

# Bribes and flames

The ringing of my phone woke me up. That was never a good sign. It was the chief, with news of another murder. He told me that he needed me in the clearing next to the sportive centre at half past seven. It was six o'clock.

When I arrived there, I saw the boss sitting over the hood of a Mercedes. He greeted me and he give me a file about the next case, then he left in his car:

**Name:** Paul George Jr.

**Age:** 49

**Job:** *Lambrett Cigarette* founder (the most important cigar company of U.K)

**What he did:** His cigarette company had received thousands of complaints because of putting additional toxics on tobacco to increase their production but these additional toxics cause a lot of intoxications and deaths. The case went to the court and everybody thought that George would go to prison at least 35 years but the last week the trial took place and finally he won't go to the prison, with a bail of only 8.000\$. After an investigation, we have found out that the business of *Lambrett Cigarette* and George Jr, bribed the members of the jury with at least 45.000.000\$.

After having killed many people for making money, now it is your turn. Kill him at the exit of the hotel where he's housed now. Tomorrow he will leave the hotel, at 11:00 P.M approximately, for come back to his current house in L.A. He will leave with a lot of bodyguards near him but it isn't anything that a good sniper with a muffler can't solve. Find a hidden area near the hotel and from there, shoot him in the head. Then, leave from there in a motorcycle.

The next day, I woke up at 10:00 AM and I started to prepare my 8<sup>th</sup> murder for the boss Steph. The day passed very fast in my apartment. I didn't realize and I was driving my motorcycle with a bag that carried the sniper and a pistol. It took about thirty minutes to find a hidden place where I could see the exit of the hotel but I finally found it.

At exactly 10:57 P.M, I saw George Jr and all his bodyguards (6 approximately) leaving the hotel. I didn't find a good moment to shoot because it was in all moment covered by one of the guards. He came into his van and I let go a cry of rage: -shit!- But when he was in, I remember that if I would shoot to the petrol deposit almost two or three shots, the car will explode and that is I did. **-PUM!** - An amazing blast hit the entire zone and when I saw another time to the hotel goal, I only saw flames, shouts, and a shattered car. I left out the place immediately and I went to my apartment driving in the motorcycle.

One week after my murder, the shares of *Lambrett Cigarette* were worthless. I received a message from the boss Steph congratulating me and saying that I would have my money on my account soon...