As Carl’s club has much more exposure than ever before as they have boosted the amount of different clientele flooding the VIP areas and the dance floor. He walks through the club while the D.J pumping the tunes as the club is packed. He watches from the top floor down at the packed house in the club.

He heads in his office, a beautiful young girl in a business suit is sitting at the desk looking through some papers. Carl looks on, thinking life just getting better and better.

“How’s it going Kristine?” Carl is heading towards her with a smile on his face.

“You show invest in a filing system.”

“I hired you which is enough brains and glamour I need.”

Kristine smiles at the compliment.

“There is a guy who came here earlier looking for you, he wasn’t happy at all, I told him to wait in one of the VIP areas till you came.”

“In the VIP?”

“He said he was an old friend, he had two massive security guys with him, I couldn’t really refuse.”

“Did he threaten you?”

“No, he was calm but forceful as he really wanted to see you.”

“Where is he?”

“Two large men filling up the booth acting like bouncers with a small bold man with a goatee in the middle of them two, you can’t miss them.”

“Ok, did he say what he wanted?”

“No.”

Carl heads towards the window of the office, he looks out towards the club and spots him. He recognised him and knew this was serious, while he gazes at him Kristine heads next to him; she sneakily slides a pen into his jacket pocket without Carl’s knowledge.

“Cheers Kristine.”

Carl leaves and goes into the main clubroom. Kristine goes to the desk and gets onto her phone and sent out a text “Dinner out.” James is sitting in a car outside in the car park; he picks up his phone after a ringtone and looks at the text message. He turns on a device that picks up an audio feed from the pen that Kristine placed in Carl’s pocket.

Carl walks across by the bar, heading his way to the VIP area where the man is sitting, arms up on the back of the sofa like he was at home. He sees Carl and raises a big grin on his face as Carl stops in the booth, he stands right in front of him with a table separating the man to Carl. His security men get up and stand next to him sensing something bad may happen to the man only for the man instruct them back down.

“You know, you are one hard man to get a hold of.”

“Well I’m here, I said it once and will say it for last time. It doesn’t matter how many men he sends, I’m not interested in Newcastle so you can go back and tell your boss that.”

“I’m not here for any previous deal, that offer expired. I’m here because one of his associates in the United States who heard of your name is very interested in meeting you.”

“I’m not interested, so enjoy the free champagne.” Carl turns around to leave.

“Oh trust me, you do.”

Carl starts walks off.

“Marciano.”

Carl stops in his track realising that this just got serious, Carl doesn’t fully know what Marciano believes, so has to find out the full facts of what Marciano knows.

During his time with working with Joey, they both were under the tutorage of Joey’s dad Joey Snr. It is a difficult situation for Carl because over the years of being in that family, he saw Marciano Snr as a father figure and got close with him that did cause resentment from Joey. Carl doesn’t want to face the fact that he would have to confront him over Joey’s death, even though it was Jennifer who shot him. Carl doesn’t want to get her involved with this, so he will have play his cards close to his chest. Carl turns back around and sits on the side sofa in the booth.

“Is he here?”

“No, he’s in Las Vegas, he wants you there, ASAP.”

“Why’s he there?”

“Cause he thought you were there, anyways he wanted to see the mess Joey left behind. He very interested to found out what happened to his plaza and the other businesses since Jennifer has suddenly disappeared.”

“Who?”

“Joey Jr’s wife.”

“Never saw him with a wife.”

“This was after the deal with the Rivellis that went sour because of that undercover cop snitch (Kiera).”

“I don’t know, I left the family after that. I came here getting a fresh start you know, I can’t help him.”

“The problem is he doesn’t asks, he tells you.”

Knowing how forceful Marciano can be, and with the fact that he could steer them away him or Jennifer, he would be suspicious if he doesn’t comply, he agrees to leave for the United States. He gets a flight for the day after the show party at the club that week.

Carl heads back into the office meeting with Kristine, he tells her that she can finish for the night. Kristine gets her coat and leaves, Carl sits down at his desk thinking how to best sort this problem out.