

HARD
CASE



CRIME

"THE FINEST KIND OF PULP NOIR."

- ED BRUBAKER

HEAT SEEKER

EXPOSED



Lee Inhyuk

A GUN HONEY SERIES

ARDAI | CONTINUADO | CASTRO | RAHMAN



MS. MCGEE...
DON'T MAKE ME
ANGRY.

YOU
WOULDN'T LIKE
ME WHEN I'M
ANGRY.



IS THAT
A THREAT? WITH A
CAMERA RECORDING,
MS. PARKER, ON A PUBLIC
SIDEWALK--?



OFF.
LUVITS.





KA-BLAMMM!

GODDAMN IT--WHO...?

WHO WOULD PLANT **EXPLOSIVES** IN MY SPACE, TRIGGER THEM WITH POLICE IN THE HALL OUTSIDE?

THE SAME PERSON THAT SENT AN ARMED DRONE TO THE BEACH, TO KILL ME OR JACQUELINE MCGEE OR BOTH OF US?

OR SOME **OTHER** CLIENT, DESPERATE FOR HIS NEW IDENTITY AND WHEREABOUTS NOT TO BE EXPOSED? MAYBE HOPING TO DESTROY MY FILES, MY TOOLS, MY DISGUISES...?

WHOEVER IT WAS, THEY JUST MADE THINGS A LOT HARDER.



I NEVER CRAVED
THE SPOTLIGHT.

NEVER NEEDED TO
BE THE STAR.

LET BURTON AND ANGEL AND MCBRIDE TAKE
THE BOWS, GET THE APPLAUSE--THEY KNEW
WHO DESIGNED THE ILLUSIONS THE CROWDS
WERE APPLAUDING, WHO MADE THE MAGIC.



I WORK BEHIND THE
SCENES, SECRETLY,
INVISIBLY.

I LIKE BEING INVISIBLE.



LIKED IT.

NO SIGN
OF RACERS
DOWN HERE.

HALLWAY'S EMPTY,
CAPTAIN.



'CAUSE I'M SURE AS HELL
NOT INVISIBLE ANYMORE.

WE'RE HERE
OUTSIDE THE FLATIRON
BUILDING, WHERE FUGITIVE
DAHLIA RACERS IS ALLEGED
TO MAINTAIN A--

