



# FOSE

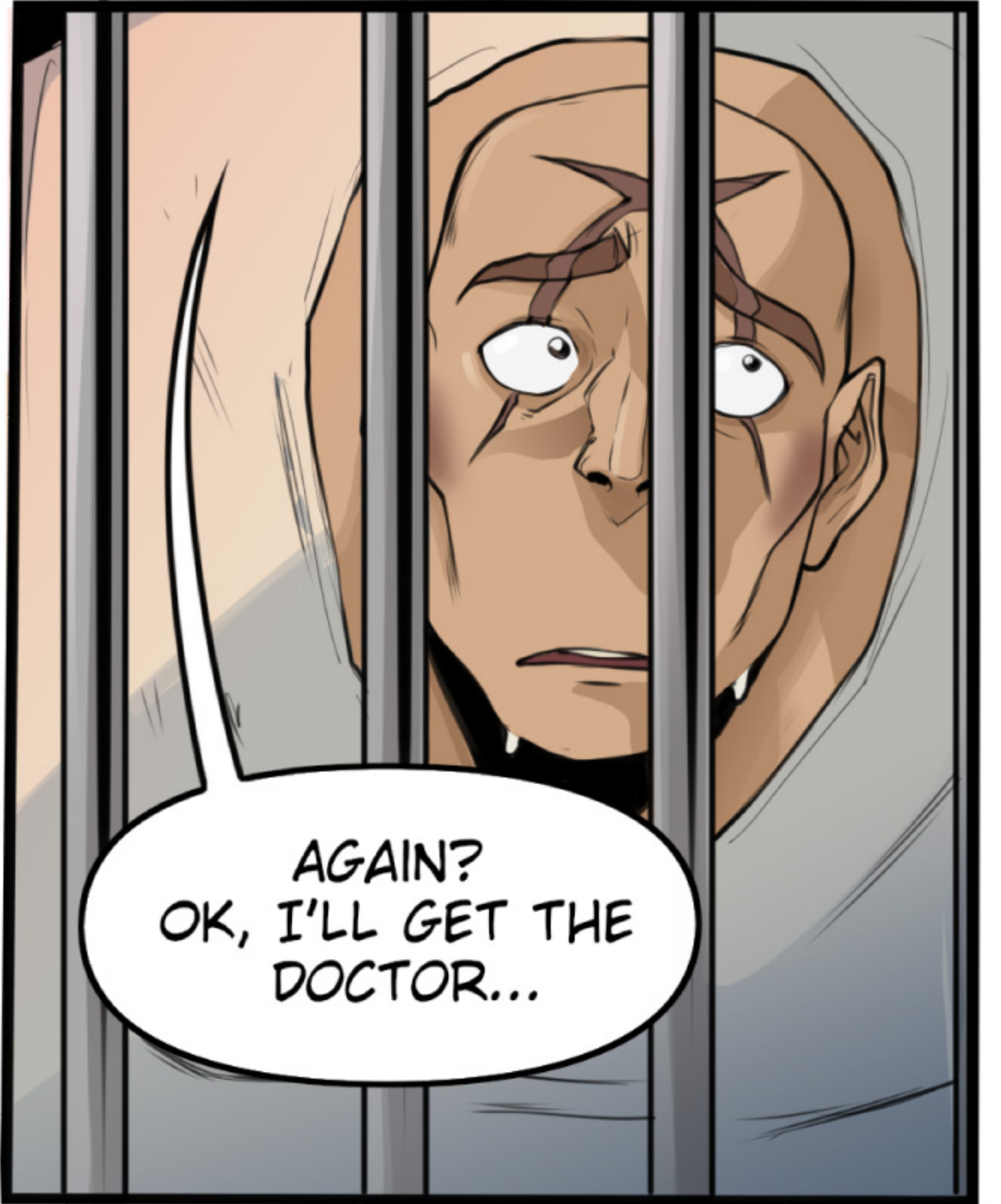
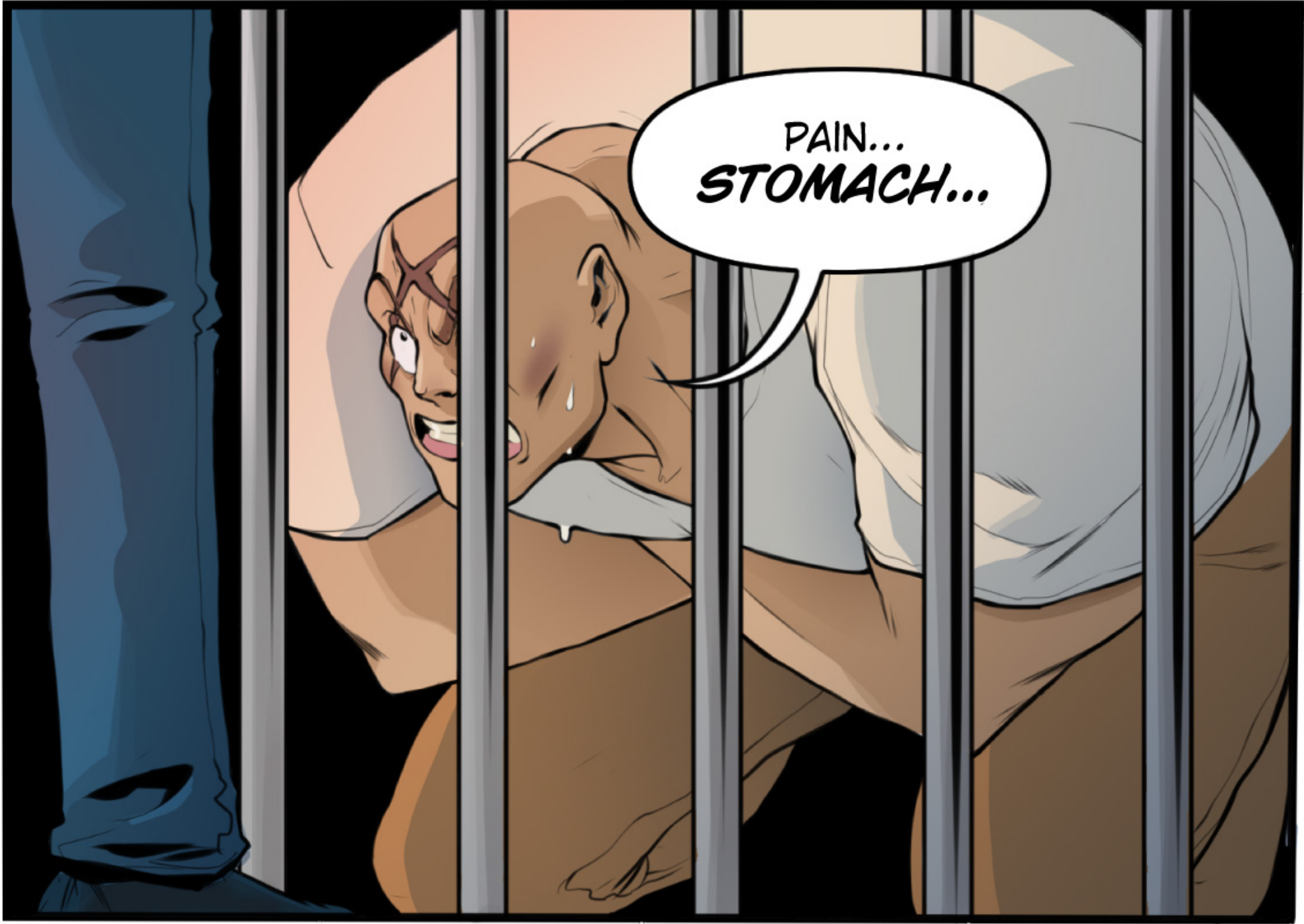
AN INTERNAL AFFAIR

CHAPTER 2











BACK AT TRIX  
AND TREATS...

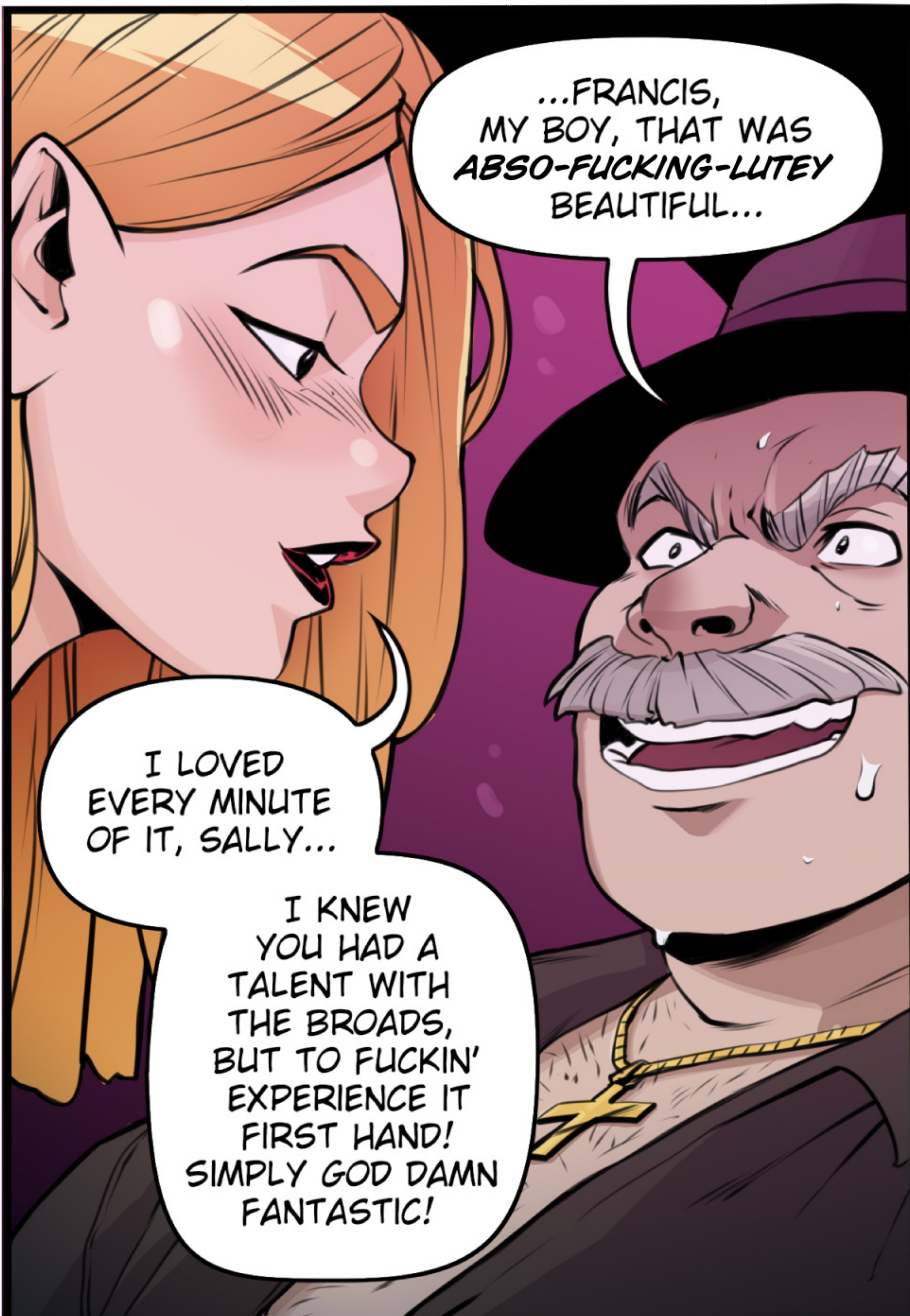
FUCK...



...FRANCIS,  
MY BOY, THAT WAS  
ABSO-FUCKING-LUTEY  
BEAUTIFUL...

I LOVED  
EVERY MINUTE  
OF IT, SALLY...

I KNEW  
YOU HAD A  
TALENT WITH  
THE BROADS,  
BUT TO FUCKIN'  
EXPERIENCE IT  
FIRST HAND!  
SIMPLY GOD DAMN  
FANTASTIC!



AWWW...  
LEAVIN' SO  
SOON?  
DON'T  
WE NEED  
TO...AHEM,  
FIGURE  
OUT MORE  
DETAILS?  
EHEH...

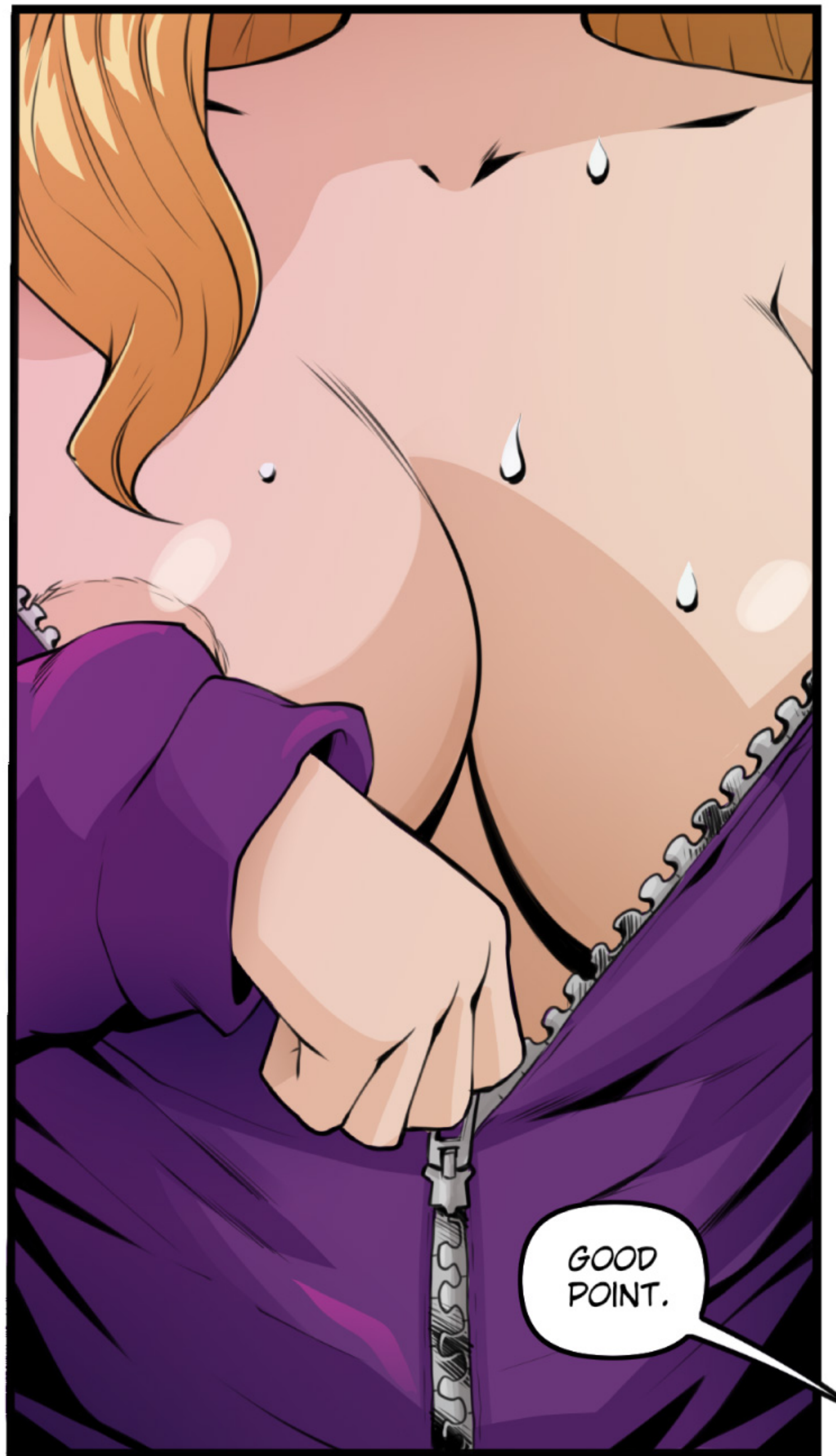




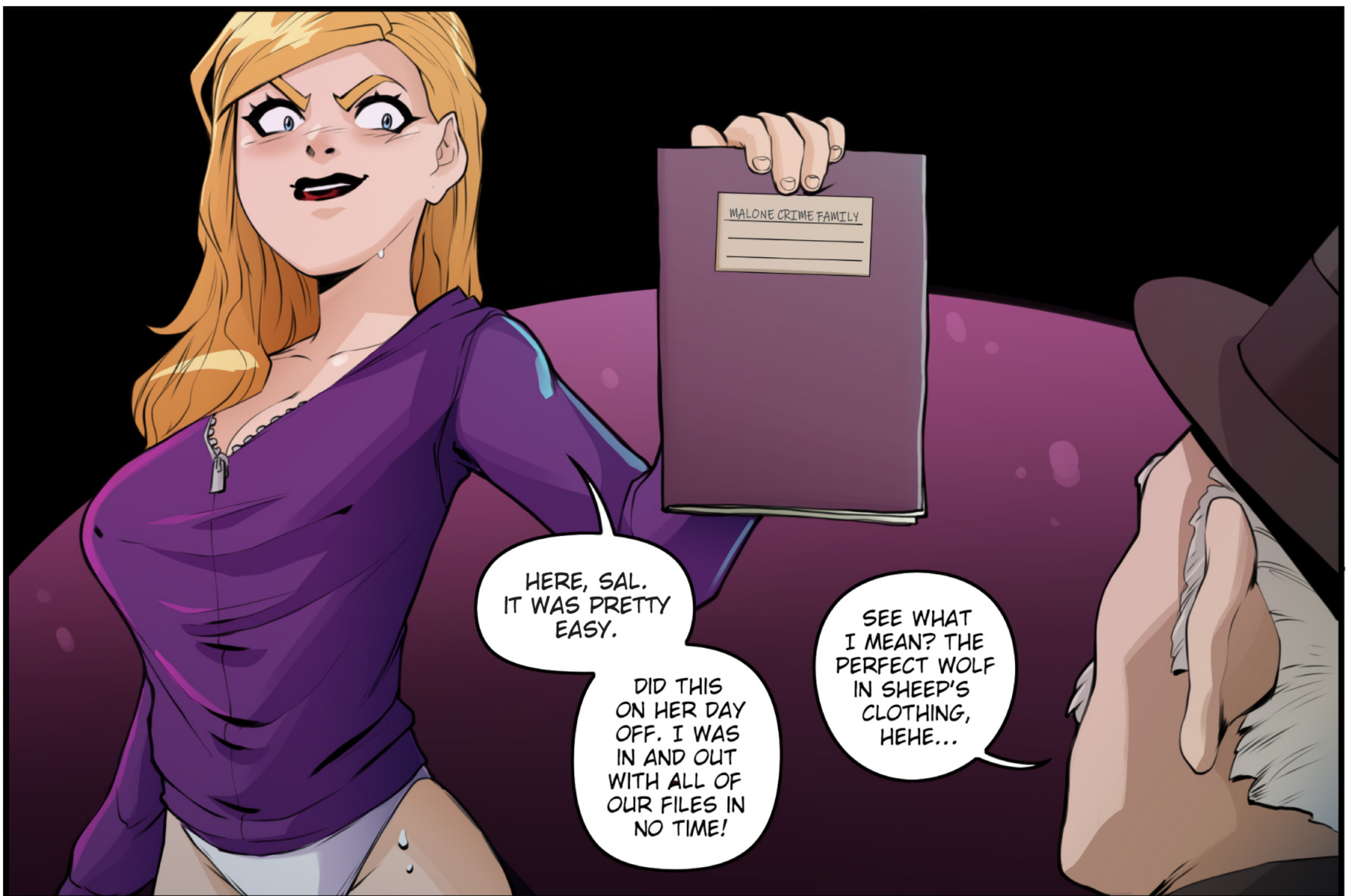


LATER, SALLY.  
I GOTTA GET BACK  
TO THIS BITCH'S  
PLACE.

WE'LL IRON  
OUT MORE  
DETAILS SOON,  
I PROMISE.



GOOD  
POINT.



HERE, SAL.  
IT WAS PRETTY  
EASY.

DID THIS  
ON HER DAY  
OFF. I WAS  
IN AND OUT  
WITH ALL OF  
OUR FILES IN  
NO TIME!

SEE WHAT  
I MEAN? THE  
PERFECT WOLF  
IN SHEEP'S  
CLOTHING,  
HEHE...



HANNAH'S HIGH RISE,  
ABOUT 6:30 AM.

MMM...HEY,  
SWEETIE. WHEN  
DID YOU GET BACK?  
WORKING LATE  
AGAIN?

WHAT  
THE...  
WHOSE  
SWEET  
VOICE IS  
THIS?

HOT DAMN!  
YOU LOOK  
LIKE SEX ON A  
STICK, BABY!

SEX ON A STICK?  
HMMM...WHY ARE  
YOU SAYING THAT?  
COME ON TO BED,  
HANNAH, IT'S LATE.

HELL  
YES!





WHOA!  
LOOK AT YOU,  
BABY...

U-UH!

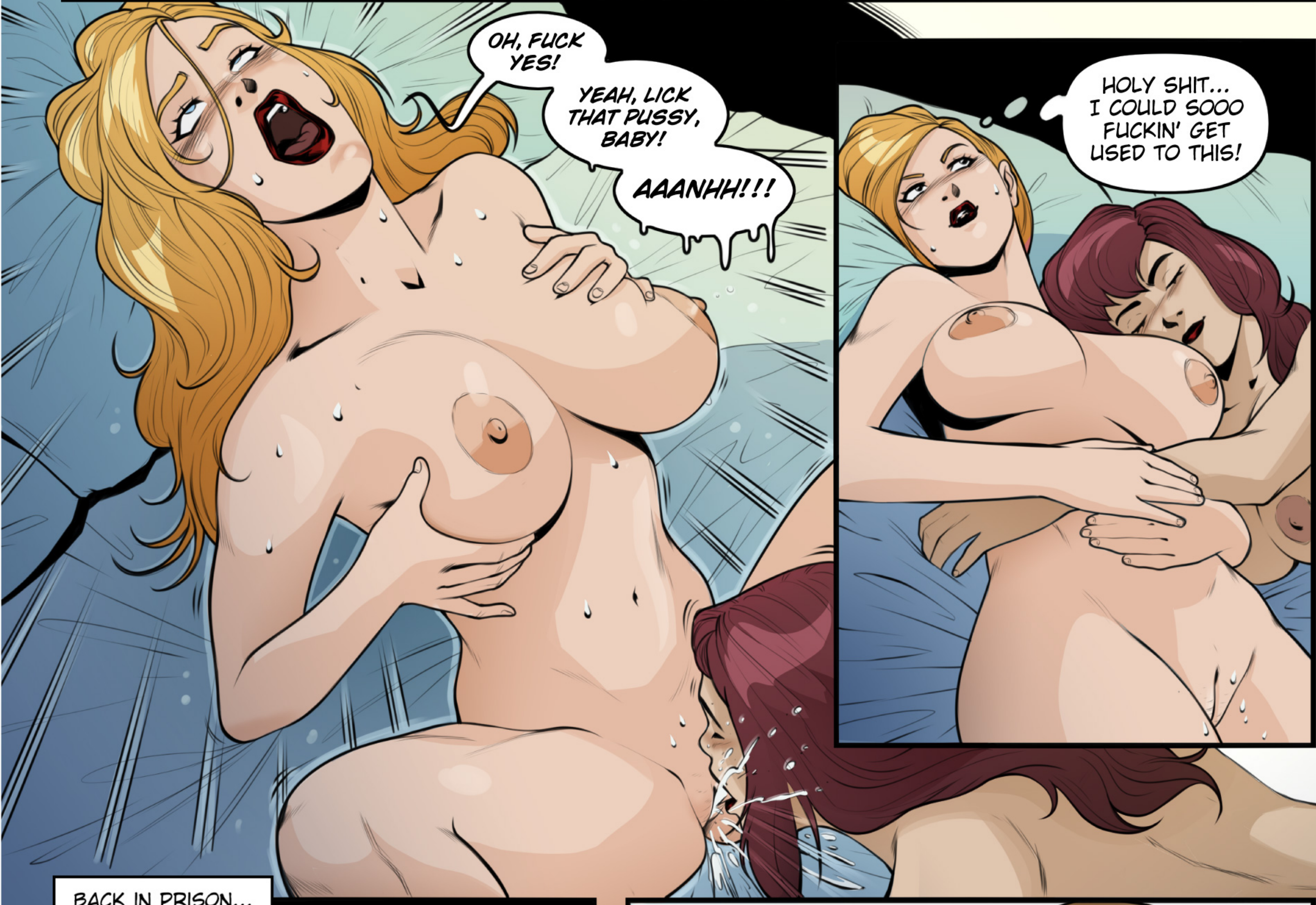
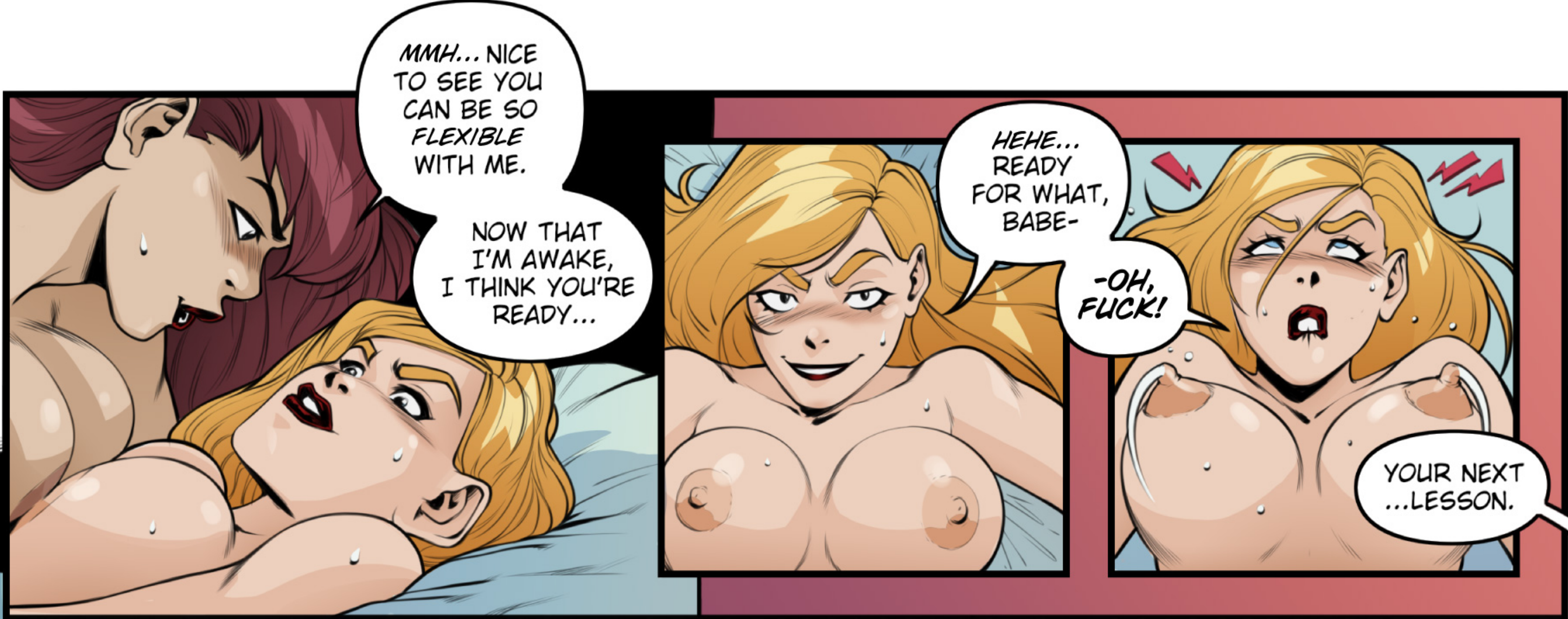


MMM...I  
SEE YOU'VE  
BEEN KEEPING  
UP WITH MY  
LESSONS FROM  
YOGA CLASS.

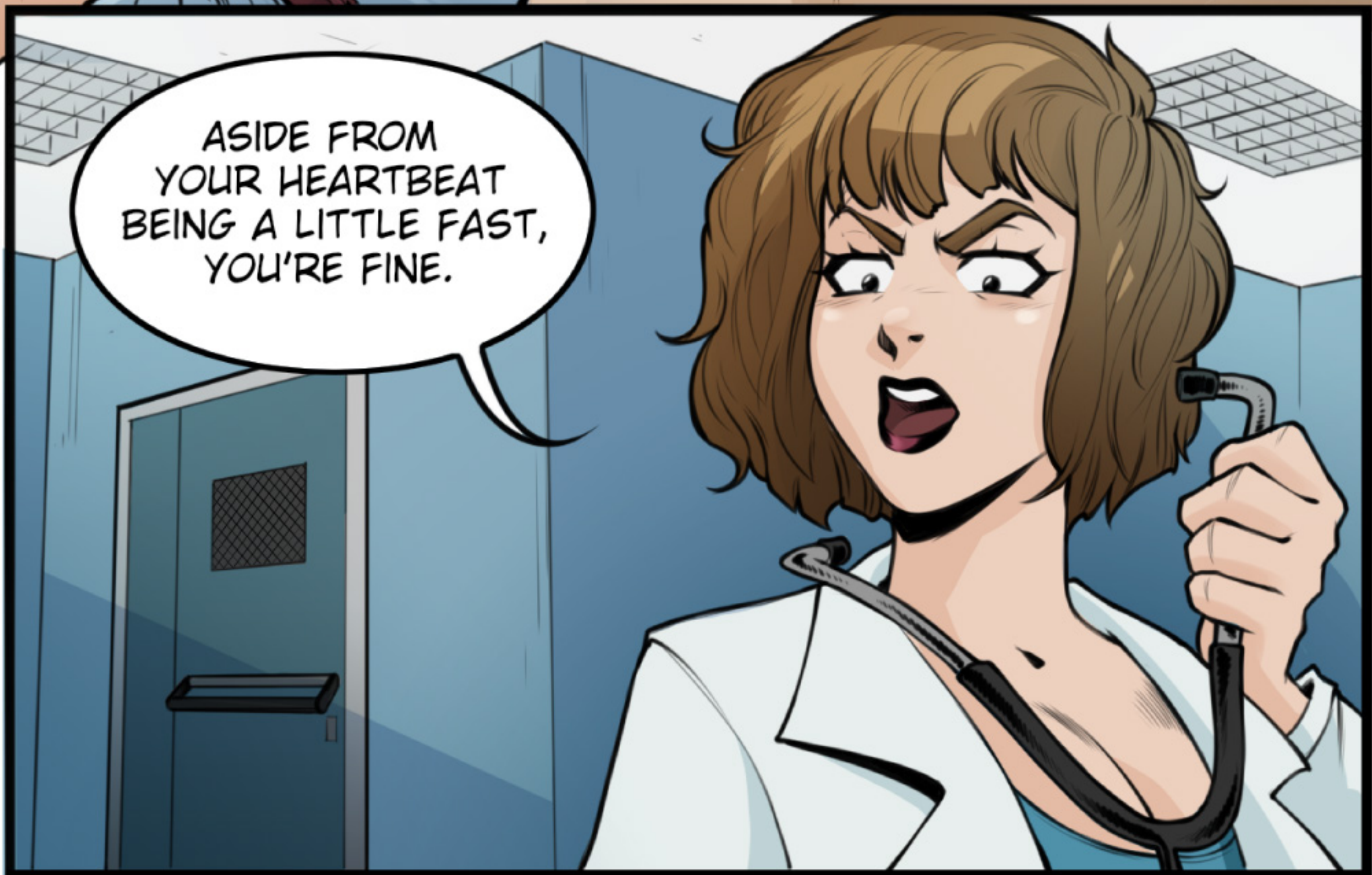


HMM...? OH YEAH, WELL I GOT  
TO KEEP LIMBER AND ALL, WHEN  
I'M WITH YOU, HEHE...

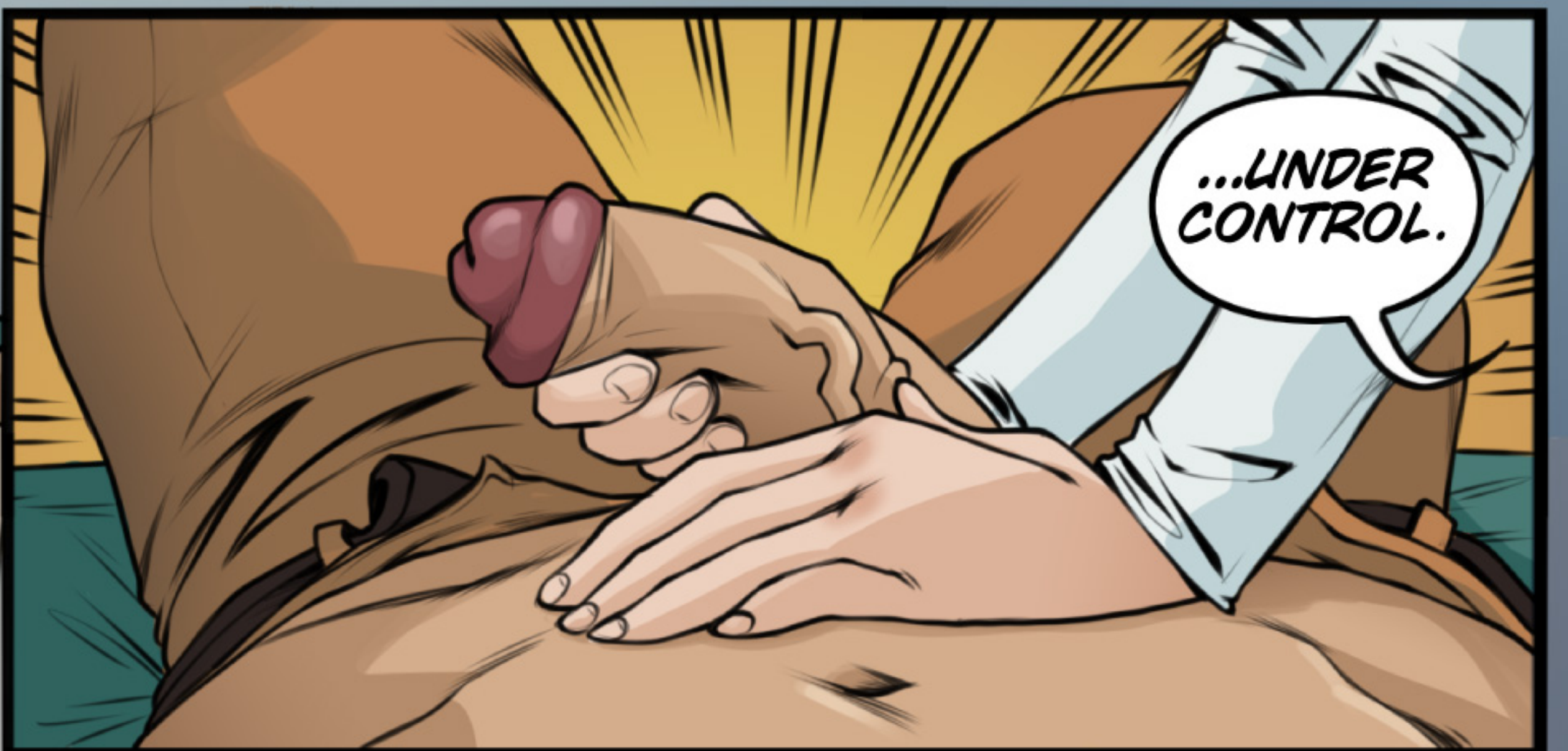
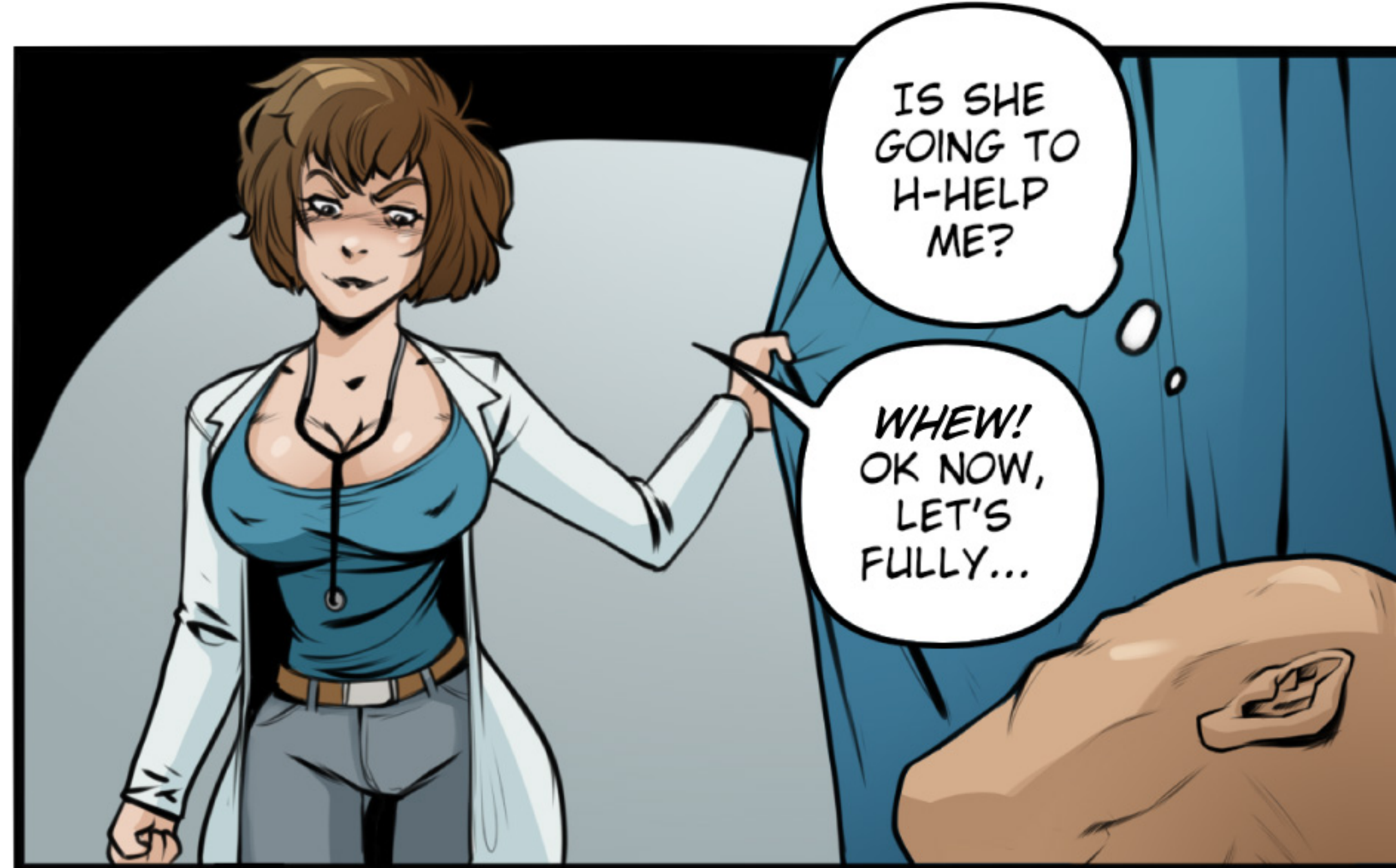
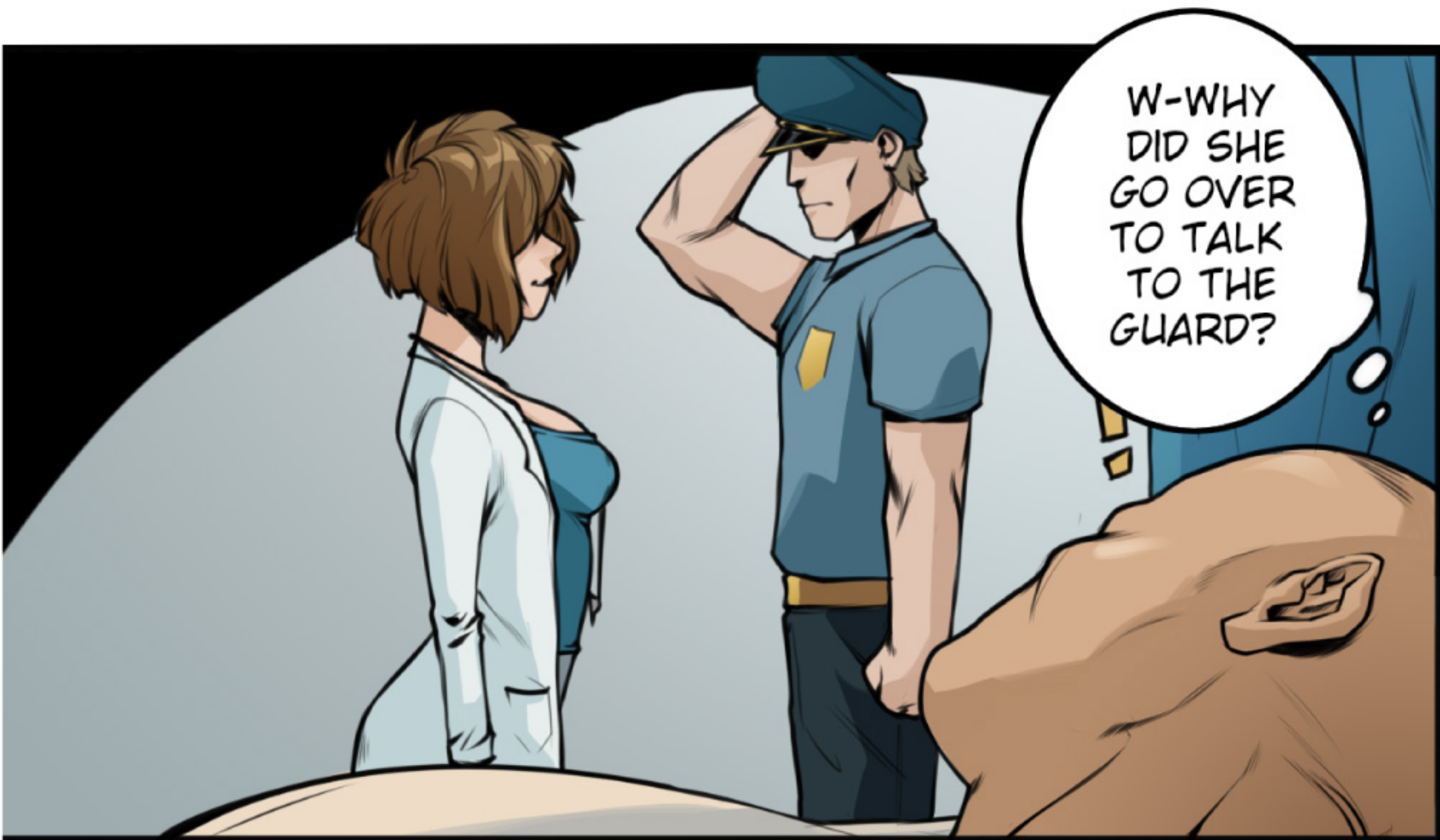
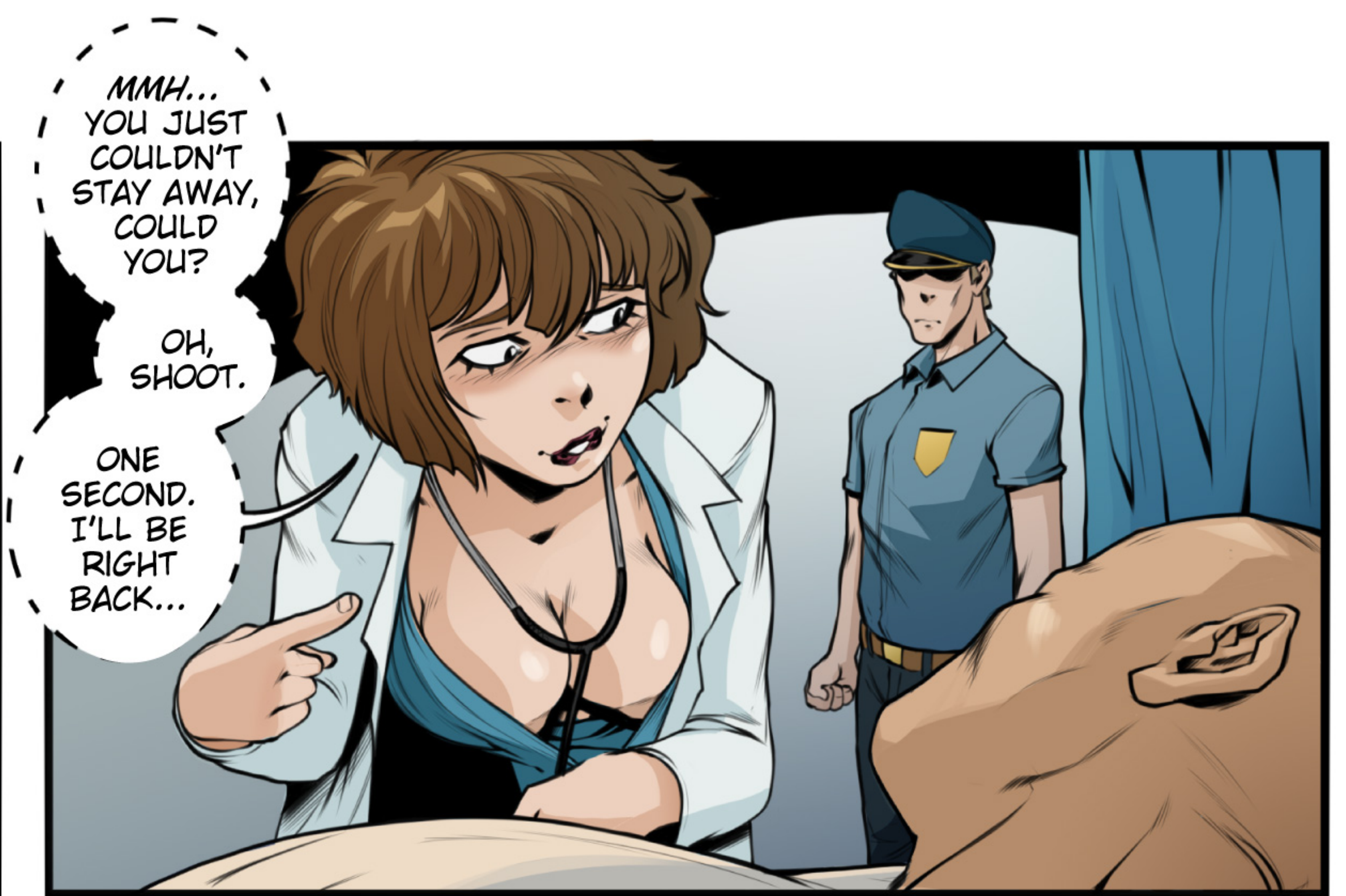




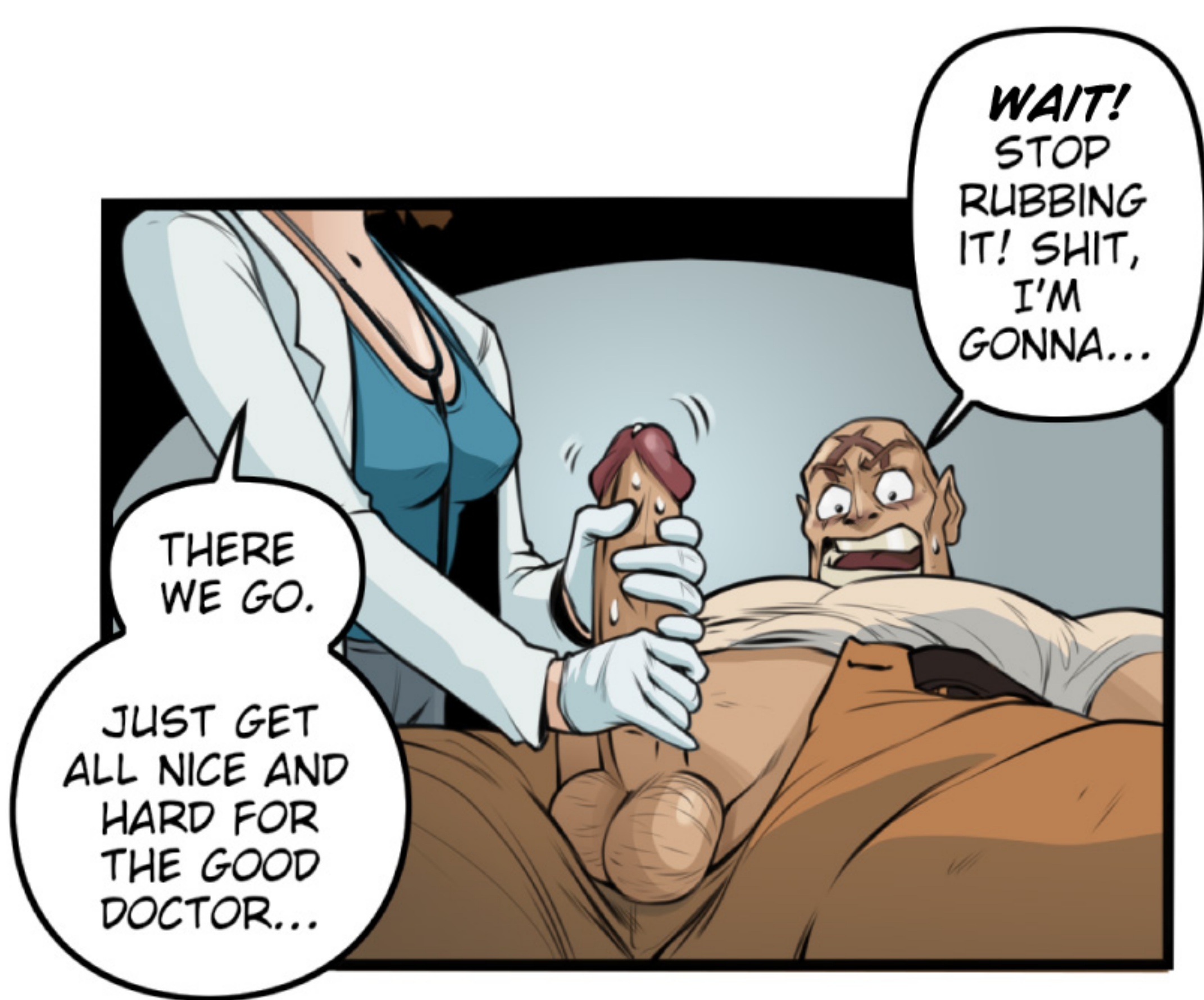
BACK IN PRISON...



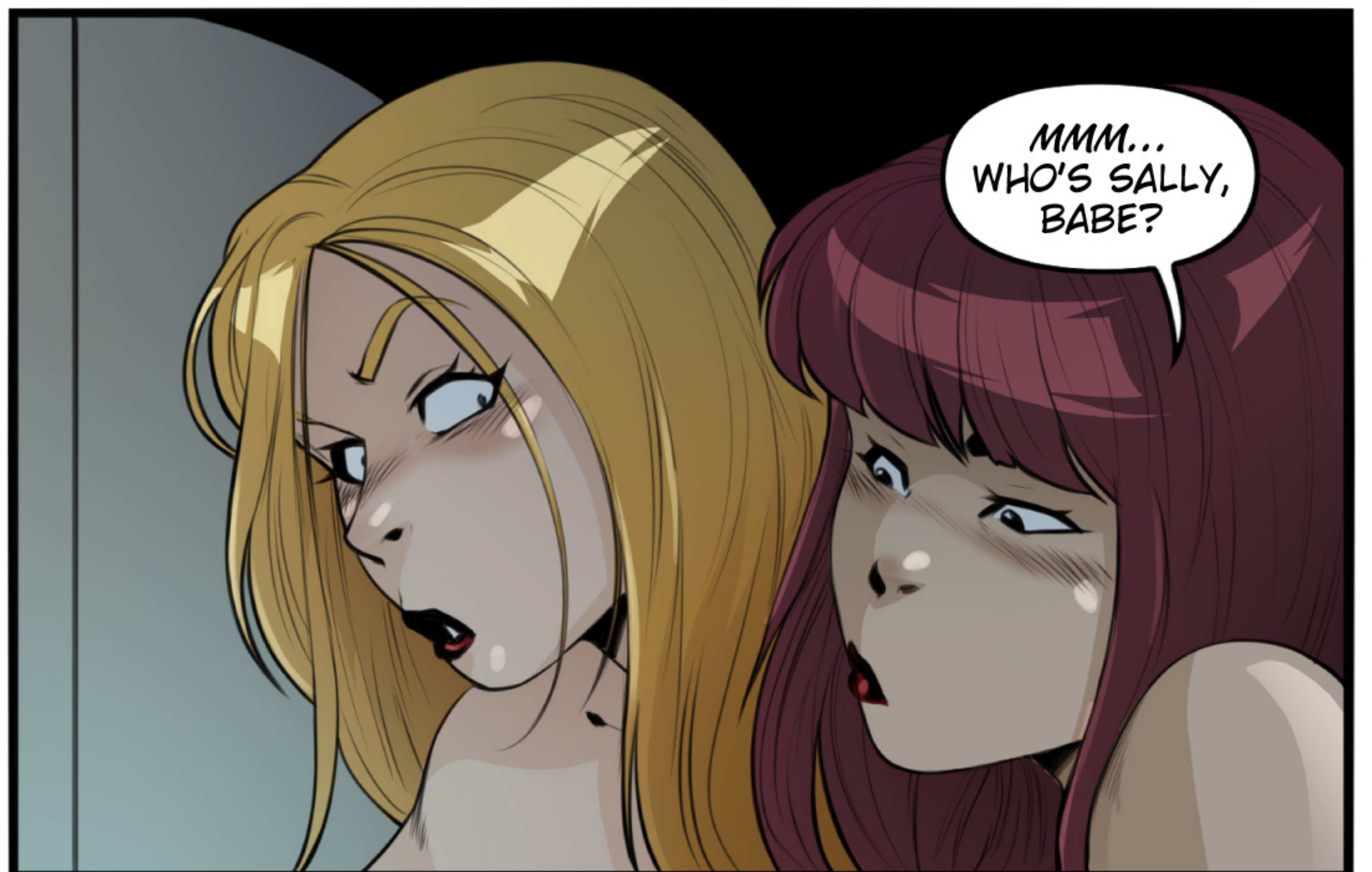
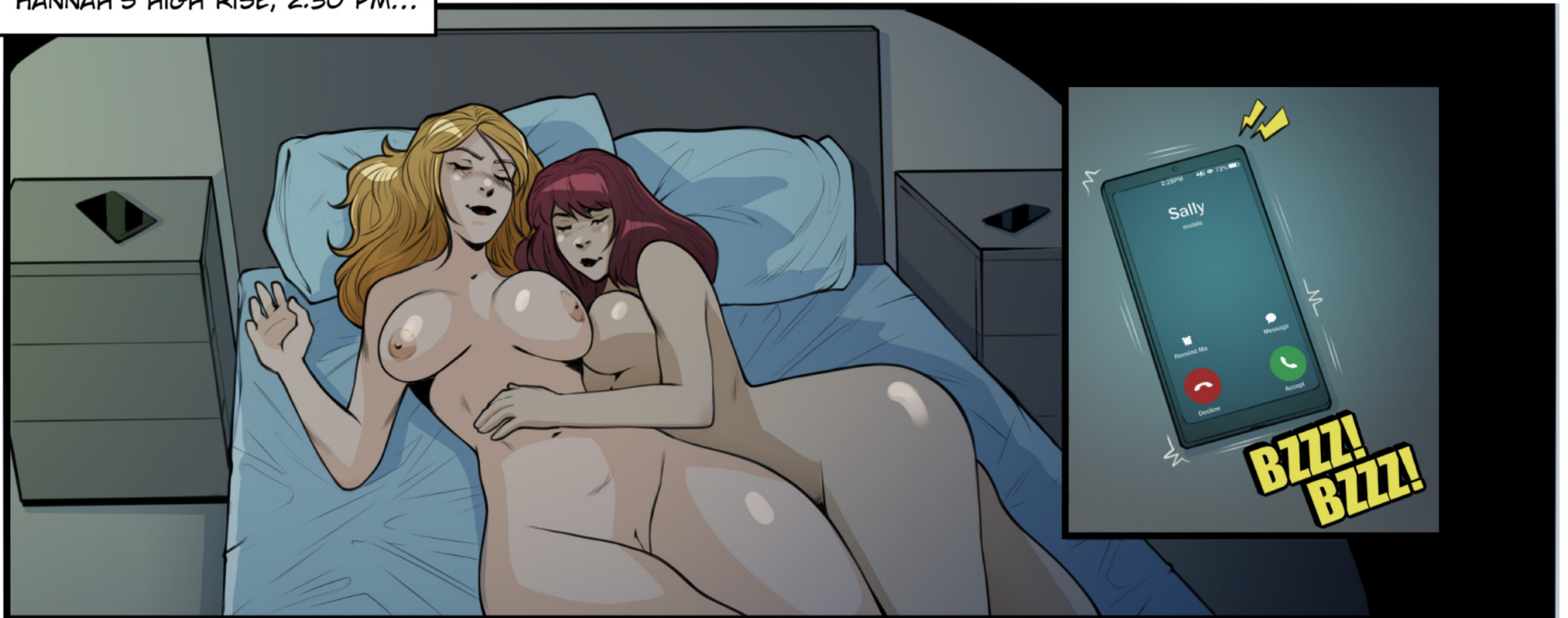




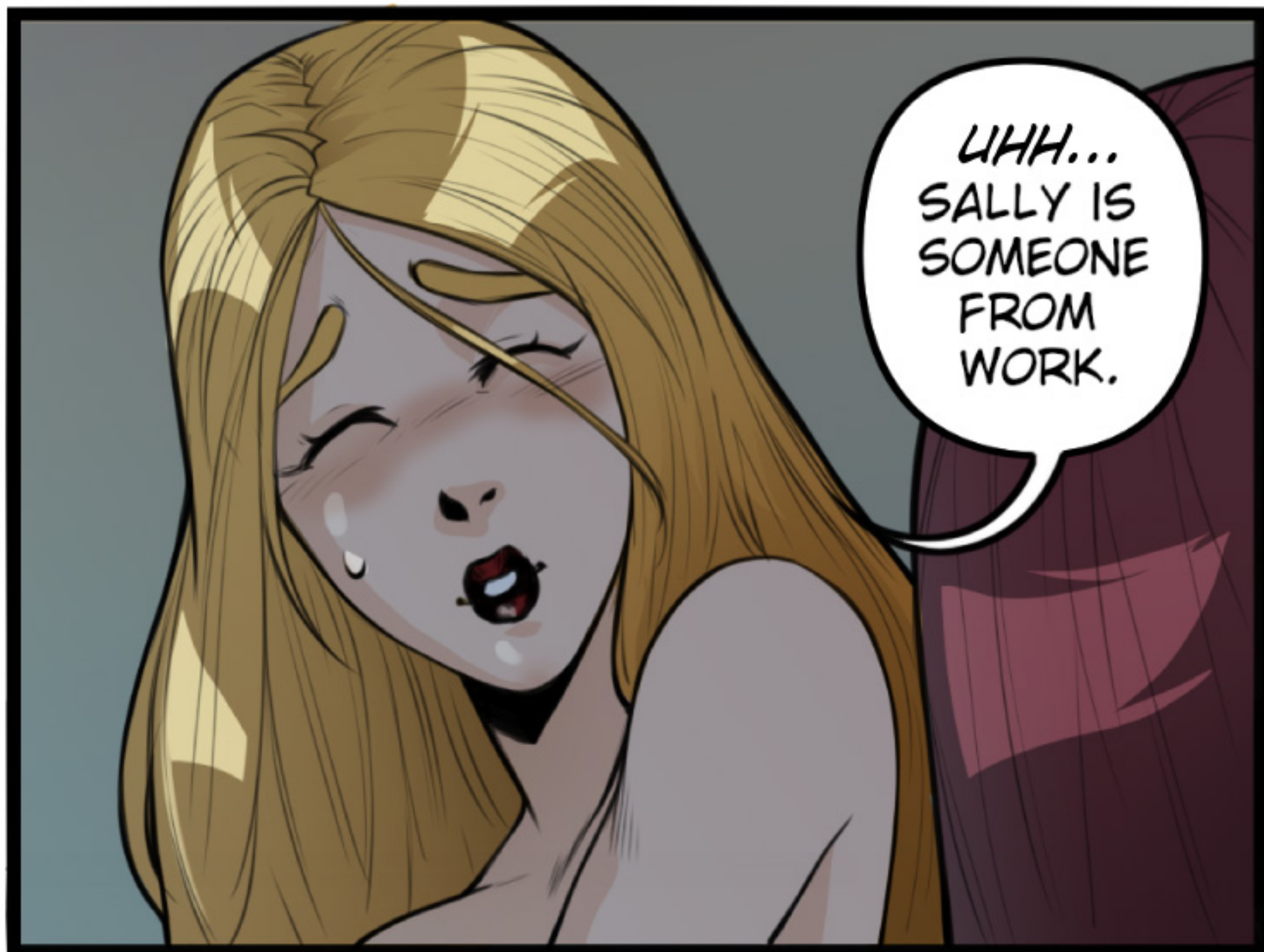




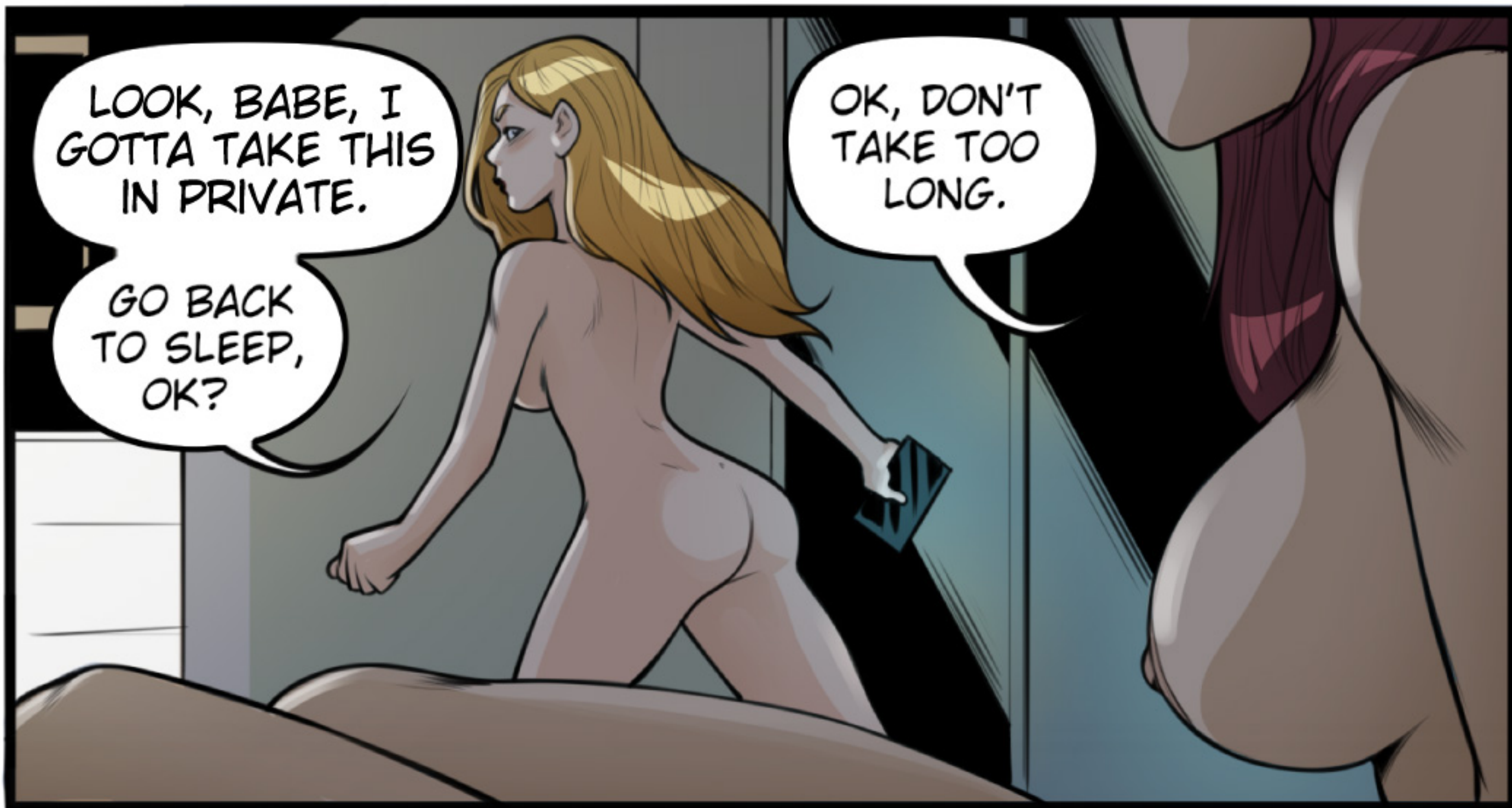
HANNAH'S HIGH RISE, 2:30 PM...







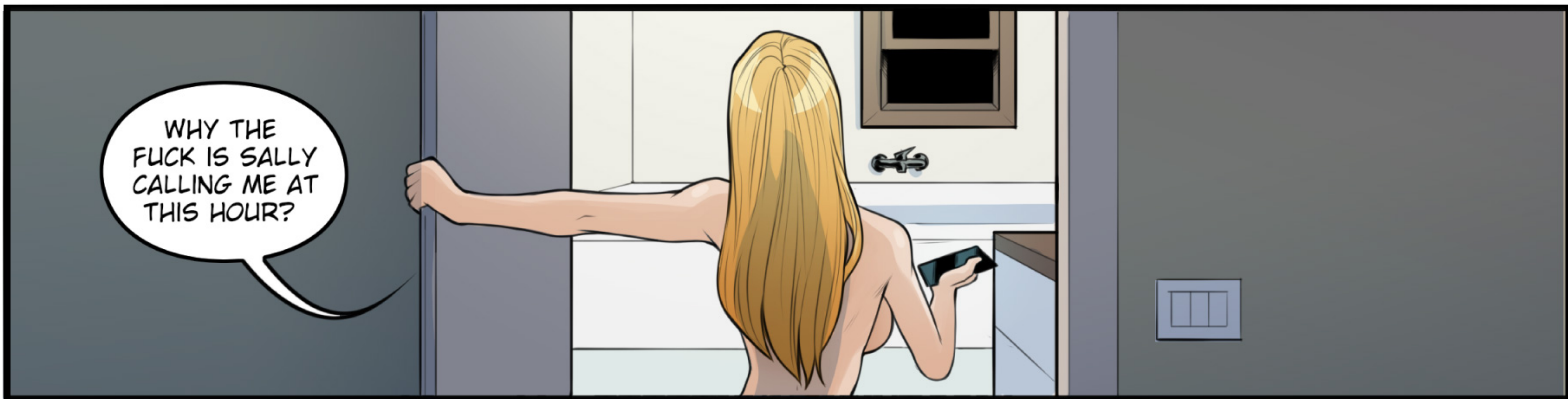
UHH...  
SALLY IS  
SOMEONE  
FROM  
WORK.



LOOK, BABE, I  
GOTTA TAKE THIS  
IN PRIVATE.

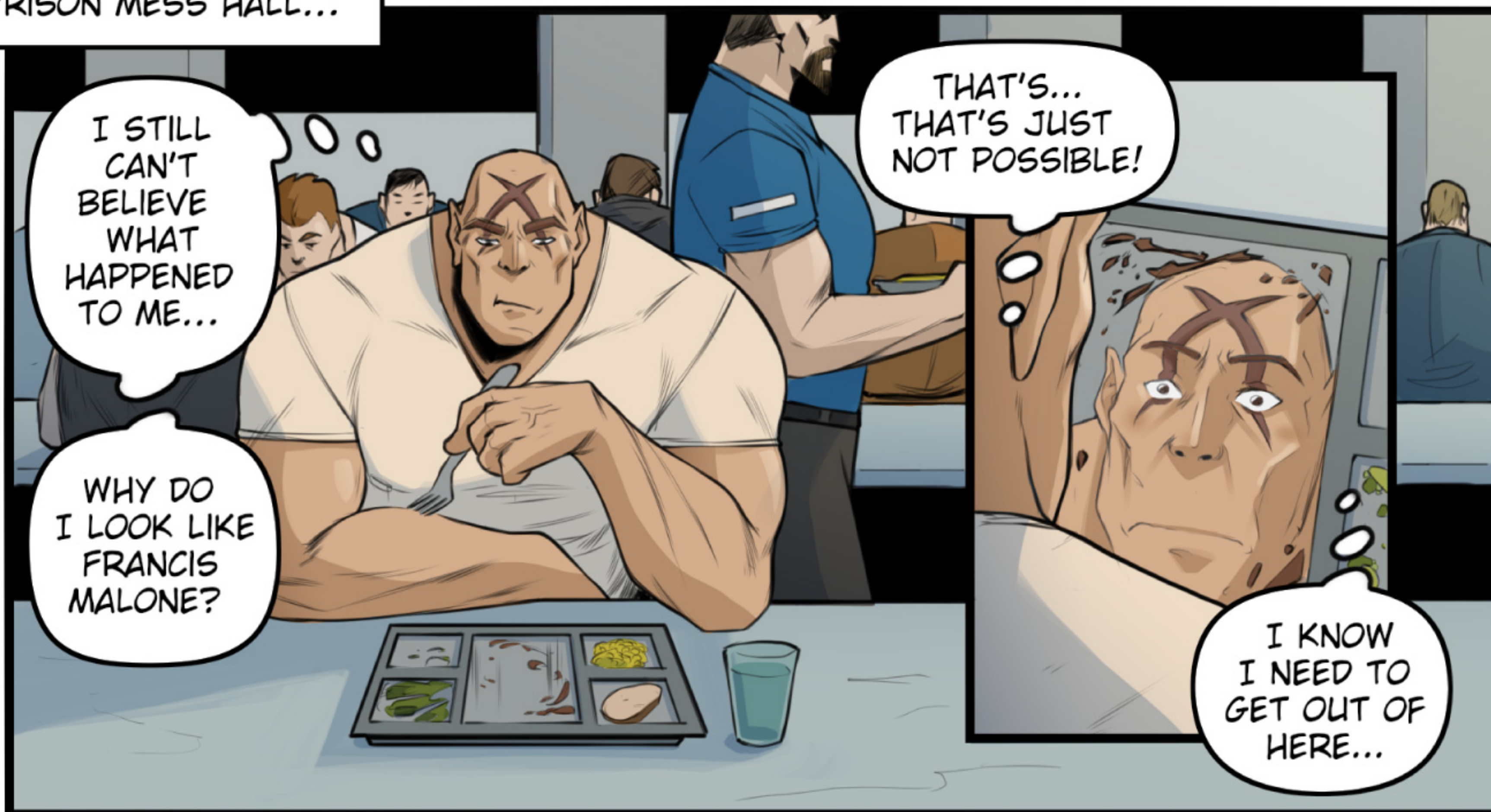
GO BACK  
TO SLEEP,  
OK?

OK, DON'T  
TAKE TOO  
LONG.



WHY THE  
FUCK IS SALLY  
CALLING ME AT  
THIS HOUR?

PRISON MESS HALL...



I STILL  
CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO ME...

WHY DO  
I LOOK LIKE  
FRANCIS  
MALONE?

THAT'S...  
THAT'S JUST  
NOT POSSIBLE!

I KNOW  
I NEED TO  
GET OUT OF  
HERE...



I NEED  
TO TELL  
SOMEONE!

BUT WHO  
WOULD  
BELIEVE  
ME?

I DON'T  
EVEN  
BELIEVE  
ME!

AM...AM  
I LOSING  
MY MIND?

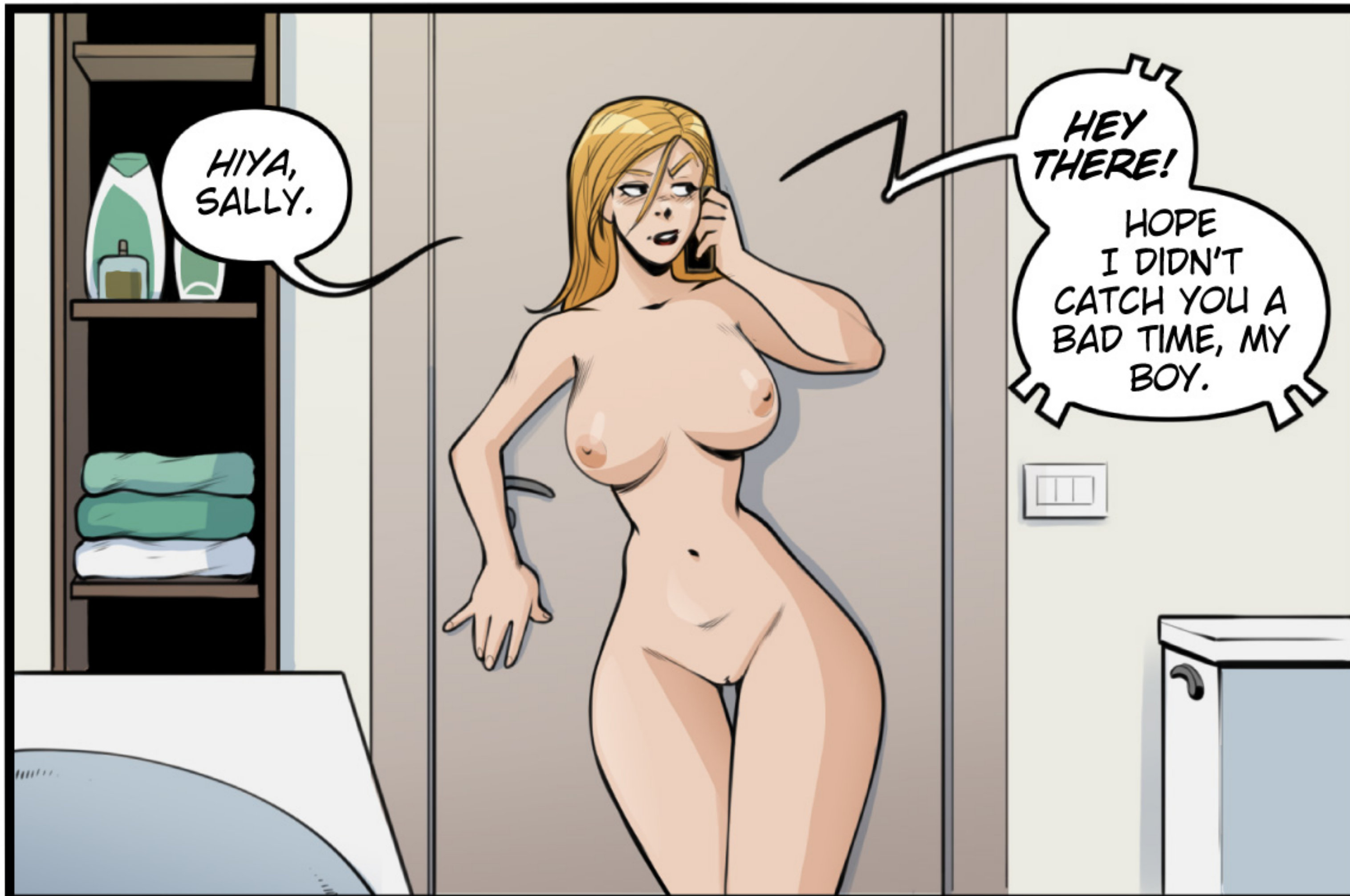
IS THAT  
HIM? *THE*  
FRANCIS  
MALONE?

YEAH, MAN.  
HEARD HE  
WAS CRYIN'  
AND SHIT  
AGAIN ABOUT  
HIS STOMACH  
PAIN LAST  
NIGHT. DOC  
HAD TO DOPE  
HIM UP TO  
SHUT HIM UP  
EVEN MORE.

WHAT A  
WASTE.  
HE DON'T  
LOOK SO  
TOUGH...







HIYA, SALLY.

HEY THERE!

HOPE I DIDN'T CATCH YOU A BAD TIME, MY BOY.

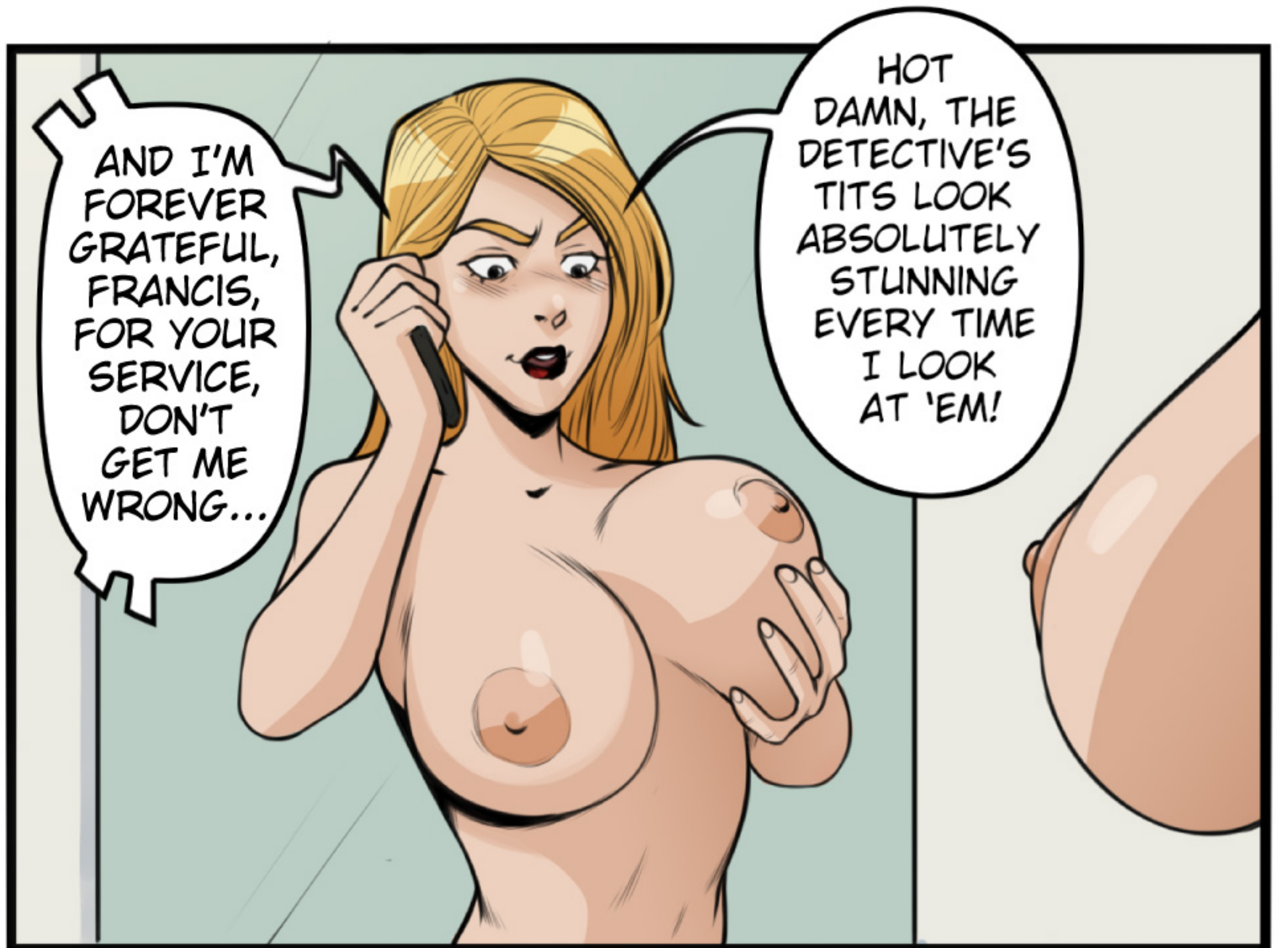


MEH, I'M GOOD. JUST SLEEPIN' THINGS OFF FROM LAST NIGHT, HEH. SO WHAT'S UP?



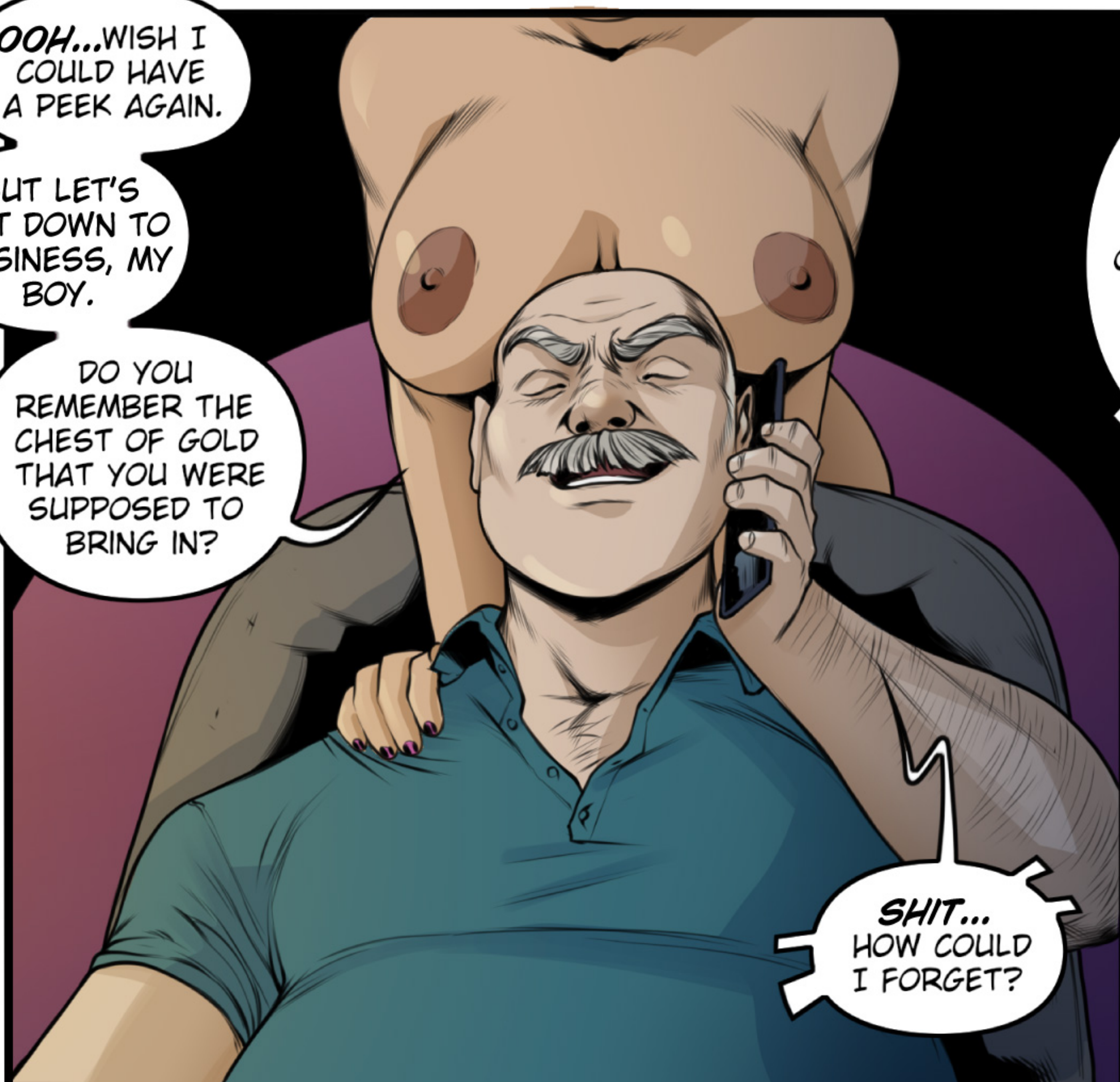
SLEEPIN' THINGS OFF, EH? OLD SALLY WAS TOO MUCH FOR YOU, I TAKE IT?

FUCK YOU, SALLY. YOU KNOW I DID MOST OF THE DAMN WORK TO GET THAT LIMP JOHNSON YOU CALL A COCK UP WHERE IT HADN'T BEEN IN AGES...



AND I'M FOREVER GRATEFUL, FRANCIS, FOR YOUR SERVICE, DON'T GET ME WRONG...

HOT DAMN, THE DETECTIVE'S TITS LOOK ABSOLUTELY STUNNING EVERY TIME I LOOK AT 'EM!

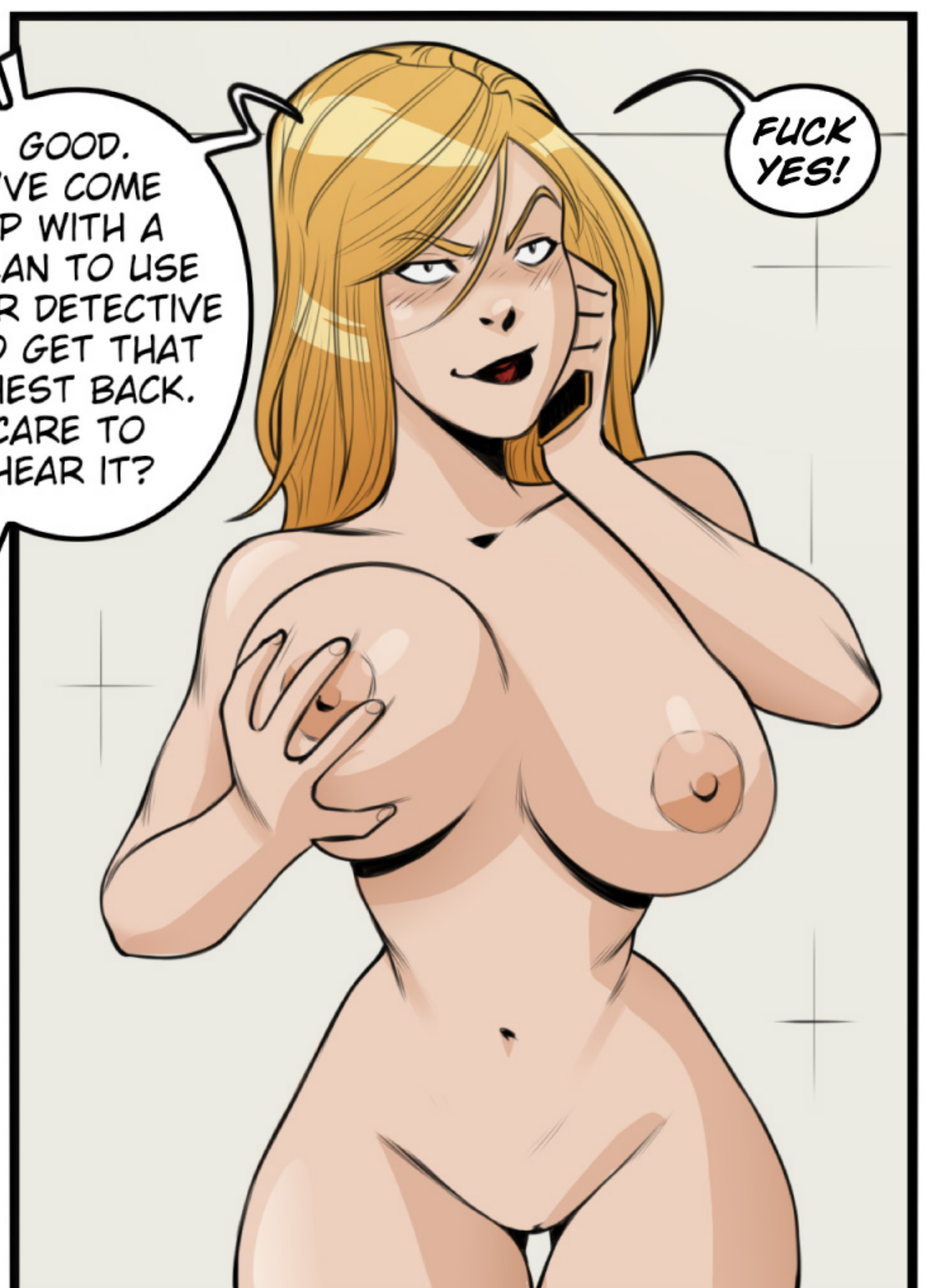


OOH...WISH I COULD HAVE A PEEK AGAIN.

BUT LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, MY BOY.

DO YOU REMEMBER THE CHEST OF GOLD THAT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BRING IN?

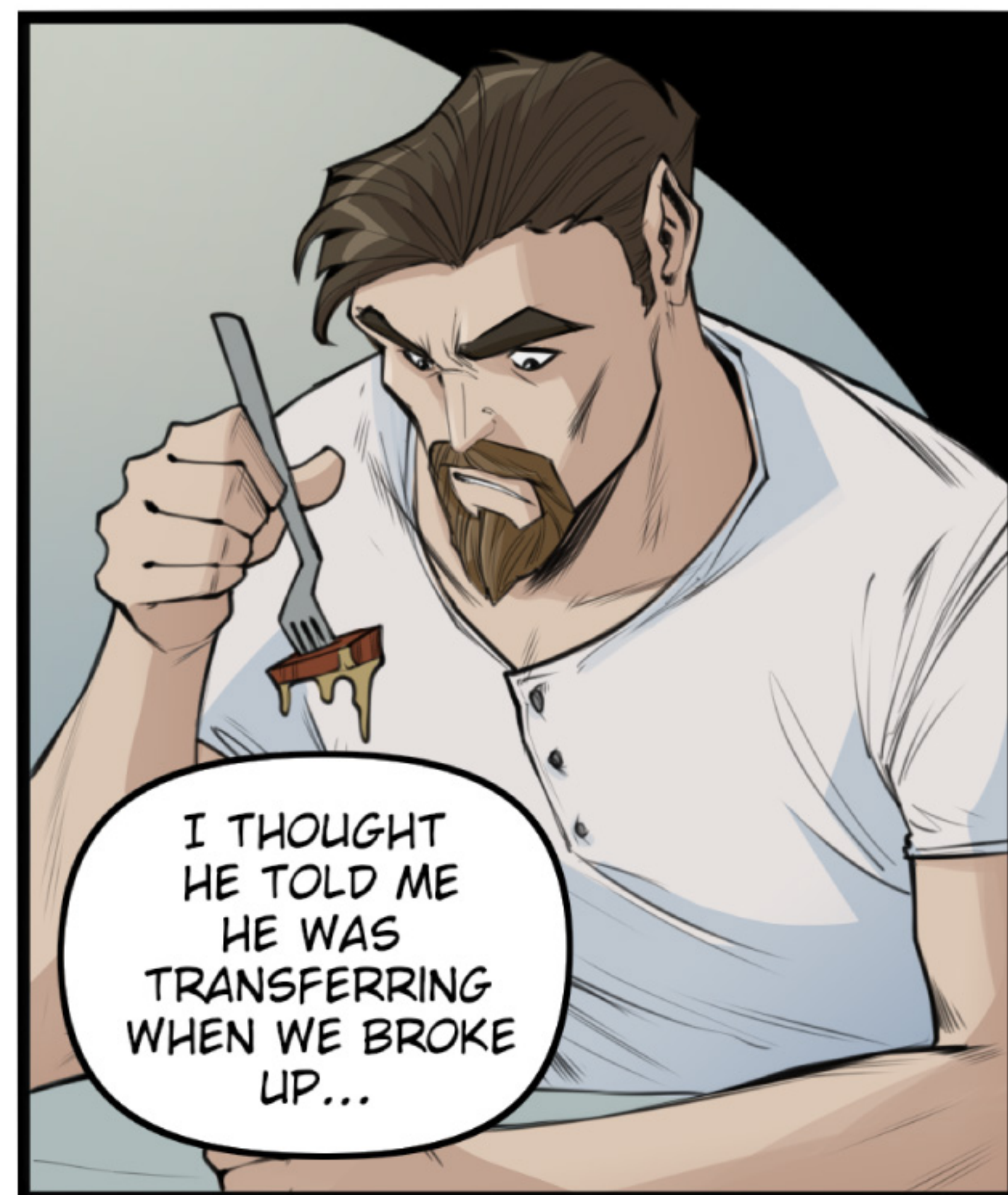
SHIT... HOW COULD I FORGET?



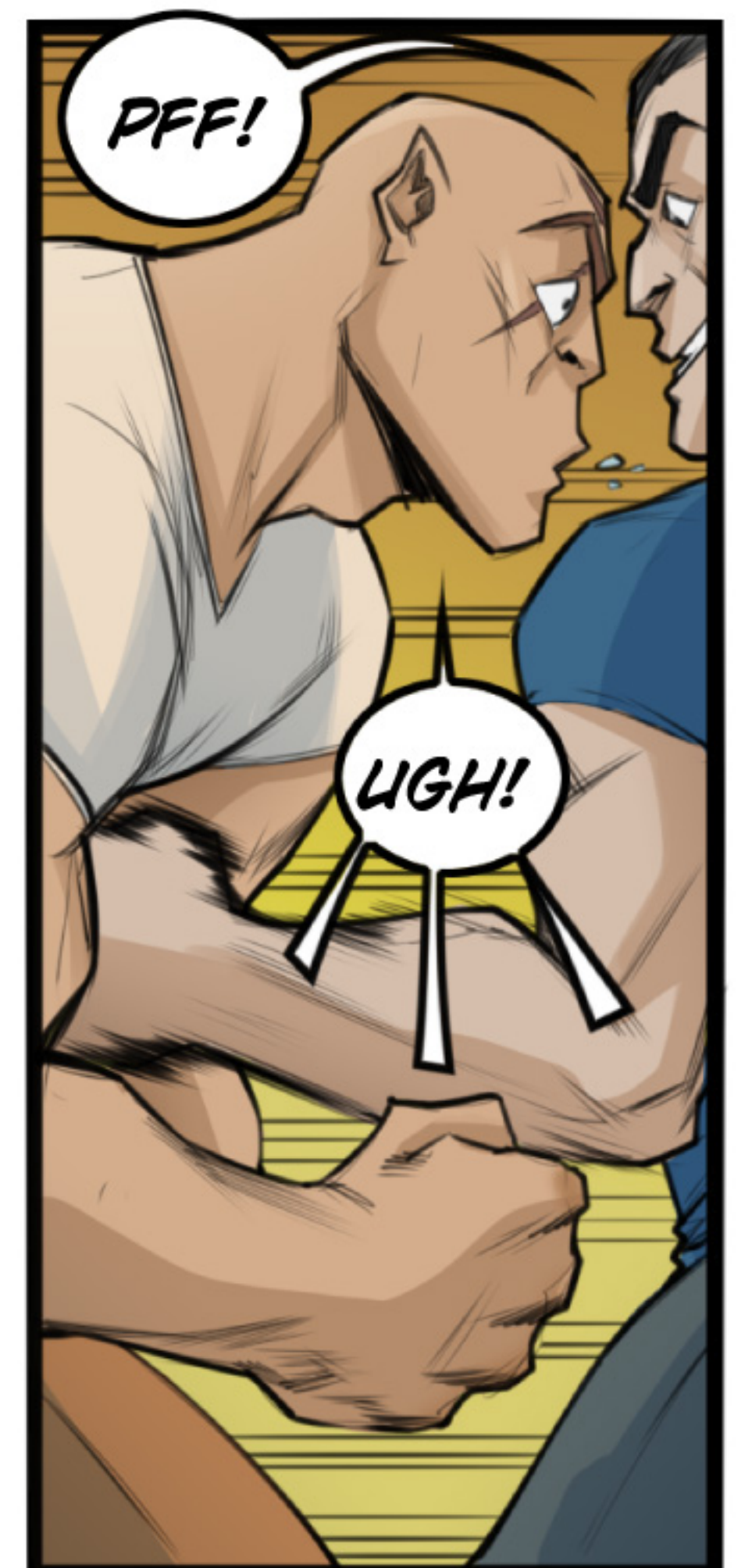
GOOD. I'VE COME UP WITH A PLAN TO USE OUR DETECTIVE TO GET THAT CHEST BACK. CARE TO HEAR IT?

FUCK YES!

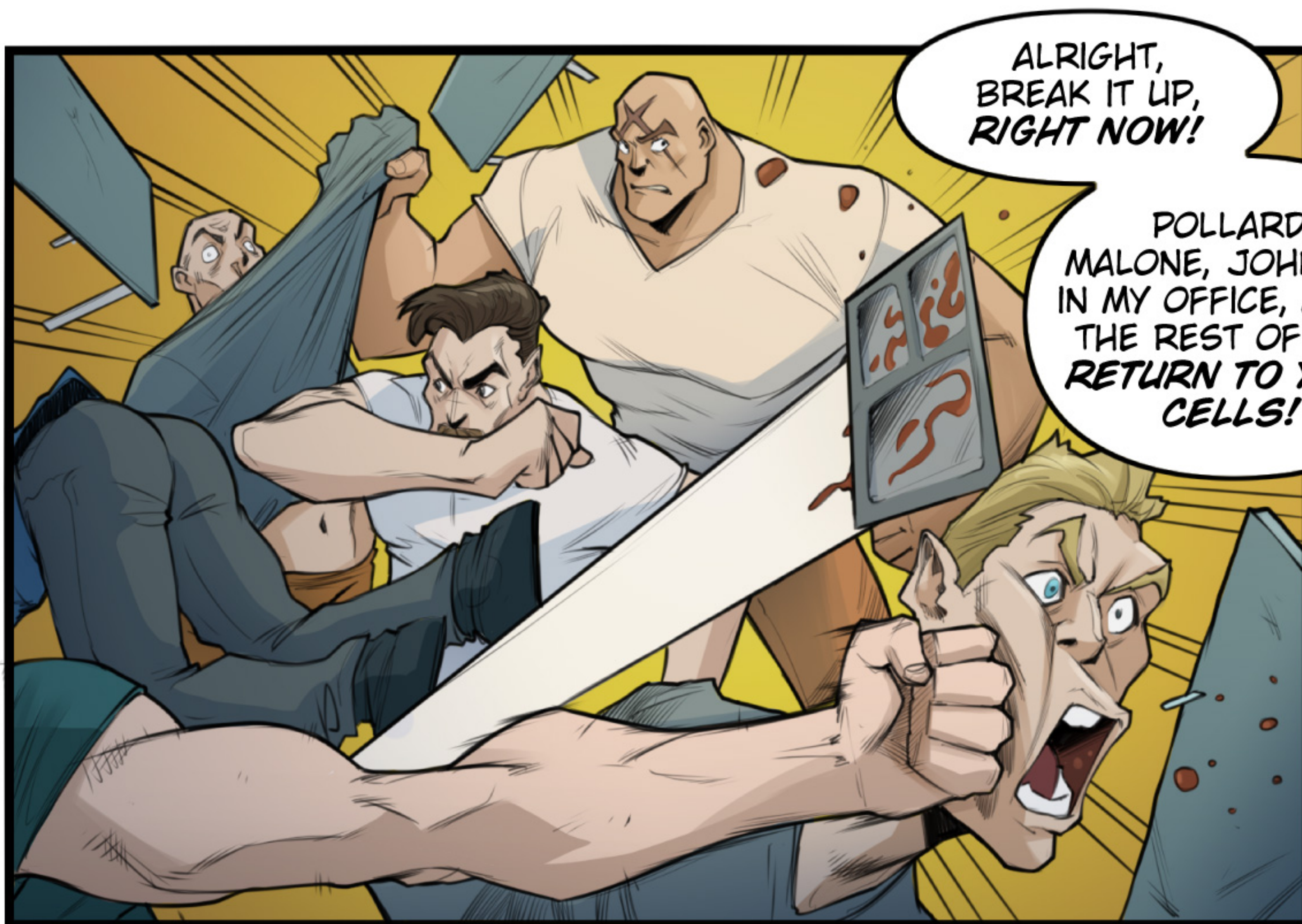






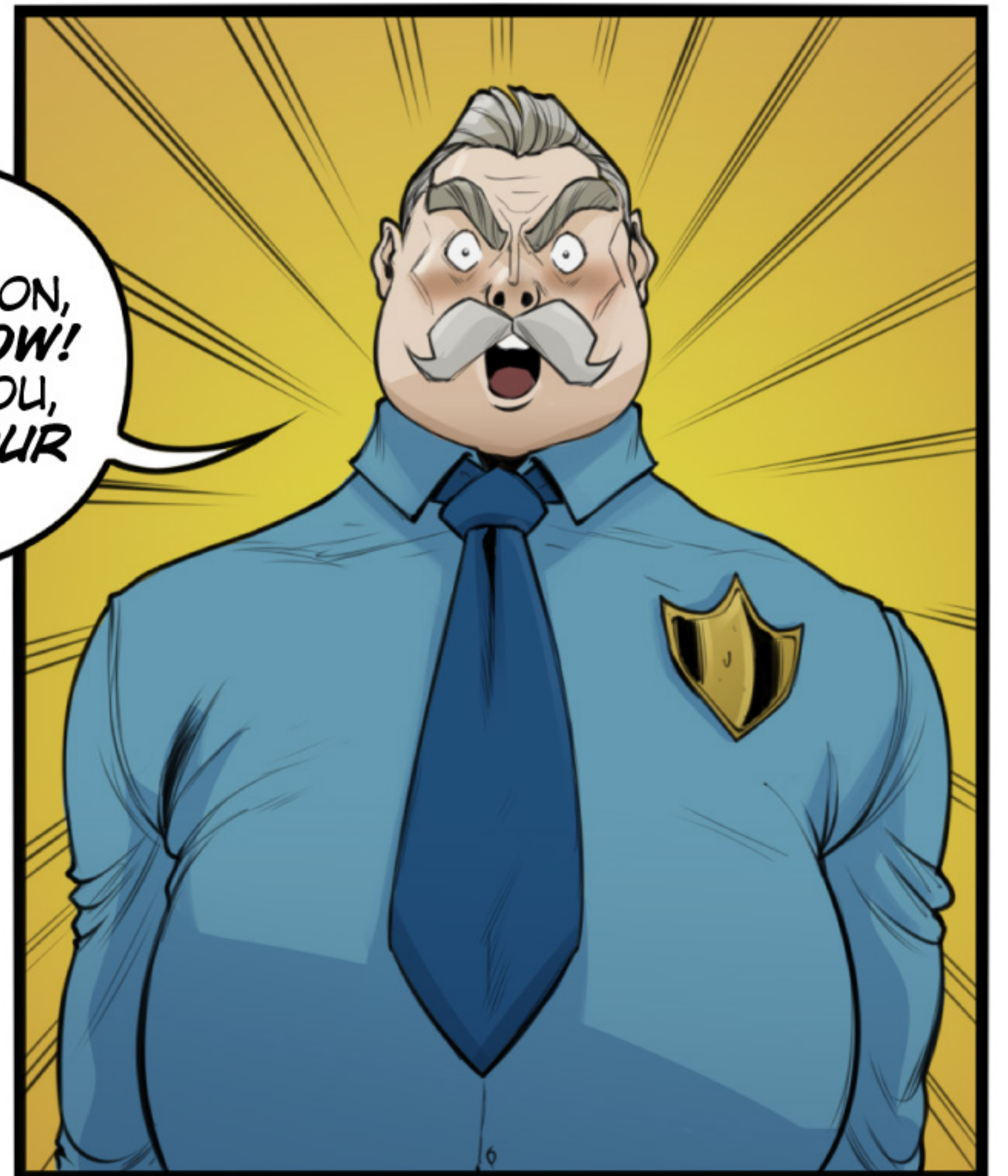




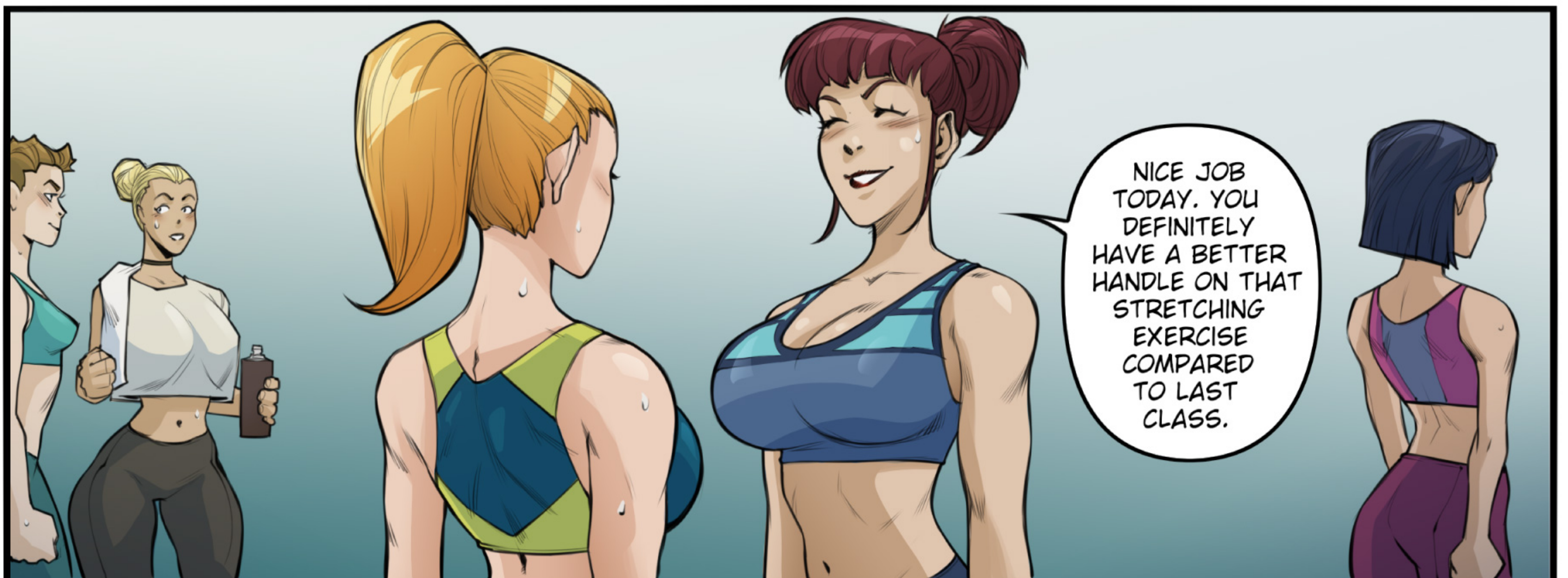


ALRIGHT,  
BREAK IT UP,  
RIGHT NOW!

POLLARD,  
MALONE, JOHNSON,  
IN MY OFFICE, **NOW!**  
THE REST OF YOU,  
**RETURN TO YOUR  
CELLS!**

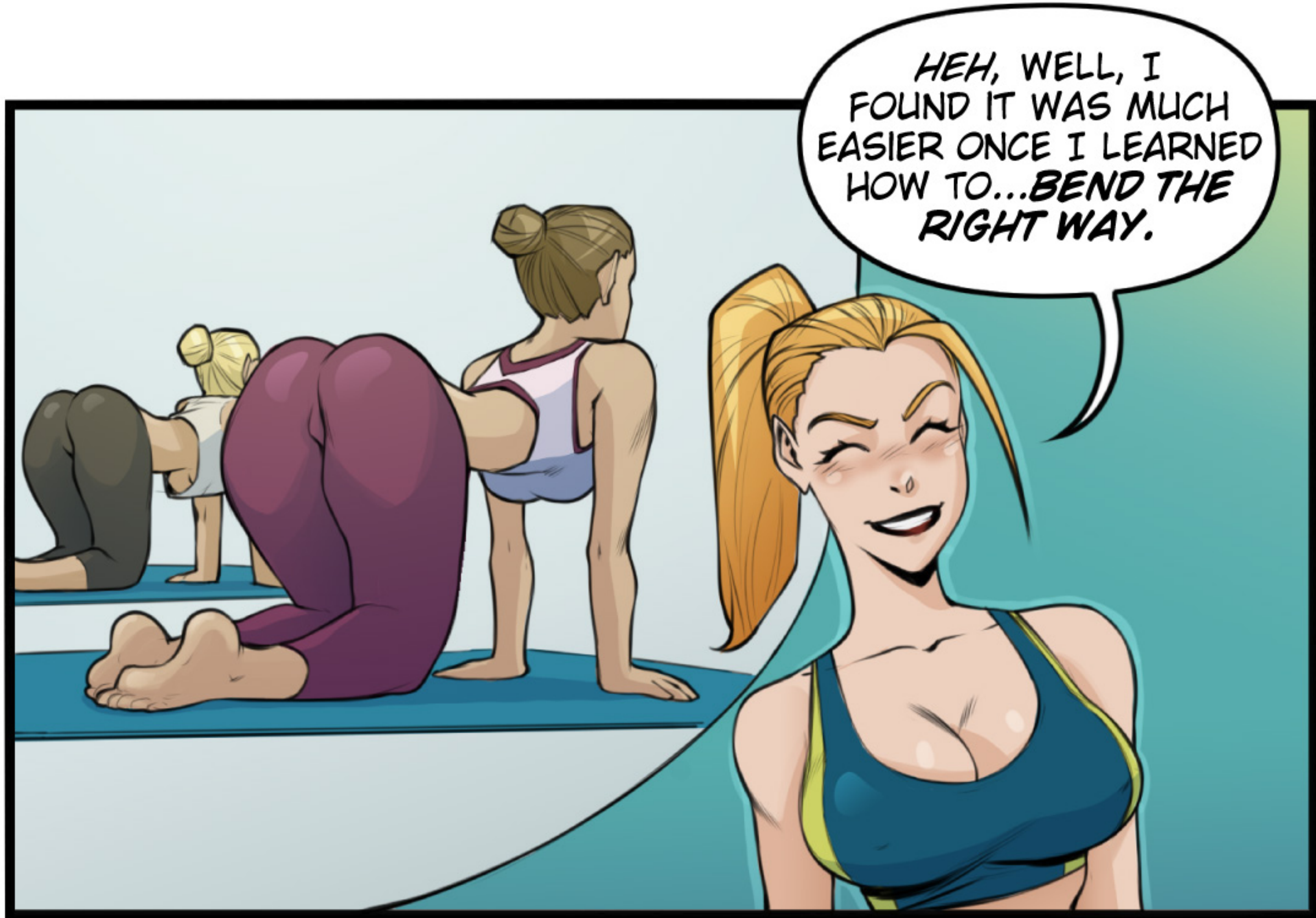


OK, LADIES,  
ALMOST DONE...  
**AND THERE!**

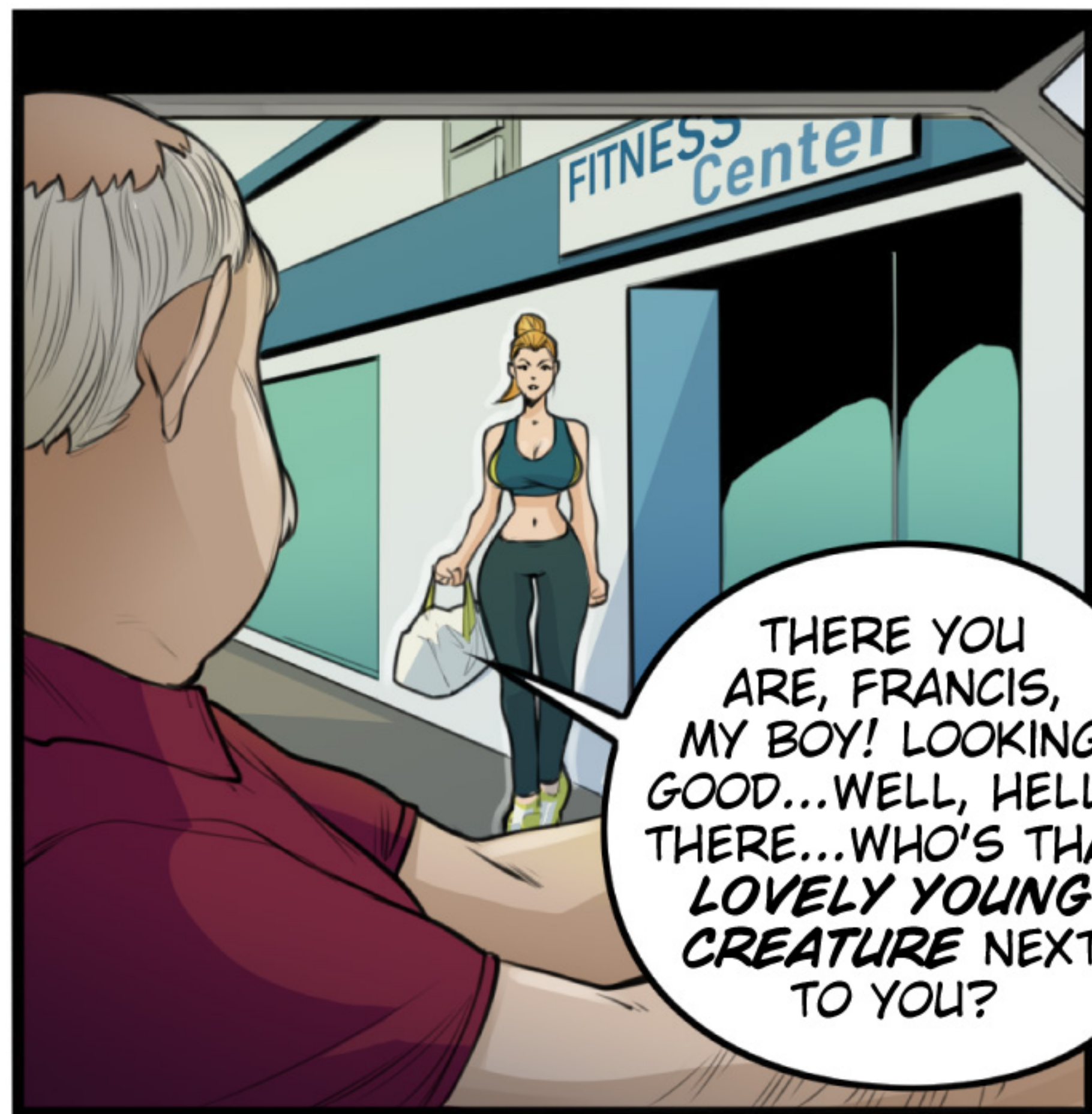


NICE JOB  
TODAY. YOU  
DEFINITELY  
HAVE A BETTER  
HANDLE ON THAT  
STRETCHING  
EXERCISE  
COMPARED  
TO LAST  
CLASS.

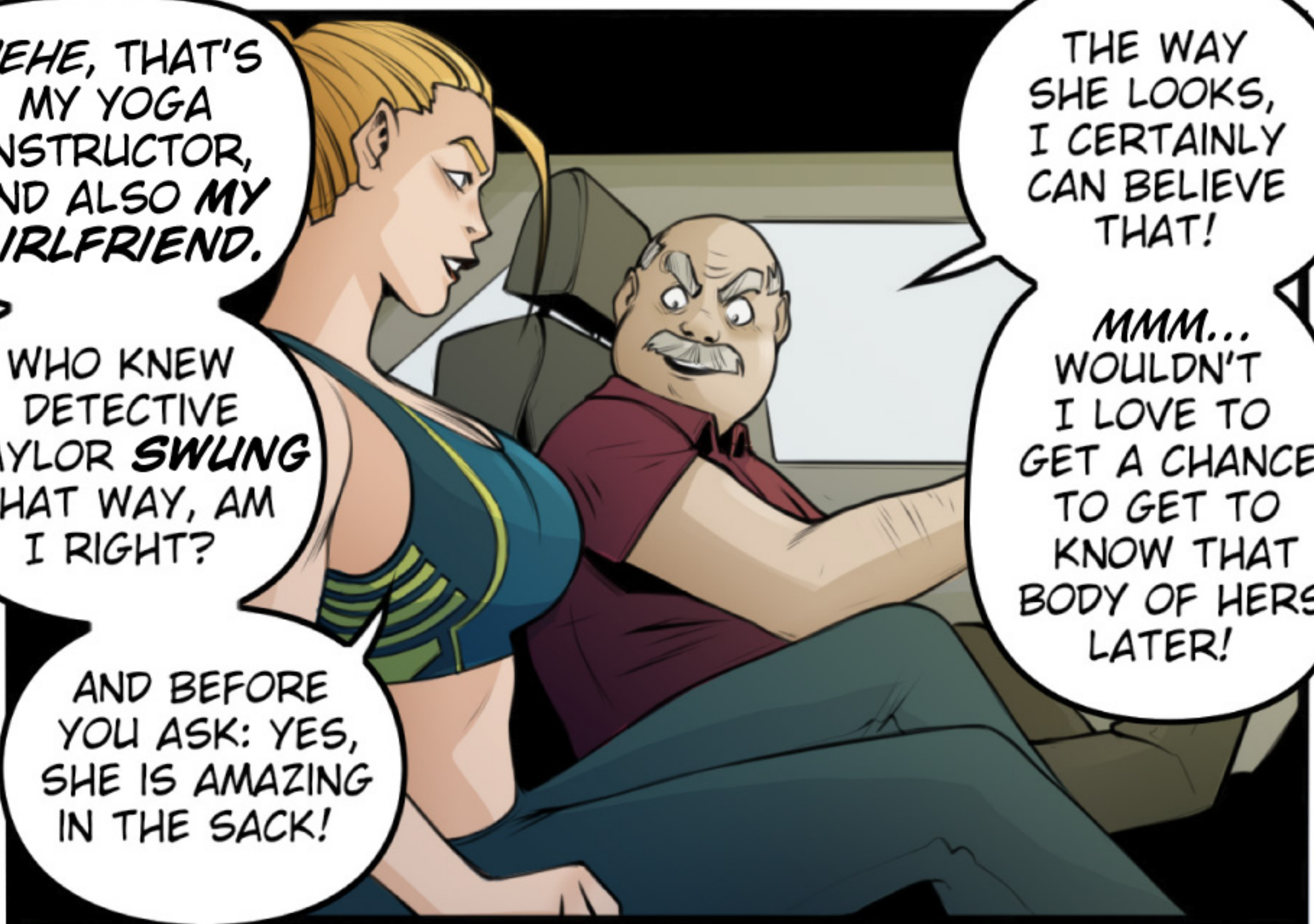




HEH, WELL, I FOUND IT WAS MUCH EASIER ONCE I LEARNED HOW TO...**BEND THE RIGHT WAY.**



THERE YOU ARE, FRANCIS, MY BOY! LOOKING GOOD...WELL, HELLO THERE...WHO'S THAT **LOVELY YOUNG CREATURE** NEXT TO YOU?



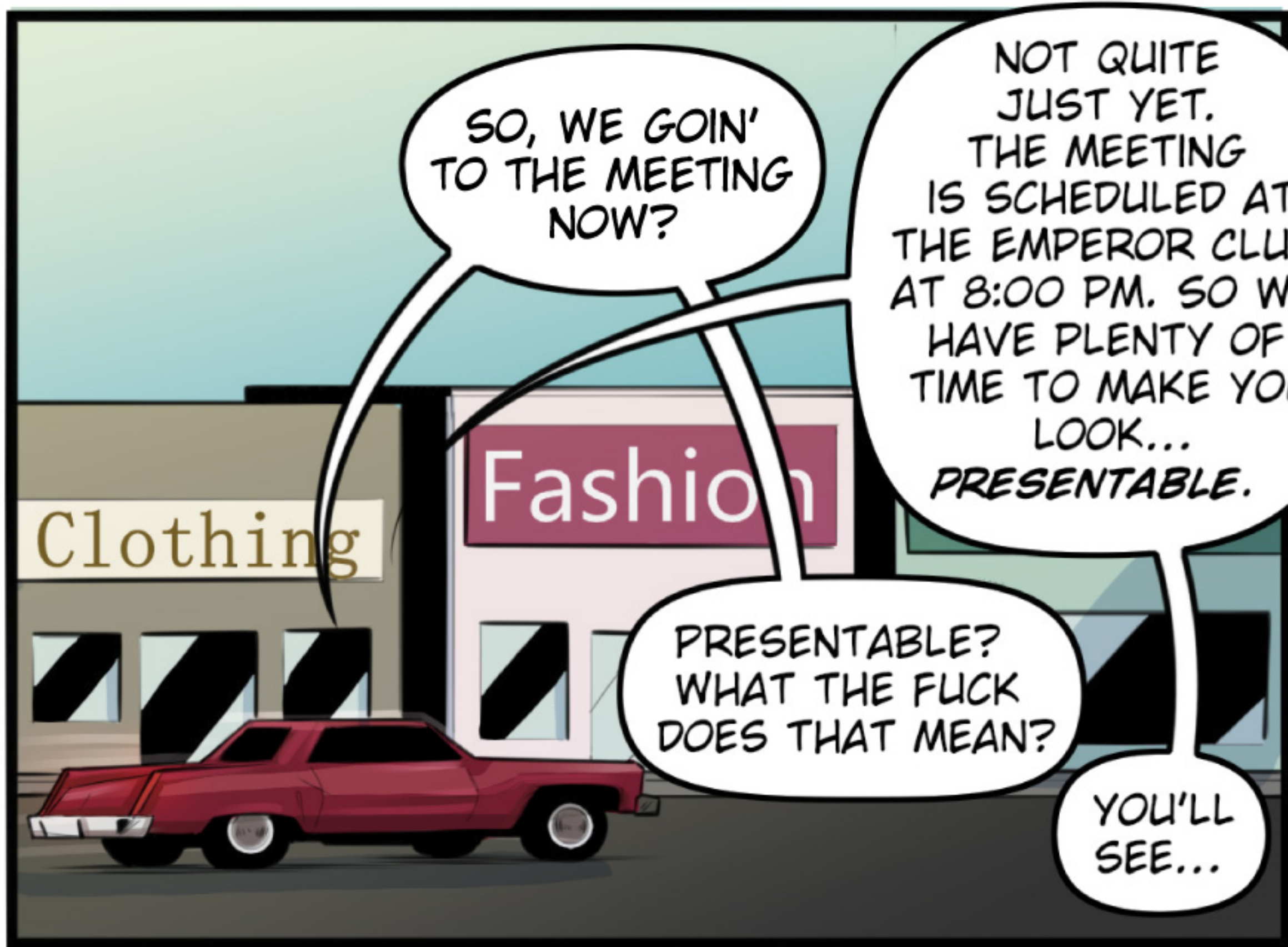
HEHE, THAT'S MY YOGA INSTRUCTOR, AND ALSO MY **GIRLFRIEND.**

WHO KNEW DETECTIVE TAYLOR **SWUNG** THAT WAY, AM I RIGHT?

AND BEFORE YOU ASK: YES, SHE IS AMAZING IN THE SACK!

THE WAY SHE LOOKS, I CERTAINLY CAN BELIEVE THAT!

MMM... WOULDN'T I LOVE TO GET A CHANCE TO GET TO KNOW THAT BODY OF HERS LATER!

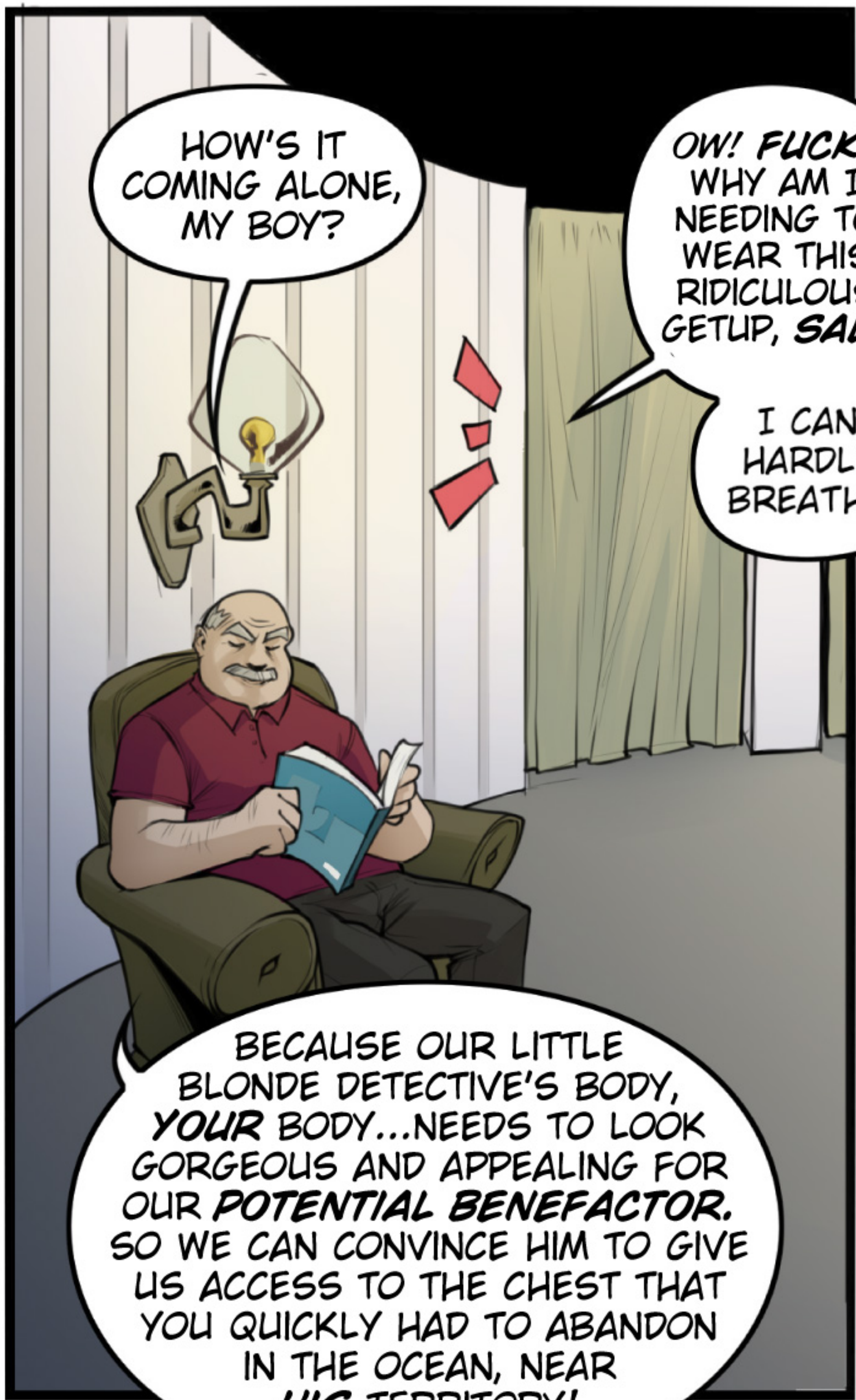


SO, WE GOIN' TO THE MEETING NOW?

NOT QUITE JUST YET. THE MEETING IS SCHEDULED AT THE EMPEROR CLUB AT 8:00 PM. SO WE HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO MAKE YOU LOOK... **PRESENTABLE.**

PRESENTABLE? WHAT THE FUCK DOES THAT MEAN?

YOU'LL SEE...



HOW'S IT COMING ALONE, MY BOY?

OW! **FUCK!** WHY AM I NEEDING TO WEAR THIS RIDICULOUS GETUP, **SAL?**

I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!

BECAUSE OUR LITTLE BLONDE DETECTIVE'S BODY, **YOUR** BODY...NEEDS TO LOOK GORGEOUS AND APPEALING FOR OUR **POTENTIAL BENEFACTOR.** SO WE CAN CONVINCE HIM TO GIVE US ACCESS TO THE CHEST THAT YOU QUICKLY HAD TO ABANDON IN THE OCEAN, NEAR **HIS** TERRITORY!



UGH, I HAD NO CHOICE, **SAL!** THE DETECTIVE AND HER CREW WERE CATCHIN' ON! WHAT ELSE WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?

IT'S OK. HOPEFULLY IT'S NOT TOO LATE. DID YOU TALK TO THE DETECTIVE'S BIG BOSS ABOUT THIS PLAN OF OURS, LIKE I TOLD YOU TO?



YEAH, I DID, AND YOU WERE RIGHT. HER REP IS SO FUCKIN' SOLID THAT IT WAS EASY TO CONVINCE THE OL' POLICE CAPTAIN TO LET **'HANNA'** TAKE POINT AND ARRANGE THIS DEAL TO MEET THE THE CURRENT KINGPIN OF THE CITY, **MARCO FIORELLI**. WE SHOULD HAVE NO PROBLEMS.



PERFECT, THAT LEAVES US FREE TO MEET WITH FIORELLI TONIGHT. BY THE WAY, HOW DOES THAT DRESS FIT?

WHADDA YA THINK, SALLY?



I THINK YOU LOOK LIKE A TASTY DISH, TOOTS!

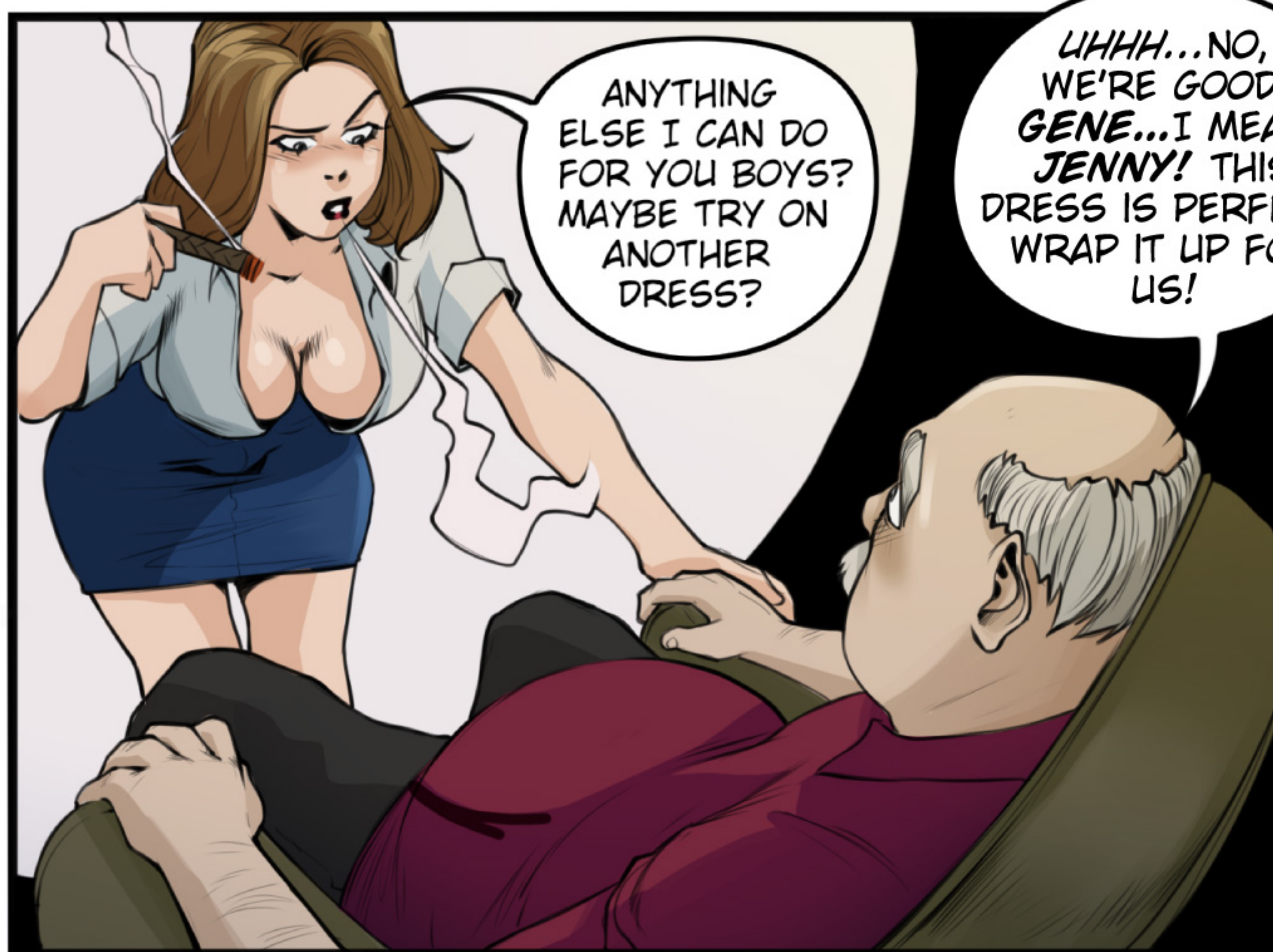
THANKS, **MR. PETROZZA**, REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR HONESTY.

NO TROUBLE, KID, BUT PLEASE CALL ME **JENNY**. I'M ONLY DOIN' YOU GUYS A FAVOR CAUSE I GOTTS HISTORY WITH YOUR OL' PAL SALLY, EHEHE...



ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU BOYS? MAYBE TRY ON ANOTHER DRESS?

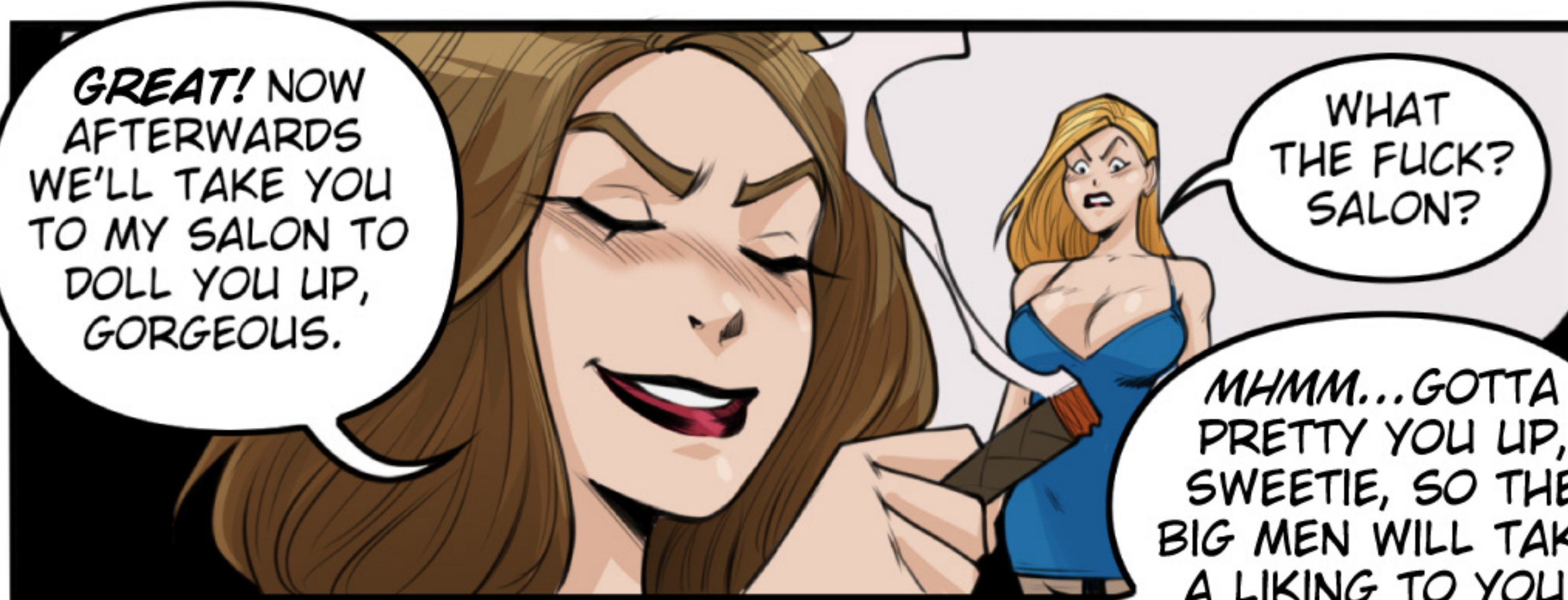
UHHH...NO, WE'RE GOOD, **GENE**...I MEAN **JENNY**! THIS DRESS IS PERFECT. WRAP IT UP FOR US!



**GREAT!** NOW AFTERWARDS WE'LL TAKE YOU TO MY SALON TO DOLL YOU UP, GORGEOUS.

WHAT THE FUCK? SALON?

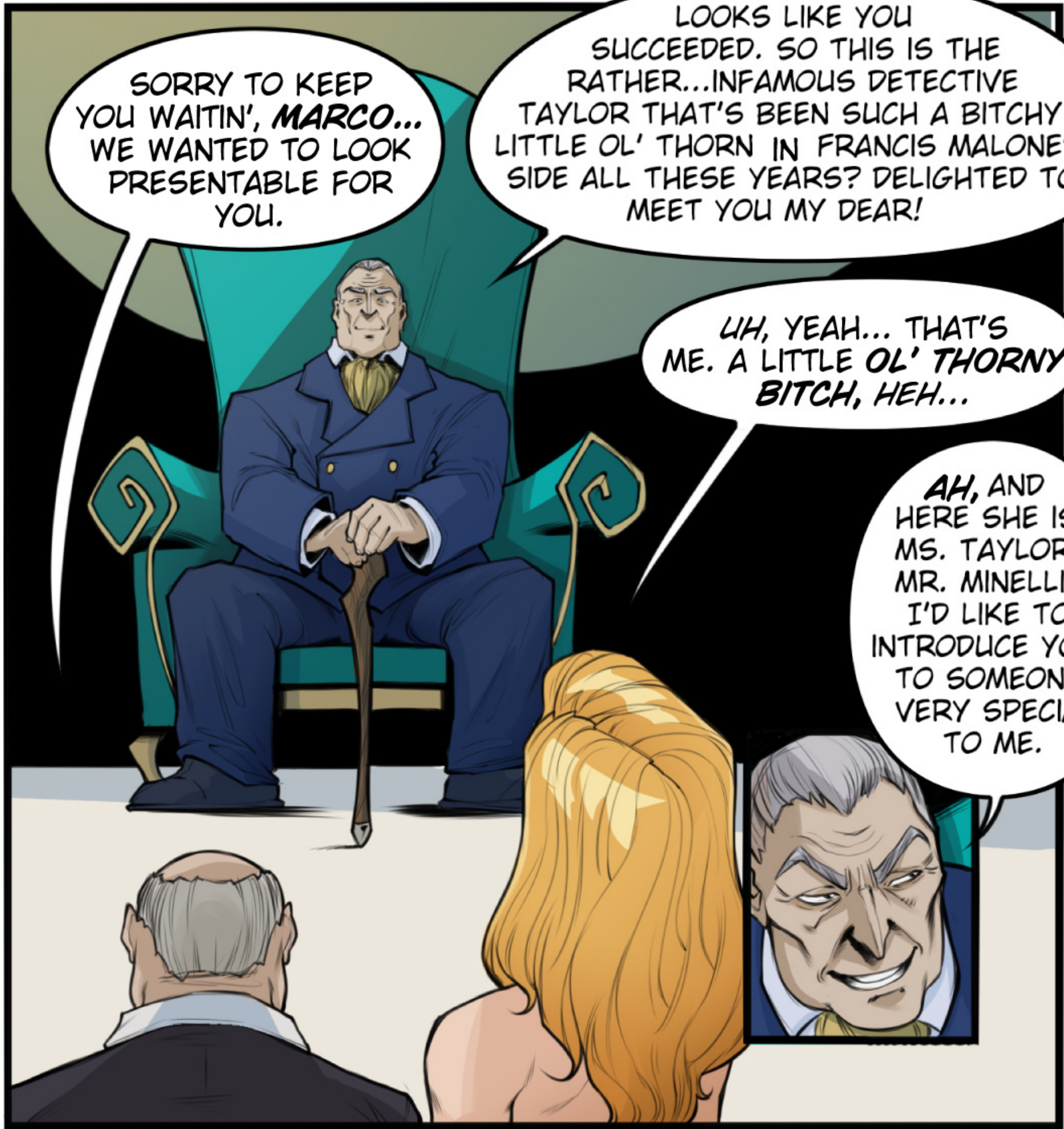
MHMM...GOTTA PRETTY YOU UP, SWEETIE, SO THE BIG MEN WILL TAKE A LIKING TO YOU.







AH...**SALLY!**  
GLAD YOU AND  
YOUR COMPANY  
COULD FINALLY  
MAKE IT! WE  
COULDN'T START  
THE MEETIN'  
WITHOUT YA!

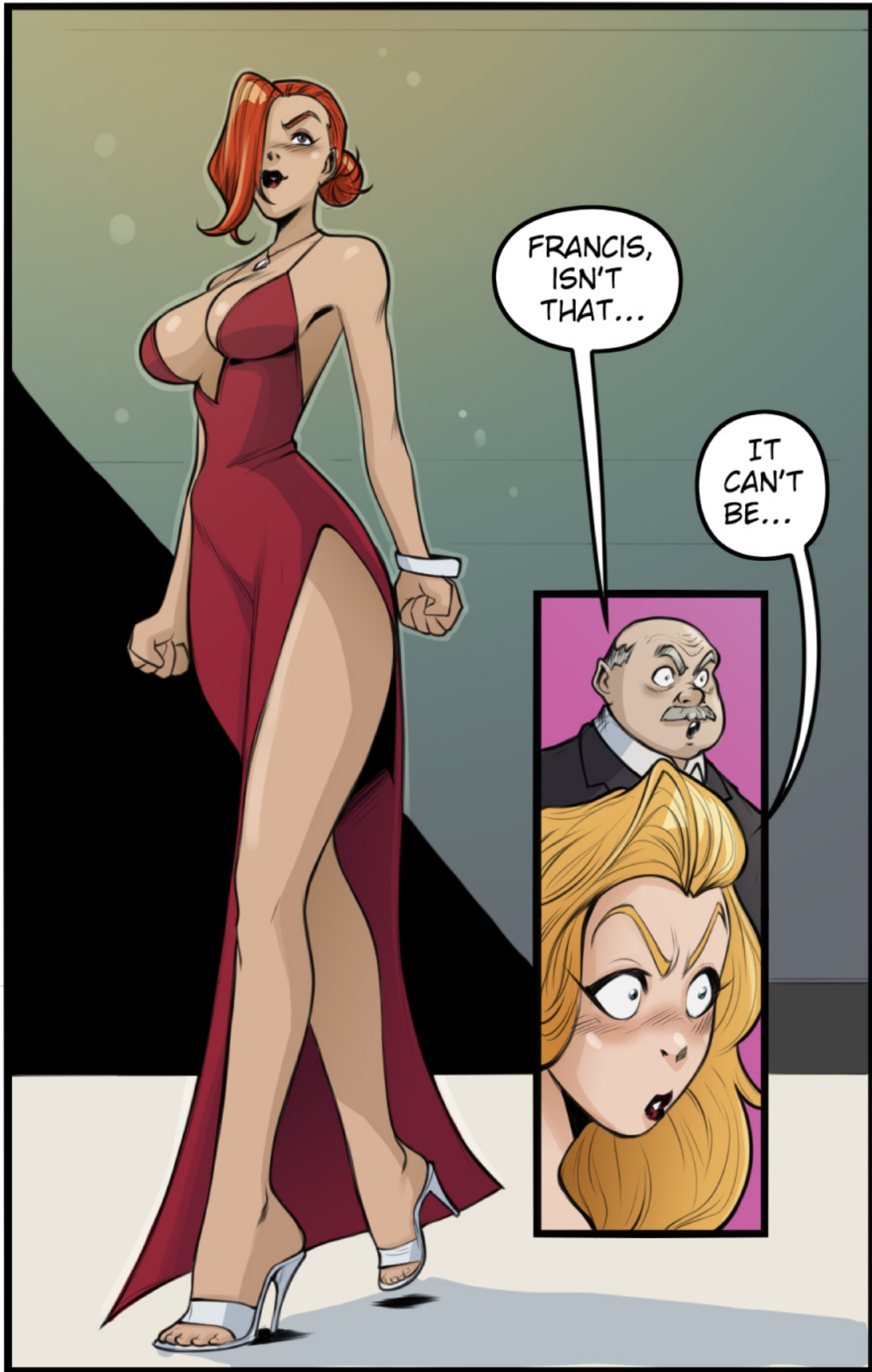


SORRY TO KEEP  
YOU WAITIN', **MARCO...**  
WE WANTED TO LOOK  
PRESENTABLE FOR  
YOU.

LOOKS LIKE YOU  
SUCCEEDED. SO THIS IS THE  
RATHER...INFAMOUS DETECTIVE  
TAYLOR THAT'S BEEN SUCH A BITCHY  
LITTLE OL' THORN IN FRANCIS MALONE'S  
SIDE ALL THESE YEARS? DELIGHTED TO  
MEET YOU MY DEAR!

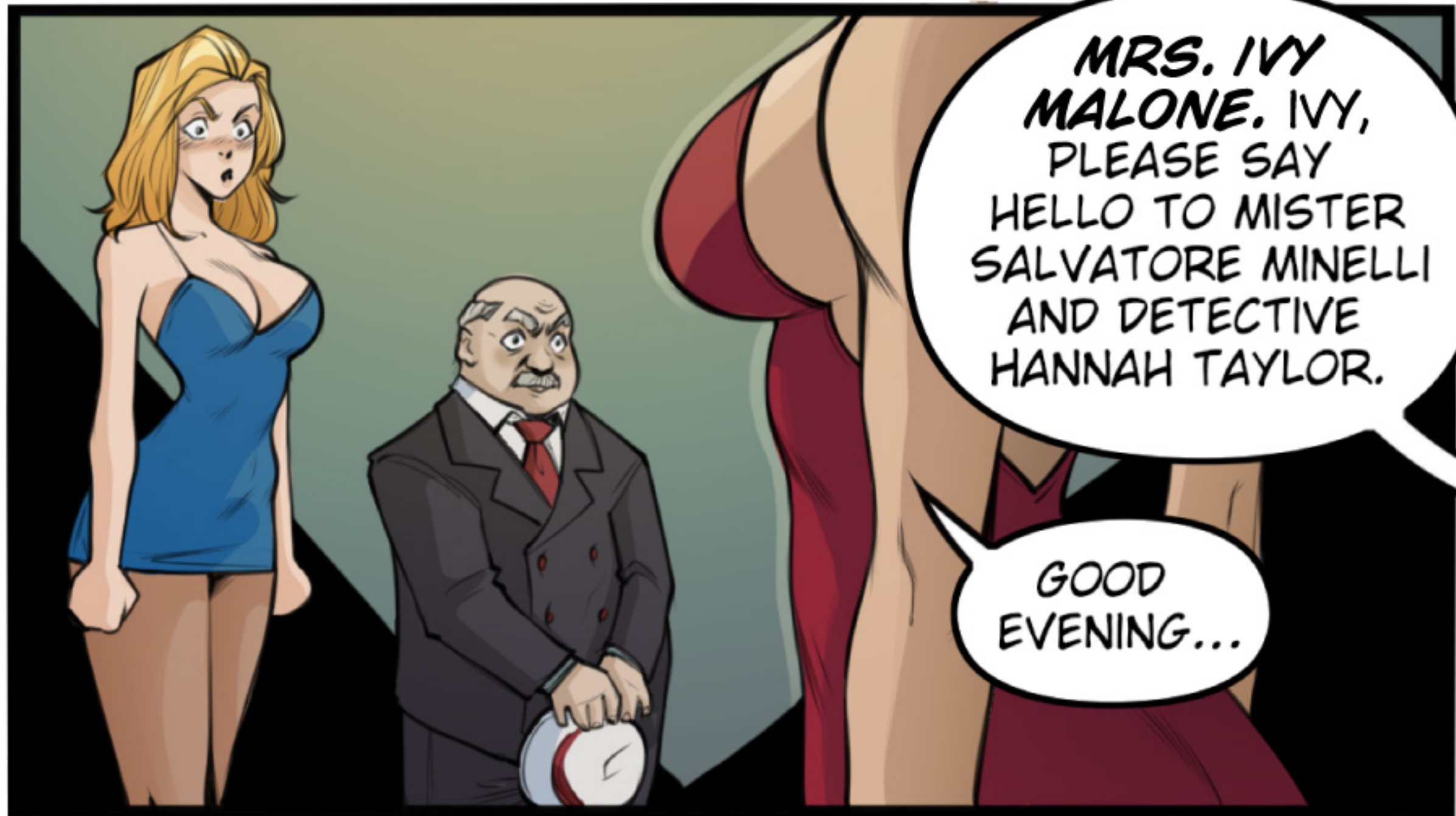
UH, YEAH... THAT'S  
ME. A LITTLE **OL' THORNY  
BITCH**, HEH...

AH, AND  
HERE SHE IS.  
MS. TAYLOR,  
MR. MINELLI.  
I'D LIKE TO  
INTRODUCE YOU  
TO SOMEONE  
VERY SPECIAL  
TO ME.



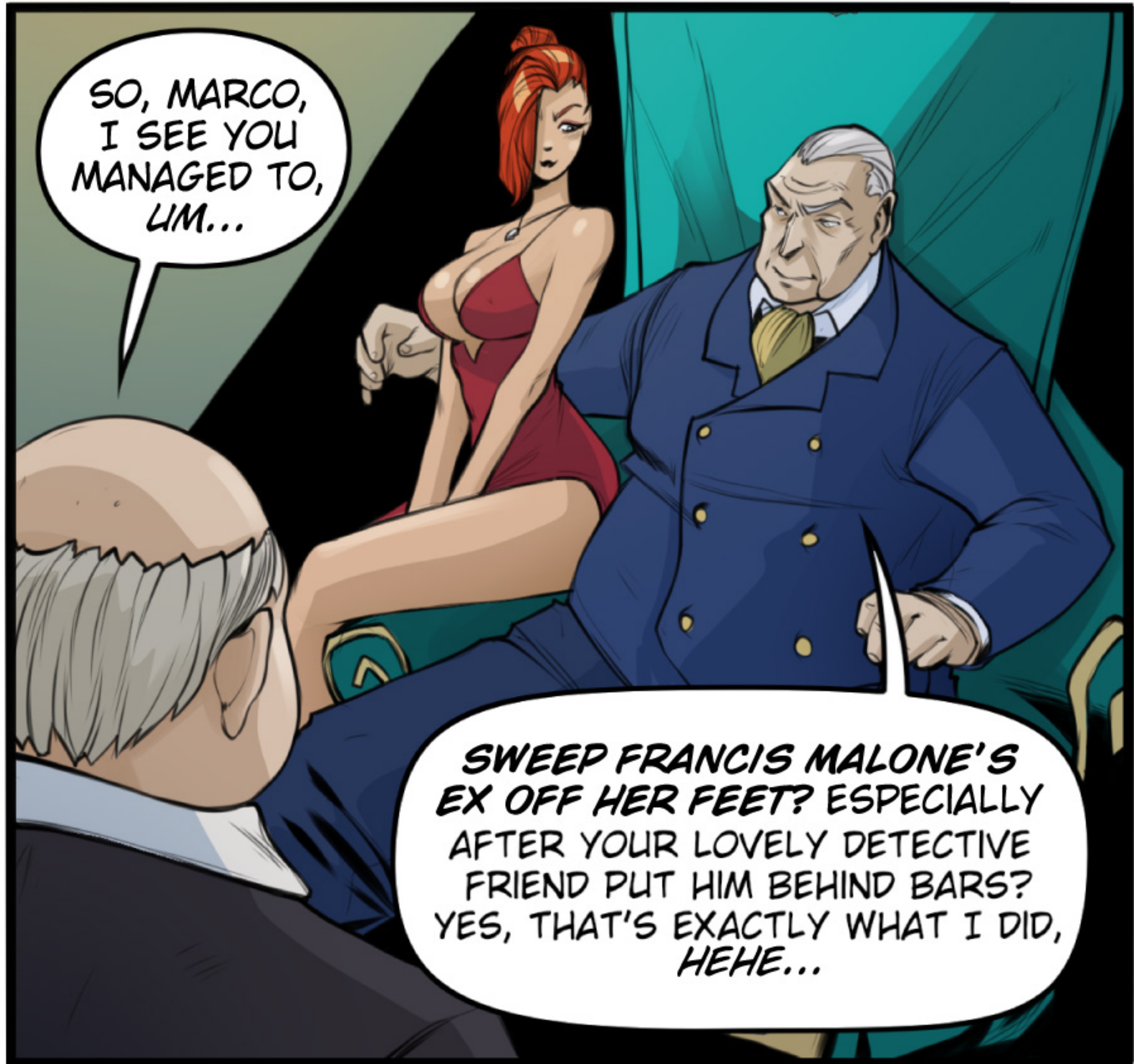
FRANCIS,  
ISN'T  
THAT...

IT  
CAN'T  
BE...



**MRS. IVY  
MALONE.** IVY,  
PLEASE SAY  
HELLO TO MISTER  
SALVATORE MINELLI  
AND DETECTIVE  
HANNAH TAYLOR.

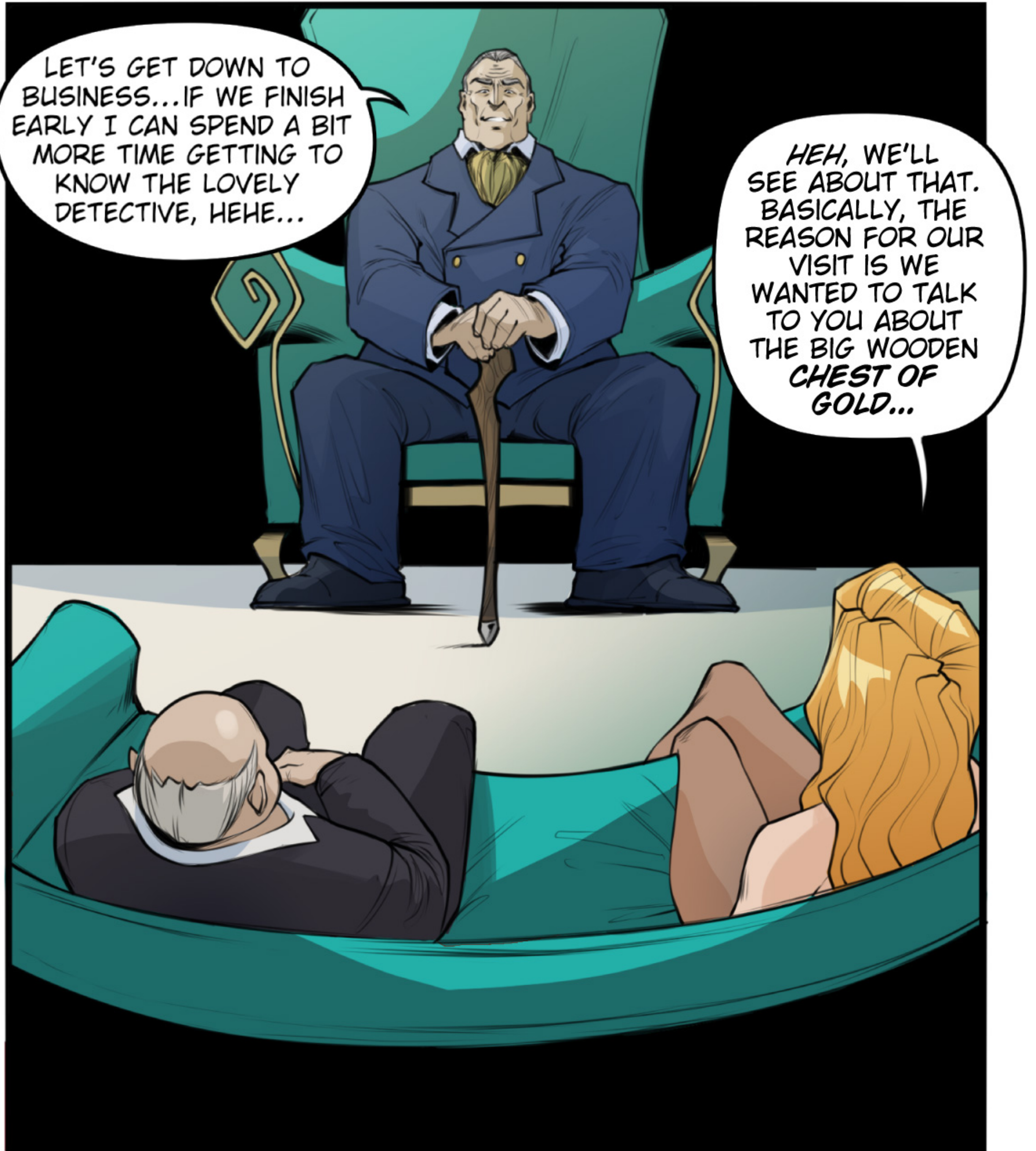
GOOD  
EVENING...



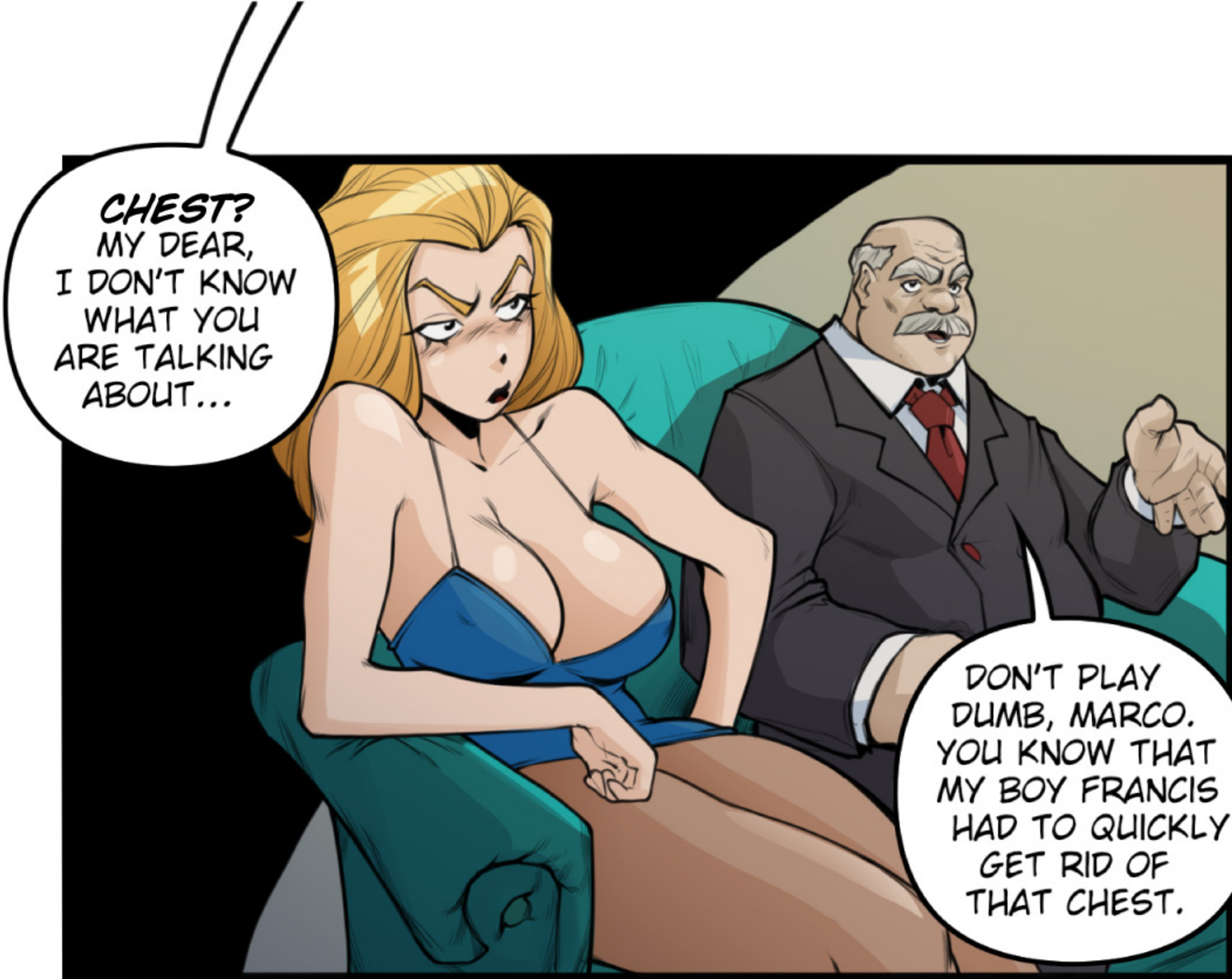
SO, MARCO,  
I SEE YOU  
MANAGED TO,  
UM...

**SWEEP FRANCIS MALONE'S  
EX OFF HER FEET?** ESPECIALLY  
AFTER YOUR LOVELY DETECTIVE  
FRIEND PUT HIM BEHIND BARS?  
YES, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I DID,  
**HEHE...**



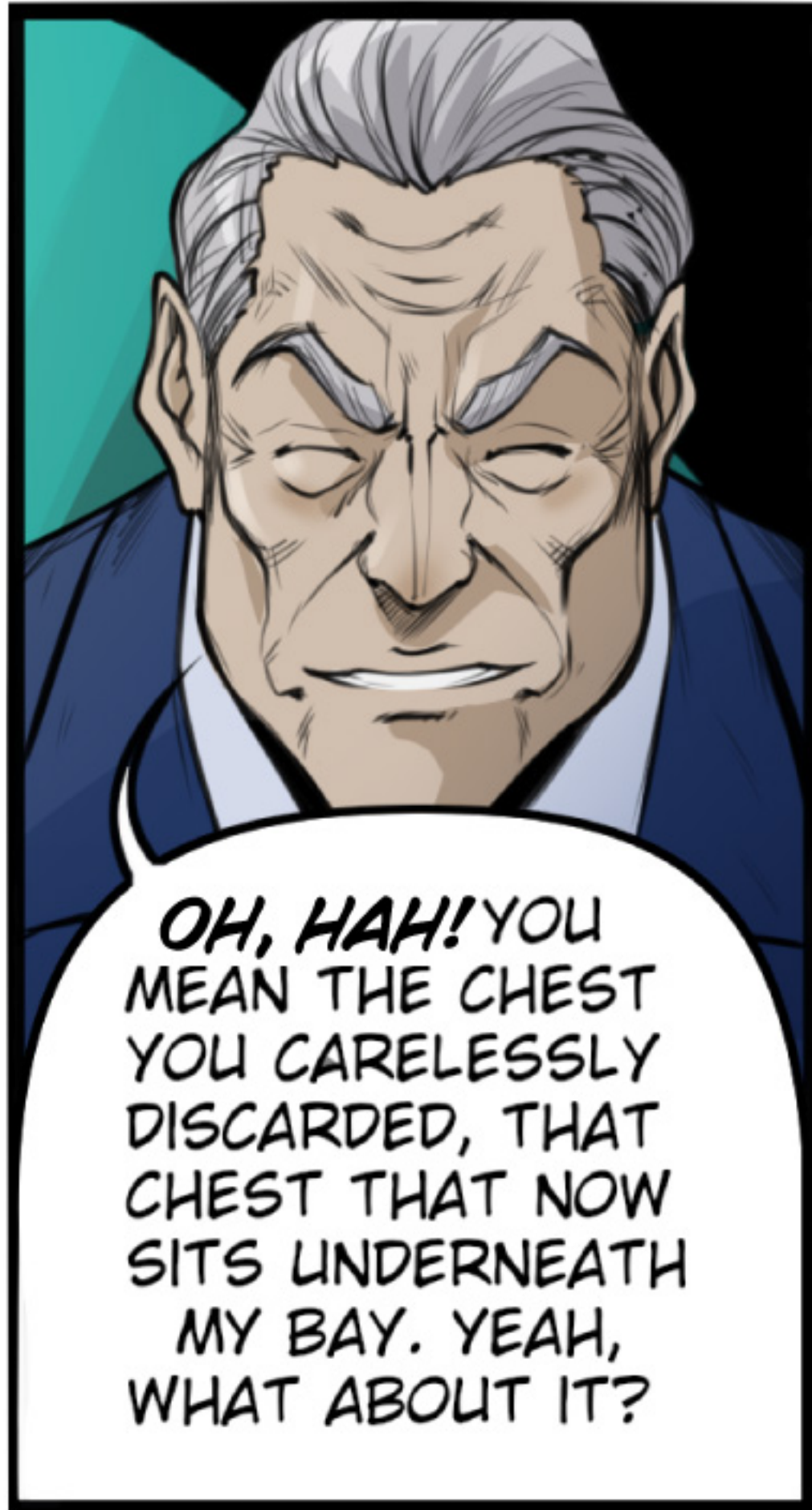




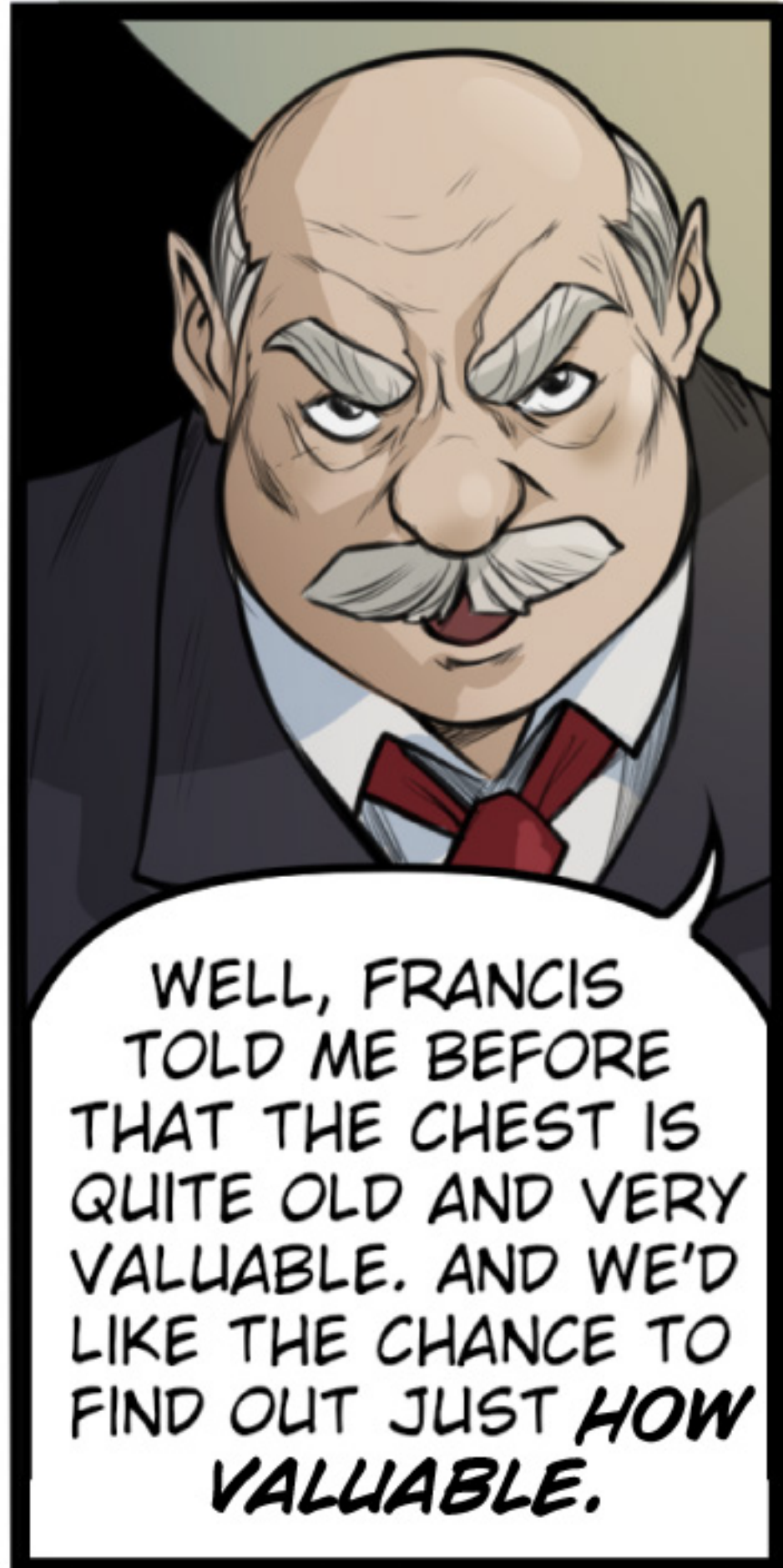


CHEST?  
MY DEAR,  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
ARE TALKING  
ABOUT...

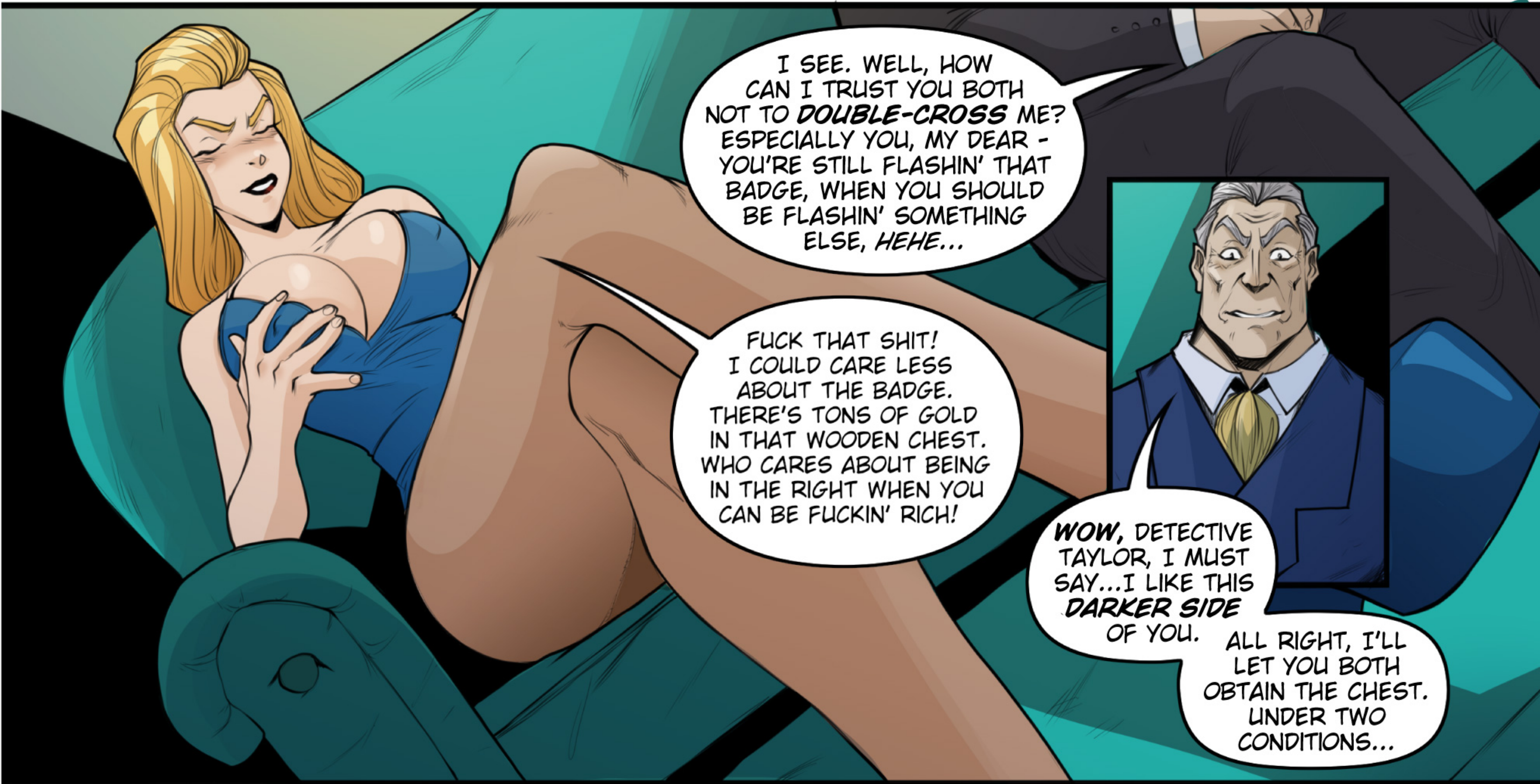
DON'T PLAY  
DUMB, MARCO.  
YOU KNOW THAT  
MY BOY FRANCIS  
HAD TO QUICKLY  
GET RID OF  
THAT CHEST.



OH, HAH! YOU  
MEAN THE CHEST  
YOU CARELESSLY  
DISCARDED, THAT  
CHEST THAT NOW  
SITS UNDERNEATH  
MY BAY. YEAH,  
WHAT ABOUT IT?



WELL, FRANCIS  
TOLD ME BEFORE  
THAT THE CHEST IS  
QUITE OLD AND VERY  
VALUABLE. AND WE'D  
LIKE THE CHANCE TO  
FIND OUT JUST **HOW**  
**VALUABLE.**



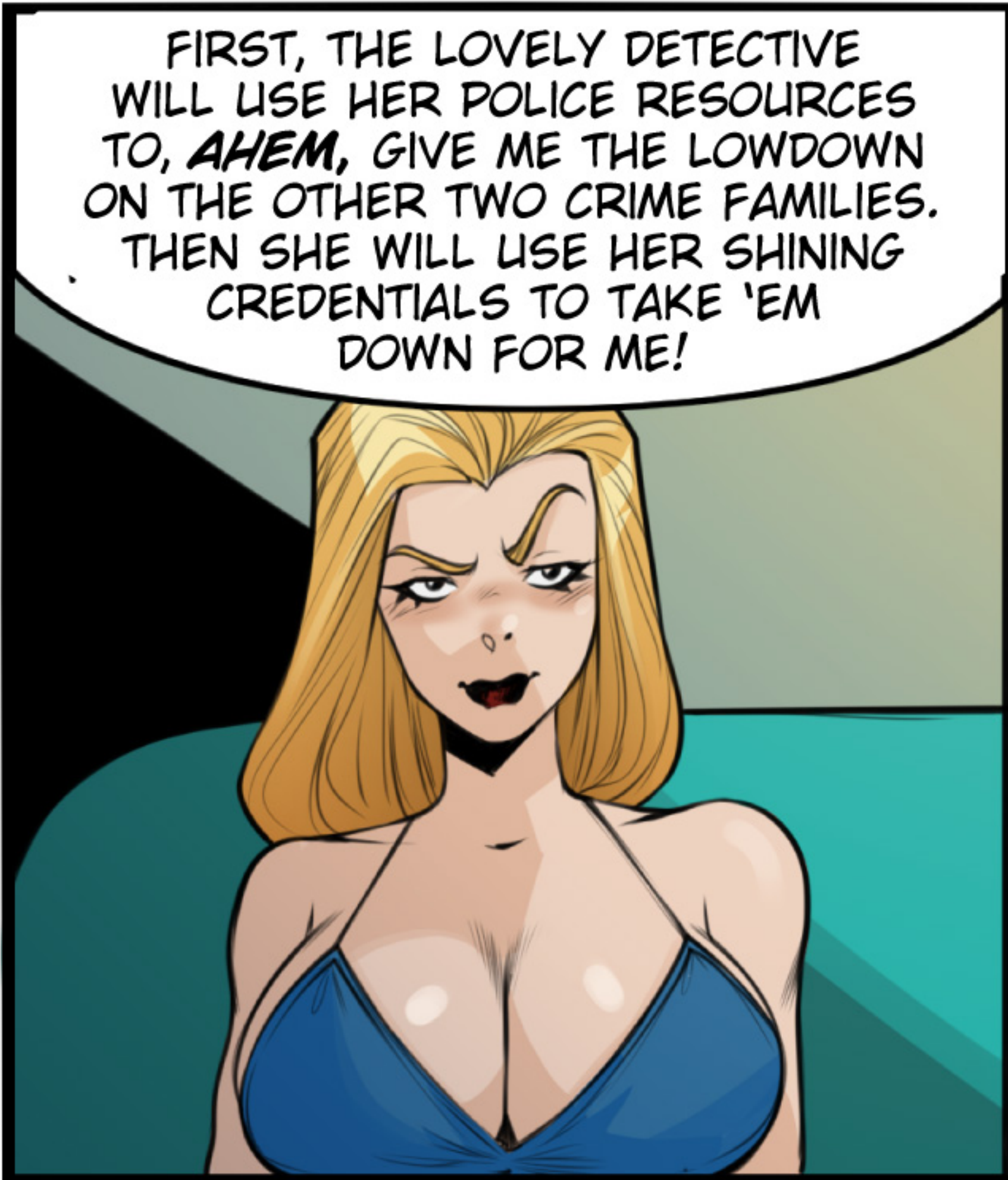
I SEE. WELL, HOW  
CAN I TRUST YOU BOTH  
NOT TO **DOUBLE-CROSS** ME?  
ESPECIALLY YOU, MY DEAR -  
YOU'RE STILL FLASHIN' THAT  
BADGE, WHEN YOU SHOULD  
BE FLASHIN' SOMETHING  
ELSE, HEHE...

FUCK THAT SHIT!  
I COULD CARE LESS  
ABOUT THE BADGE.  
THERE'S TONS OF GOLD  
IN THAT WOODEN CHEST.  
WHO CARES ABOUT BEING  
IN THE RIGHT WHEN YOU  
CAN BE FUCKIN' RICH!

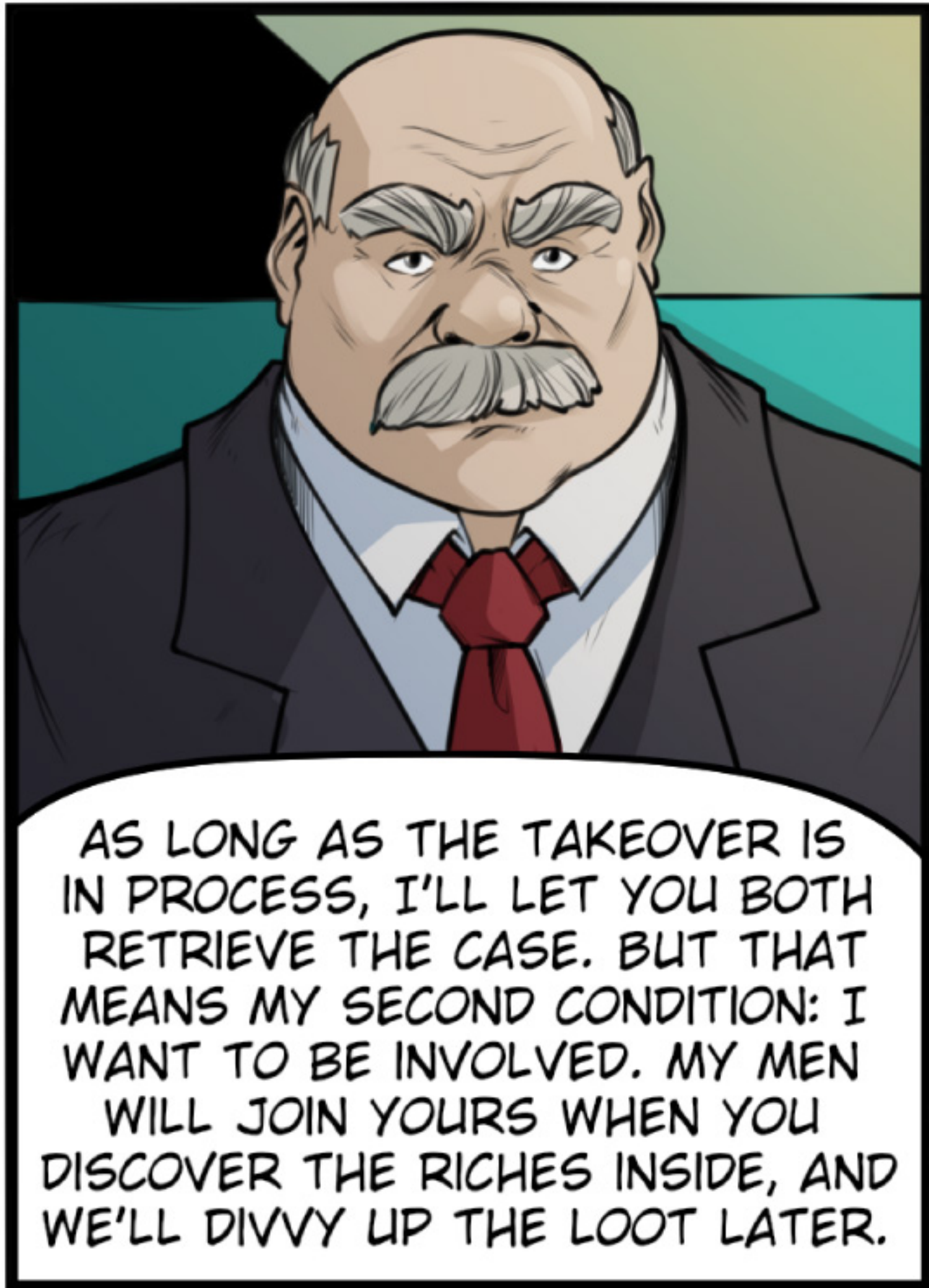


WOW, DETECTIVE  
TAYLOR, I MUST  
SAY...I LIKE THIS  
**DARKER SIDE**  
OF YOU.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL  
LET YOU BOTH  
OBTAIN THE CHEST.  
UNDER TWO  
CONDITIONS...



FIRST, THE LOVELY DETECTIVE  
WILL USE HER POLICE RESOURCES  
TO, **AHEM**, GIVE ME THE LOWDOWN  
ON THE OTHER TWO CRIME FAMILIES.  
THEN SHE WILL USE HER SHINING  
CREDENTIALS TO TAKE 'EM  
DOWN FOR ME!



AS LONG AS THE TAKEOVER IS  
IN PROCESS, I'LL LET YOU BOTH  
RETRIEVE THE CASE. BUT THAT  
MEANS MY SECOND CONDITION: I  
WANT TO BE INVOLVED. MY MEN  
WILL JOIN YOURS WHEN YOU  
DISCOVER THE RICHES INSIDE, AND  
WE'LL DIVVY UP THE LOOT LATER.



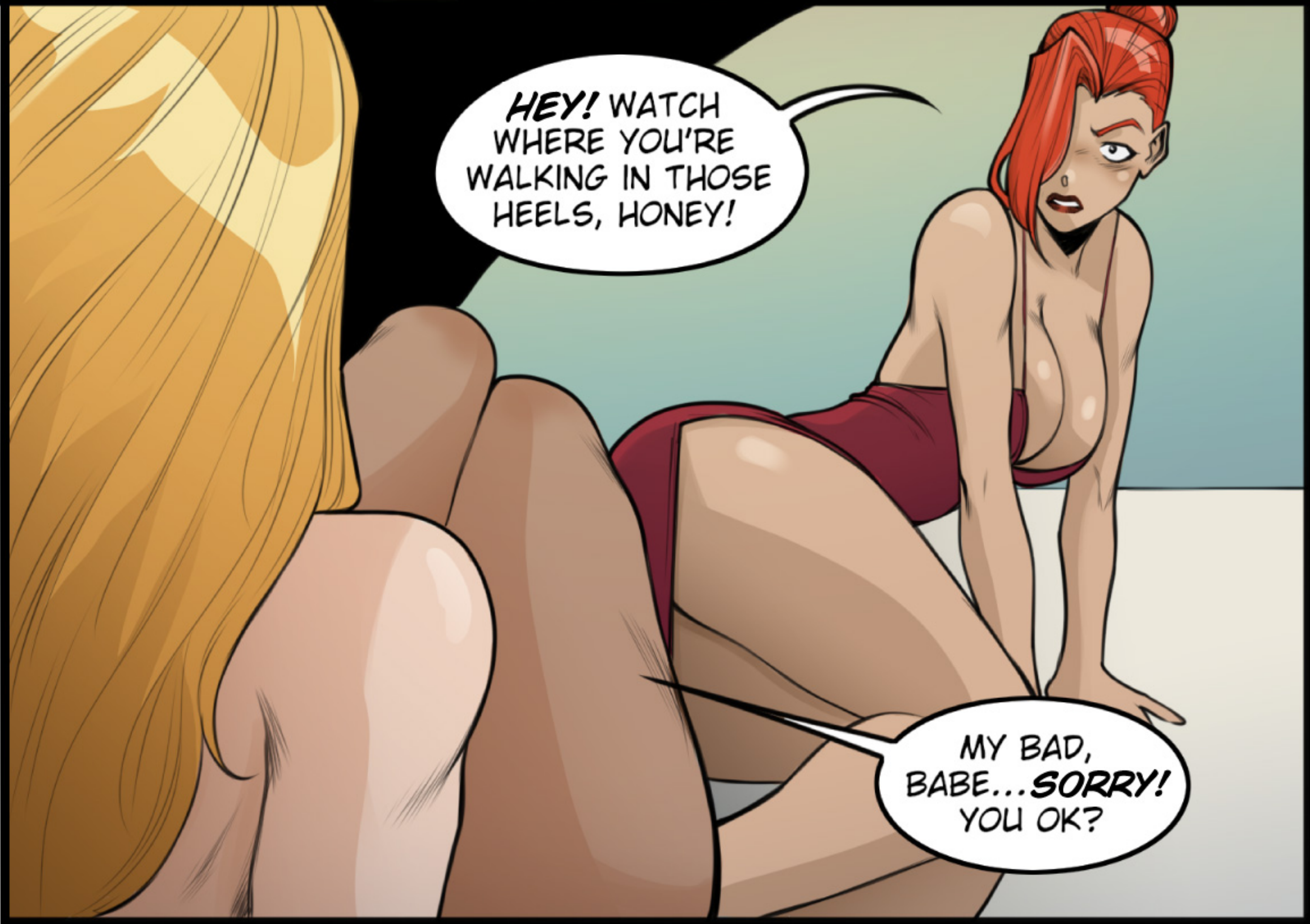
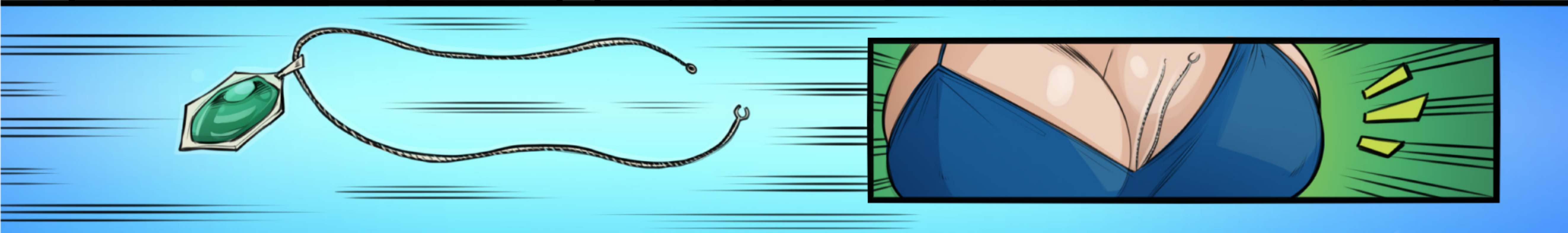
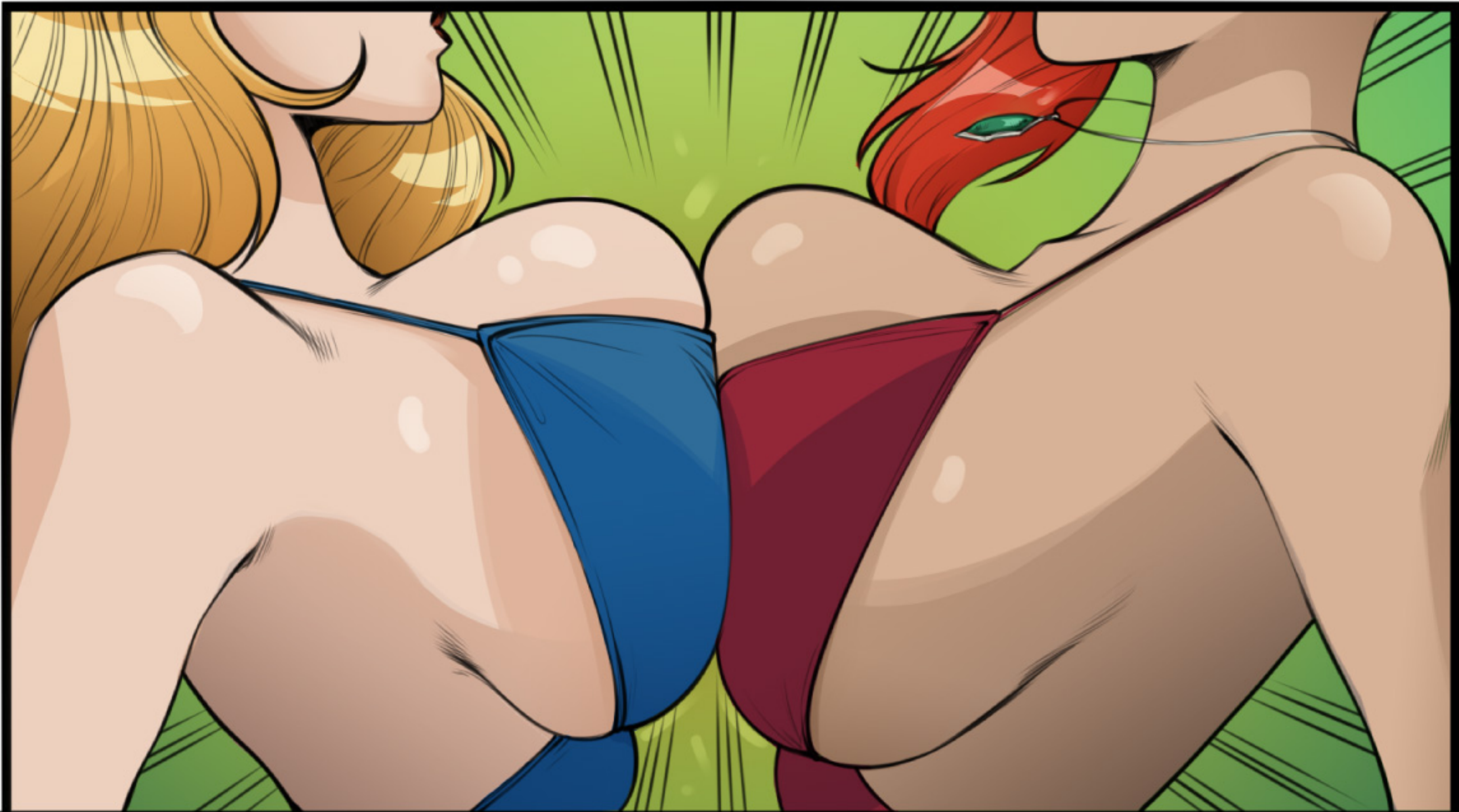
SO, DO  
WE HAVE A  
**DEAL?**



IN THE LADIES' ROOM...



FUCKIN' DIRTY OL' MAN. WHO THE FUCK DOES HE THINK HE IS? IF HE TOUCHES ME LIKE THAT AGAIN I'LL...

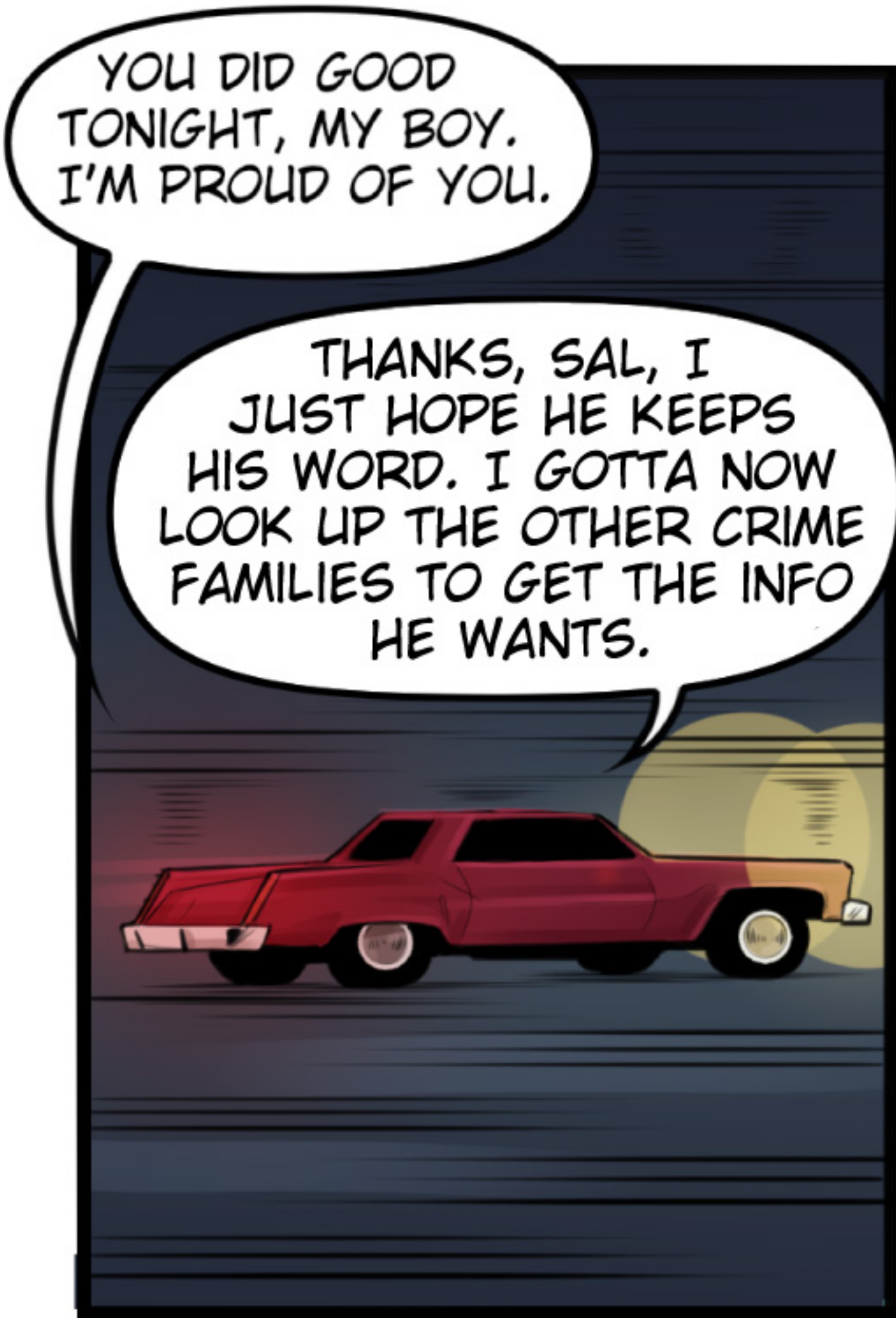


HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE WALKING IN THOSE HEELS, HONEY!

MY BAD, BABE...**SORRY!** YOU OK?



YEAH, I'M FINE. I HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE PARTY...



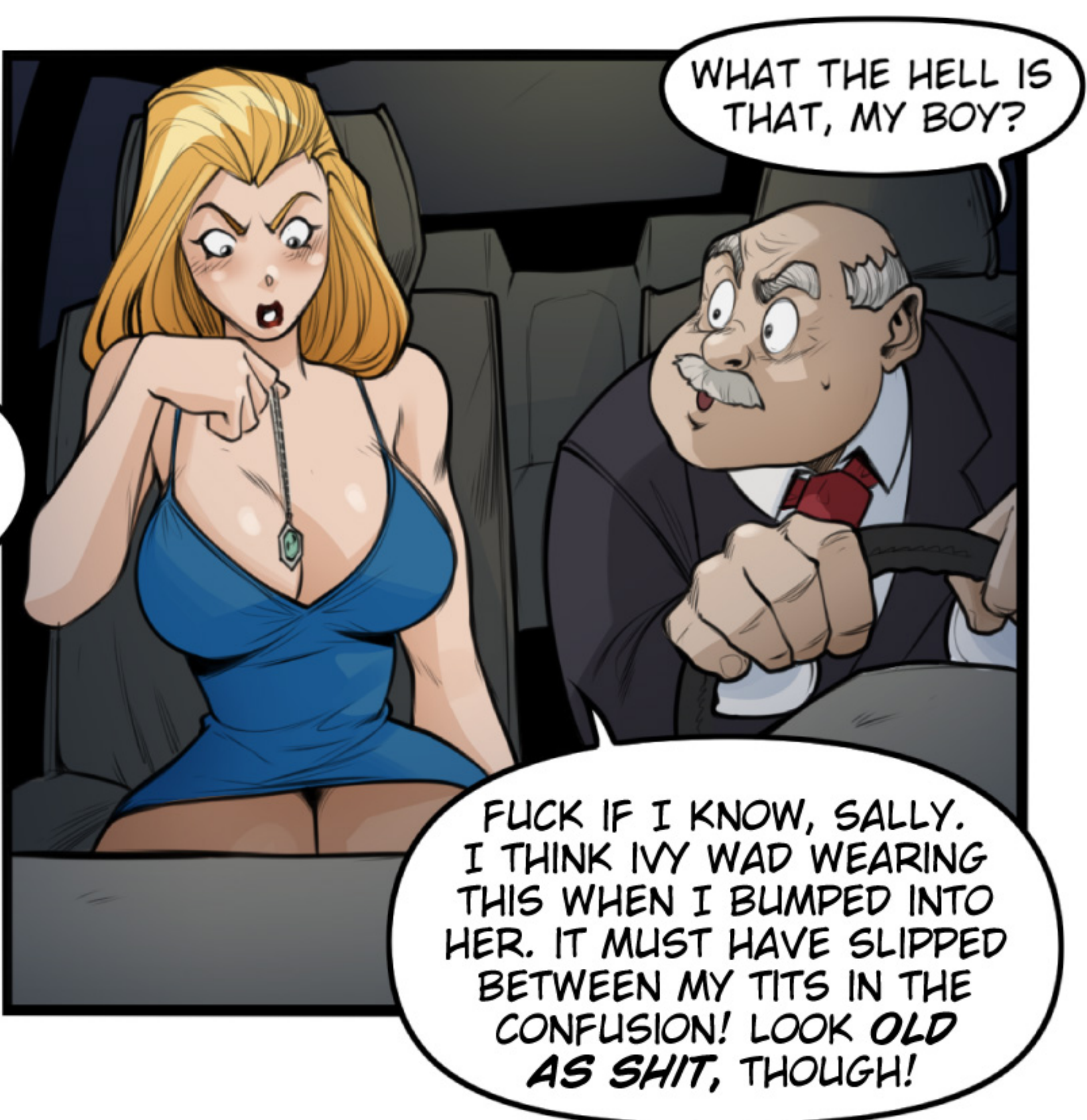
YOU DID GOOD TONIGHT, MY BOY. I'M PROUD OF YOU.

THANKS, SAL, I JUST HOPE HE KEEPS HIS WORD. I GOTTA NOW LOOK UP THE OTHER CRIME FAMILIES TO GET THE INFO HE WANTS.



YEAH, YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO PRINT OUT THE FILES ON THE OTHER FAMILIES. MEANWHILE I GOT THE COORDINATES FOR THE CHEST, SO WE CAN TAKE MY YACHT WHEN WE'RE READY...

**HOLY FUCK,** THAT'S COLD! WHAT'S IN BETWEEN MY TITS RIGHT NOW?



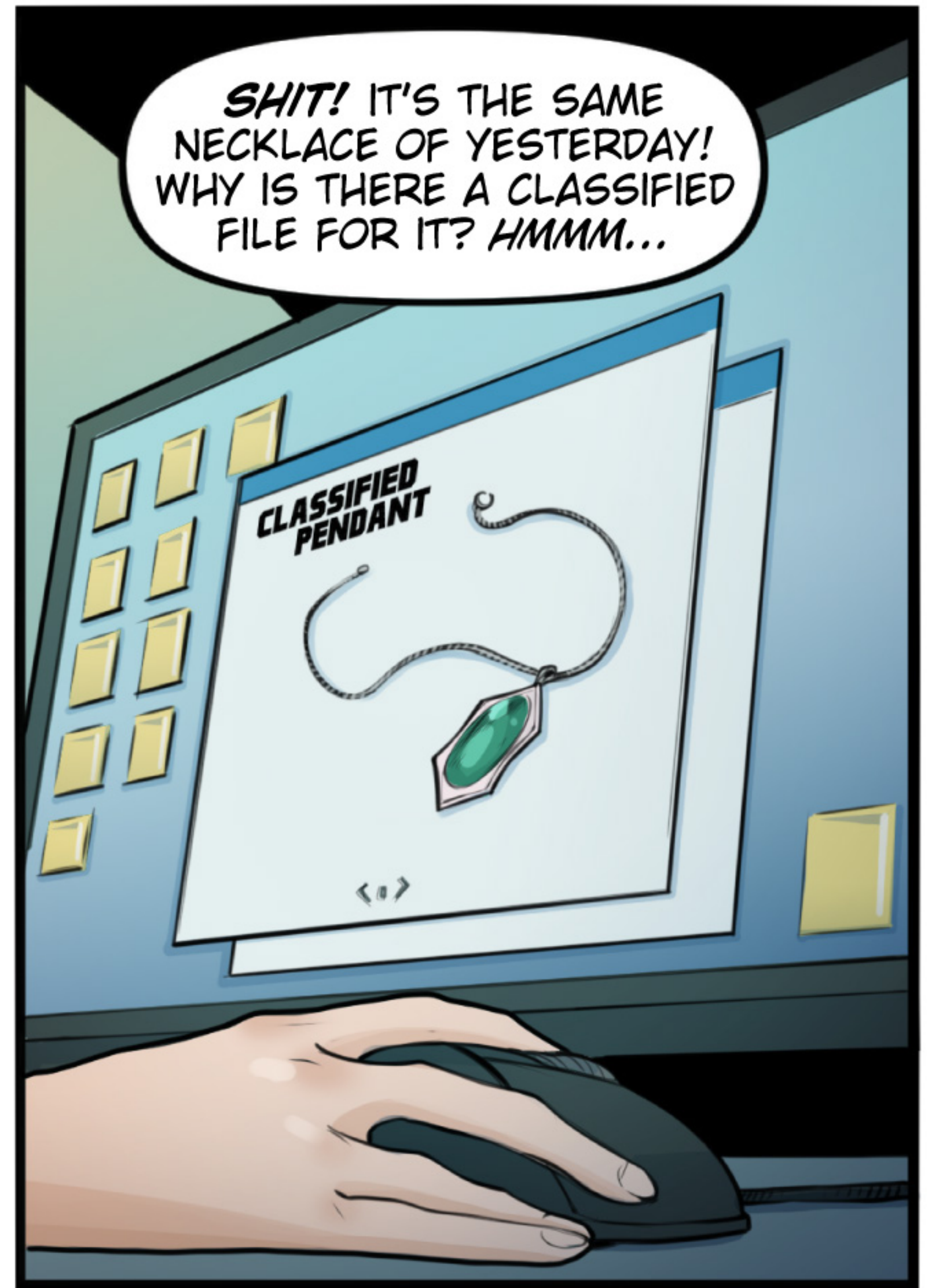
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT, MY BOY?

FUCK IF I KNOW, SALLY. I THINK IVY WAD WEARING THIS WHEN I BUMPED INTO HER. IT MUST HAVE SLIPPED BETWEEN MY TITS IN THE CONFUSION! LOOK **OLD AS SHIT,** THOUGH!

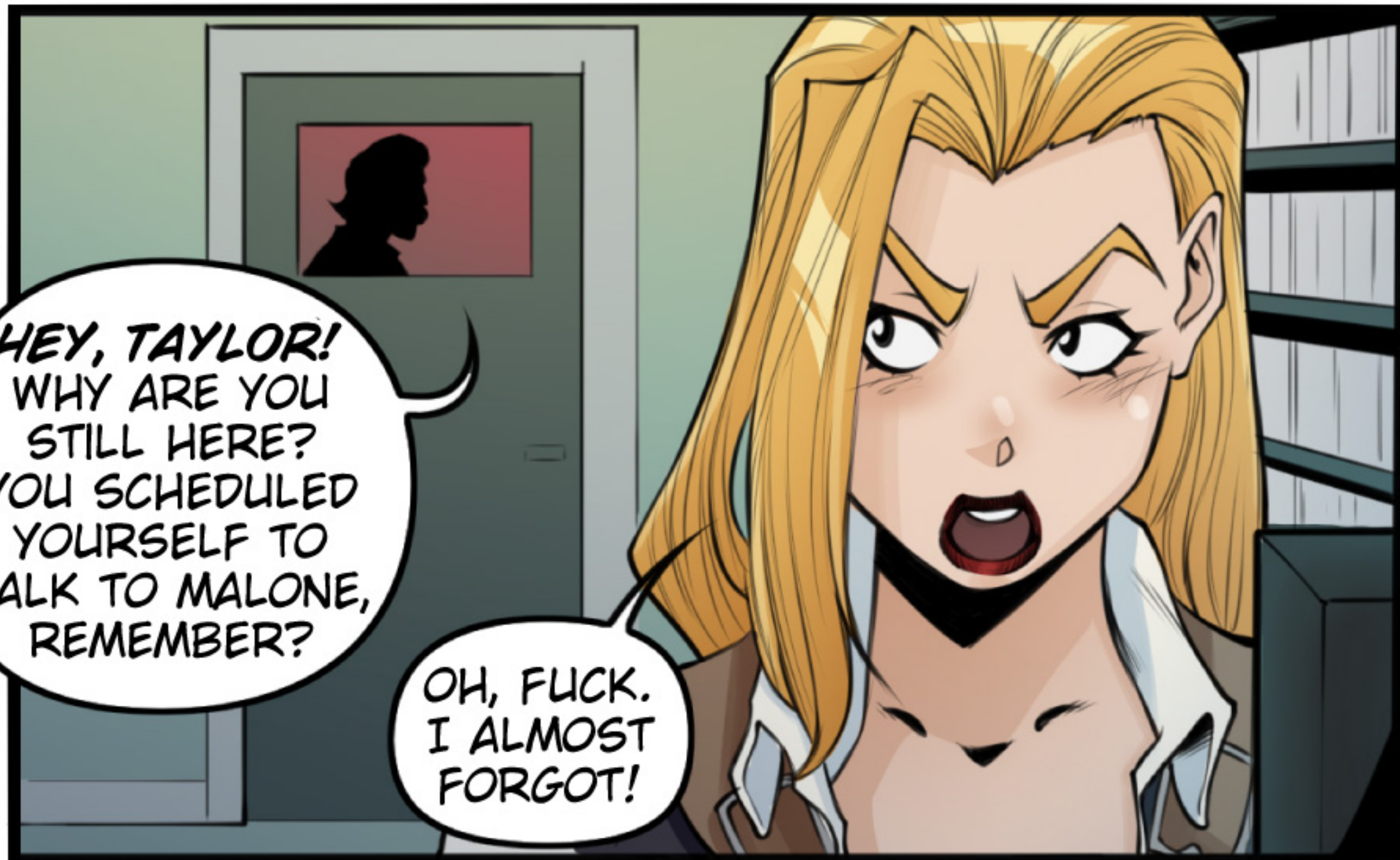




WHERE THE  
FUCK DO I START  
LOOKING?



**SHIT!** IT'S THE SAME  
NECKLACE OF YESTERDAY!  
WHY IS THERE A CLASSIFIED  
FILE FOR IT? *HMMM...*



**HEY, TAYLOR!**  
WHY ARE YOU  
STILL HERE?  
YOU SCHEDULED  
YOURSELF TO  
TALK TO MALONE,  
REMEMBER?

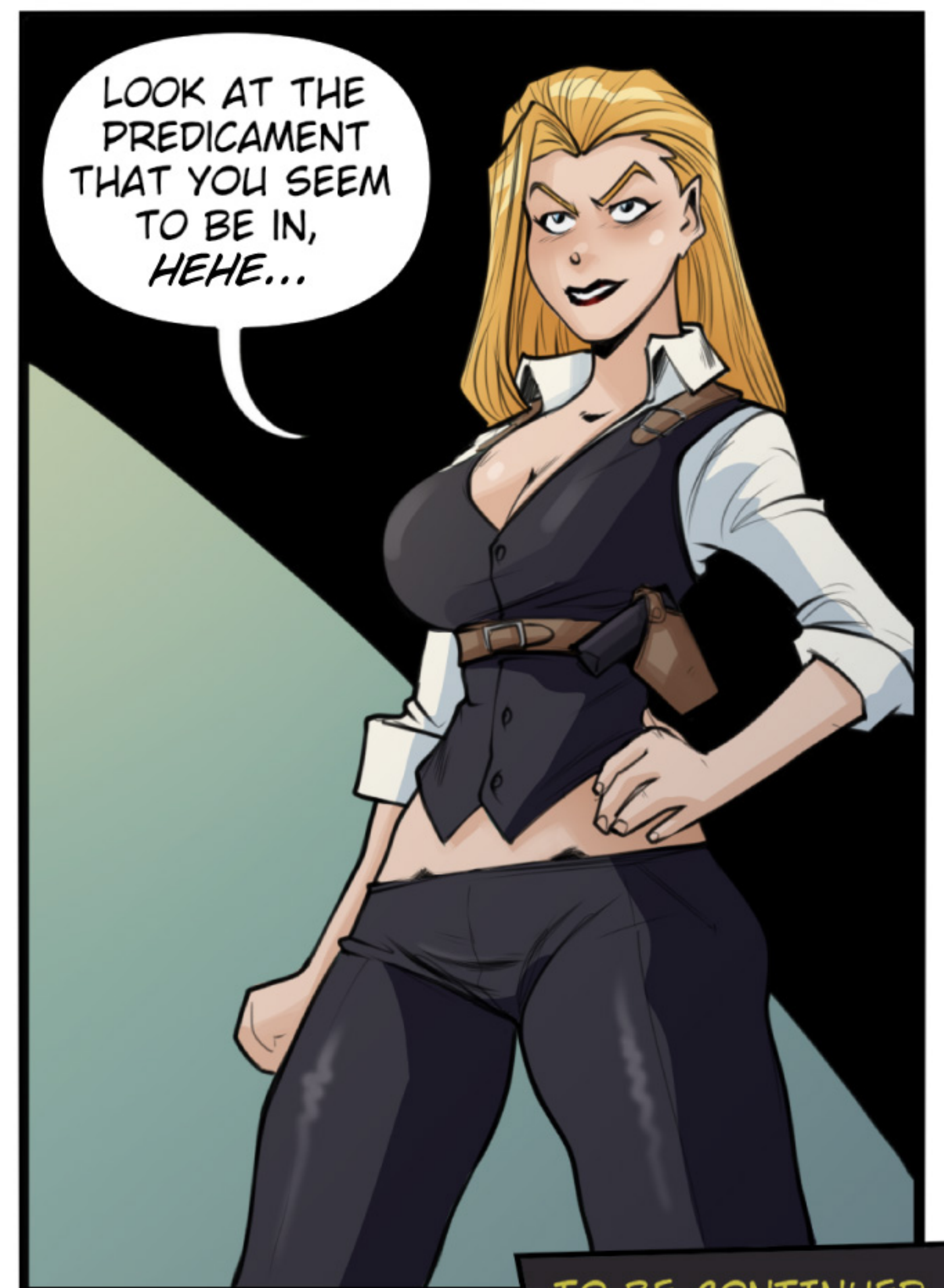
OH, FUCK.  
I ALMOST  
FORGOT!



*UHH...*  
THANKS,  
I'LL BE RIGHT  
DOWN!



WELL NOW,  
FRANCIS...



LOOK AT THE  
PREDICAMENT  
THAT YOU SEEM  
TO BE IN,  
*HEHE...*

**TO BE CONTINUED...**