



A  
**ROOK**  
SPY THRILLER

# WE'RE TAKING EVERYONE DOWN WITH US

BY ROSENBERG  
& LANDINI  
WITH WORDIE  
& OTSMANE-ELHAOU



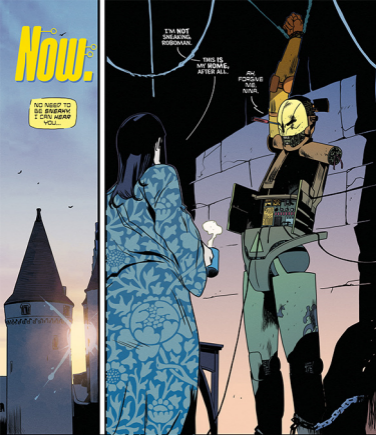
# Now.

NO NEED TO  
BE SNEAKY.  
I CAN HEAR  
YOU...

I'M NOT  
SNEAKING,  
ROBOMAN.

THIS IS  
MY HOME,  
AFTER ALL.

AH,  
FORGIVE  
ME,  
NINA.



IT FEELS LIKE  
EVERYONE IS  
SNEAKING UP  
ON ME NOW.  
THAT YOUR  
GOODS HAVE  
PLUCKED OUT  
MY GOOD EYE.

HERE  
YOU GO.

AH, MUCH BETTER. YOU LOOK  
LOVELY BY THE WAY. ALMOST  
MAKES ME FORGET ALL THE  
TORTURE AND WHATNOT.

YES, ABOUT  
THAT, IS IT  
WORKING?

WELL, I DON'T FEEL AIN BY  
THE TRADITIONAL DEFINITION,  
BUT I SCREAM TO MAKE  
YOUR MEN FEEL A SENSE  
OF ACCOMPLISHMENT.

THEY DO  
SEEM PLEASED  
WITH THEM-  
SELVES.

SO THEN YES,  
I'D SAY IT'S  
WORKING.



ALSO, I FIND THE IDEA THAT YOU WOULD DO THIS TO ME EMOTIONALLY DRAINING, NOT EXACTLY TORTUROUS, BUT THAT HAS TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING.

ENOUGH FLATTERY, WILHELM TOLD ME YOU NEEDED TO SPEAK TO ME ON A MATTER OF GRAVE IMPORT, ROBOMAN?



YOU CAN STOP CALLING ME THAT, NINA. YOU KNOW WHO I AM.

I WON'T ENTERTAIN WHATEVER THIS IS, ROBOMAN. LORD MORTUS KILLED DANTE ALDERMAN.

DON'T BE ASSURE JORDEN COULDN'T KILL ME IN HIS DREAMS, AND YOU KNOW IT, THAT BASTARD ROCK FOUND ME, AND IN MY OWN PROTECTOR, I WAS GRAVELY INJURED, NOT KILLED.



TELL ME, DO YOU THINK BEING THE MAN WHO STOLE OUR DAUGHTER FROM ME MAKES ME MORE OR LESS LIKELY TO TORTURE YOU TO DEATH?



REST NOW, WHOEVER YOU ARE IN THERE. TODAY WILL BE WORSE THAN YESTERDAY, I PROMISE.



AREN'T YOU CURIOUS WHY SOMEONE TOLD YOU IT WAS MORTUS WHO KILLED ME?

YOU HAVE A TWITTER, NINA. YOU NEVER WERE GOOD AT KEEPING STUFF SUFFICIENTLY AFRAID OF YOU.

MY PEOPLE ARE NO PROBLEM OF YOURS.



THEY'LL COME FOR HER WHEN THEY REALIZE WHAT SHE REALLY IS. YOU KNOW THAT.



THIS BETTER BE GOOD.

I haven't even had my morning shit yet.

THE ONE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR... THEY'RE HERE.



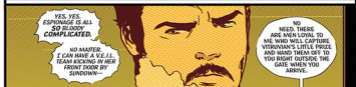
ARE YOU GIVING ME A TUG? IS MY BLOODY CAR ON THAT TRAIN, TOO?



I'M... not sure?

WHY DID THOSE WANKERS GO TO CASTLE PAVLOVA AFTER SHE THREW A MISSILE AT THEM?

SHE DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE THERE. SHE WAS OPERATING ON THE FAKE INFORMATION YOU MADE ME GIVE HER.



YES, YES. ESPIONAGE IS ALL SO BLOODY COMPLICATED.

NO MASTER. I CAN HAVE A V.E.I.L. TEAM KICKING IN HER FRONT DOOR BY SUNDOWN--

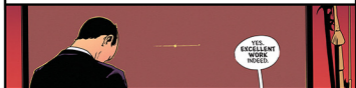
NO NEED. THERE ARE MEN LOYAL TO ME WHO WILL CAPTURE VITRUVIAN'S LITTLE PRIZE AND HAND THEM OFF TO YOU RIGHT OUTSIDE THE GATE WHEN YOU ARRIVE.



WHAT ABOUT THE TSARINA?

I CAN HANDLE HER.

EXCELLENT WORK, BOYD. I'LL BE THERE RIGHT QUICK.



YES. EXCELLENT WORK INDEED.