The next morning, Carl is standing outside on the balcony of his house looking out at the London landscape. Jennifer is sleeping in the bed looking so peaceful; he looks back at her still conflicted, as he feels slightly responsible for the death of her son.

He doesn’t know why she never confronted him about it, let alone be with him and run away with him. Maybe in his mind he feels that Jennifer wanting Kiera dead was a mistake out of rage and maybe Joey influenced her into making it a reality, he doesn’t know. So many ideas went through his head, but one thing for sure was that love overcomes everything, as Jennifer would have killed him like Joey and Ritchie by now.

His relationship with Marciano Snr. is also conflicted because of the bond and the help Carl received in getting a new life despite being a corrupt one after leaving CIA, he felt wanted by the Marciano family. Nothing would erase the fact that Carl had a father figure in him but knowing how much Marciano was involved in the capture and death of Kiera, plus the fact he can’t shake the CIA philosophies out of him. He knows he has the power to stop all this and will have to take it.

As he leans on the rail of the balcony, he gets out a cigarette out of the pack and lights a match. He hesitates and flicks the match away and puts the cigarette back in the pack and chucks them away. He picks up some clothes as he passes Jennifer who is still sleeping.

He goes out the door and gets out his phone only to see a car with James and Lucy sitting inside. He gets towards the car where he realises what is going with her as she is smiling at him. He gets into the car and they drive off.

“So how did James drag you into this Kristine or…”

“Lucy.”

“Shame I kinda preferred Kristine, add a bit of glamour to that work suit which I must say, complimented you very well.”

“Told you Kristine was the right name.” she smiles knowing Carl’s reputation.

“How long have you been in the field?”

“Eighteen months.”

They head to the penthouse.

“So what you going to do?”

“You want Jennifer and Marciano, you have them. He believes it was me, it’s a trap to bring me to the States so he can kill me.”

“We better give him some reason not to.”

“There is Joey’s will. Jennifer had his dad removed from any of the claim of the business, the very ones that she sold to his rivals.”

“We have to see his lawyer.”

“It isn’t there.”

“What you mean?”

“That’s the original, Jennifer has made the lawyer keep there just in case.”

“The real copy and the records of the deals are in the safety deposit box at our bank. There are also names and details of her dealings she had been involved with, behind the Marciano family back and some with them, all the evidence you need to get them both.”

“Always thought you couldn’t shake that CIA bug off.”

“There is a problem, I need Jennifer with me to be able to access it, it’s in her name.”

“Bring her, get in and Lucy will distract her as you get the information.”

“Ok.”

Later that day, a car pulls up outside the bank and is followed by James, both Carl and Jennifer came out of the car and head inside. Lucy is standing at one of the booths and is in a business suit in disguise. Jennifer and Carl goes towards the vault and Lucy bumps in Jennifer and they start arguing, Carl goes into the vault and gets what’s he needs.

As he comes back Lucy is with security guards as Jennifer is pushed away from her. He leaves with Jennifer out the bank and drive off as the plan went off without a glitch. Carl calls Marciano Snr. to tell him that Jennifer is in London; he then emails the information off towards him to provide the proof that will bring him to London and see it was her.

A couple of days later in the evening, Marciano Snr. arrives through the airport. A man heads through in the other direction and bumps into Marciano and drops an envelope. He continues on in the airport, Marciano looks down and picks up the envelope and walks out of the main doors. He heads into a taxi and heads off, while inside the taxi, he pulls out a card with Jennifer’s house details.

“Where to?” The taxi driver asks, Marciano gives the driver Jennifer’s address.