie’s’ car. He went further and found that Jennifer was the owner of the club she worked at. He worked off the fact that Carl was working with the Marciano family and started gathering pieces of the puzzle to finally get to the bottom of this. When he found that they both left for the U.K at certain times, he went to London after finding that Carl owns the club.

When James found that Jennifer was at the London Fashion show, he knew he had to make his move. He left his family in the United States believing that he is on duty overseas. He hasn’t really grieved properly for his brother he rather work than deal with it, he does feel like he could do something about it despite the fact death is the risk will in the line of duty in his profession, to be honest he doesn’t really care.

He has a penthouse rented in London as a base where he has all the information pinned on boards to work out what is going on. He has giving himself an alias as a talent agent called Joseph Chambers, who is looking to expand his client list in London as a cover story.