



NEVERMIND, THEN.

WAIT!

LOBA DIDN'T TELL YOU?
SHE DIDN'T EXPLAIN WHAT
WE WERE —

NO. SHE DIDN'T.

I'M SO SORRY.
I SHOULD'VE DONE IT.
I MEAN, LOBA DOESN'T
DO CONFRONTATION,
NOT THIS KIND
ANYWAY—

JAIME.
I KNOW HER
REPUTATION. SHE SPITS
OUT EVERYONE
EVENTUALLY. . .

YOU'D BE THAT
WAY TOO IF YOUR
PARENTS' KILLER
WAS OUT THERE,

HUNTING YOU,
AND EVERYONE
LETS HIM WALK
FREE.

JAIME,
SHE'S NOT PREY
ANYMORE. SHE'S THE
PREDATOR. I WOULD
KNOW.

DON'T MAKE
THE MISTAKE OF
GETTING BETWEEN HER
AND HER PREY BECAUSE
IF YOU DO SHE WILL
DEVOUR YOU—

THAT'S NOT
TRUE!



OUR FIRST TRIP
TO BOREAS.

YEESH.
FIRST GUARD
MONKEY.


CLACK



OUR FIRST HEIST
AS FRIENDS.

AUGUST 2733.
PSAMATHE.
LOBA AND JAIME'S
APARTMENT.

SIGH



MAKING ME COME
ALL THE WAY
DOWN HERE...



...YOU'RE MOVING.

WOAH.

HEY.YEAH, UH,
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING HERE?



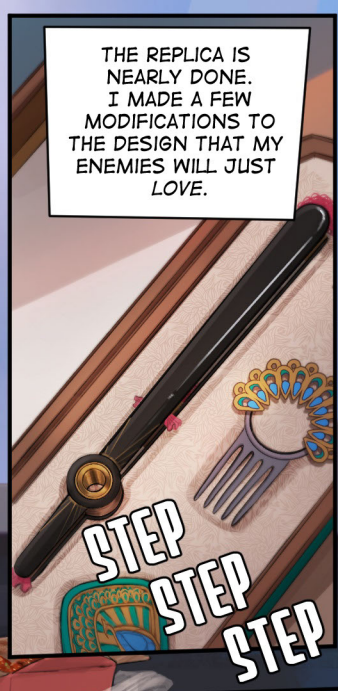
... NEITHER OF
YOU CAME WHEN
SUMMONED.

I WANTED TO SEE
WHAT WAS MORE
IMPORTANT THAN
YOUR NEXT JOB.

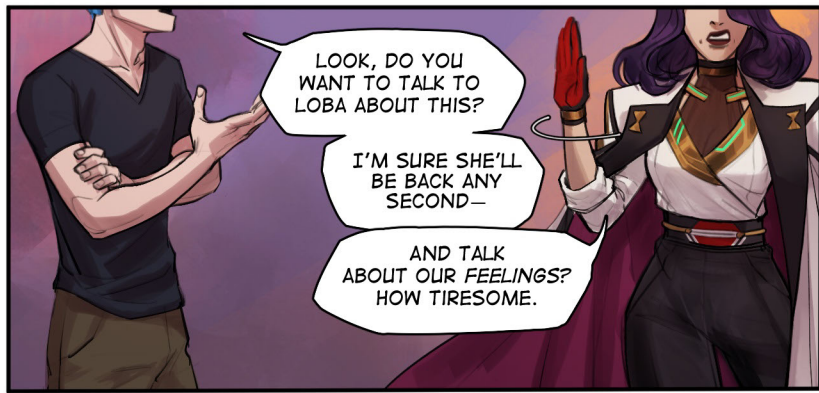


I THOUGHT
LOBA ENDED OUR
CONTRACT...

AH.



TO BE CONTINUED.



LOOK, DO YOU WANT TO TALK TO LOBA ABOUT THIS?

I'M SURE SHE'LL BE BACK ANY SECOND—

AND TALK ABOUT OUR FEELINGS? HOW TIRESOME.

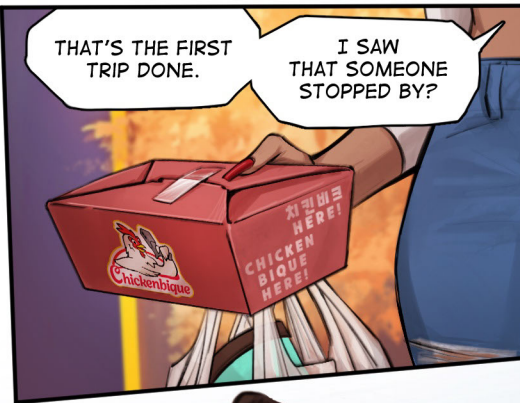


SIGH

GOODBYE, JAIME. I WAS QUITE FOND OF YOU.



IF WE CROSS PATHS AGAIN, I WILL NOT KILL YOU.



THAT'S THE FIRST TRIP DONE.

I SAW THAT SOMEONE STOPPED BY?



DID YOU NOT TELL HER WE DIDN'T WANT TO WORK WITH HER ANYMORE?

HONESTLY, IT SLIPPED MY MIND.

BUT BREAKING THINGS OFF FACE-TO-FACE WITH SOMEONE THEY CALL "THE WIDOW" SEEMS LIKE A BAD IDEA, NO?

STILL. THIS DOESN'T SEEM BETTER.

THANK YOU FOR TAKING CARE OF IT. NOW, HURRY UP AND EAT. I GOT YOUR FAVES.



YOU KNOW I'VE ALWAYS GOT YOUR BACK—

EAT.