GOING LEGIT
I'M AN HONEST BUSINESSMAN. MY KINDNESS, MY SOCIAL SENSIBILITIES.

... AND MY BOUNDLESS HUMILITY...

... MAKE ME A TARGET.

THERE'S BEEN AN INCIDENT AT MY DOWNTOWN FACTORY. MY WORKERS HAVE BEEN TAKEN HOSTAGE BY TERRORISTS. OMNIC TERRORISTS.

I JUST WANT MY PEOPLE BACK. I JUST WANT THE POLICE TO WORRY ABOUT...

AND WHEN IT COMES TO QUIET... I HEAR THERE'S NOBODY BETTER THAN YOU TWO.

LEMME UNDERSTAND THIS, SUIT. YOU'RE OFFERING US A LEGIT JOB.

BUT WE GET TO BLOW THE FIGS OFF SOME OMNICS.

AND WE'LL GET PAID ALL THAT?

AND SOME BLOKES.

THIS IS MERELY THE ADVANCE, JUNKRAT. YOU'LL GET AS MUCH AGAIN WHEN IT'S DONE.

JUST KEEP THIS QUIET.
I admit it, Roadhog. I was wrong. Not all suits are bad.

That one -- he's all right. Got his history straight. Knows the Omnic's can't be trusted...

This could be a new start for us.

...not like the rest of these city wankers.

"BET THEY STILL WANT TO PLAY NICE WITH THOSE SCRAP HEAPS."

Hello? Police?

"LIKE THAT WORKED OUT FOR OVERWATCH."

Oh, shut it, you drongo. I'm serious. We could go legit like this.

GETTING PAID TO BLOW UP OMNICS? ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

Wait a second... wait a second...

What was that suit saying? Something about hostages?

EH. WHATEVER.

CLICK
KA WHOOMM

I'M COMING FOR YA, YA SCRAP-HEADED--!

OH-- THERE'S NO TOP FLOOR-- YOU SONS-OF...

HOOOOOOOF

LEAST IT DIDN'T BREAK THIS TIME...NOW WHERE ARE YA BASTARDS?

INTRUDER DETECTED.

OH!

THAT WAS MY KILL!

OH.

KRSHWING
...UHHH...

SERVES YA RIGHT, YA HEIFER. IF THAT WAS THE ONLY OMNIC HERE, I'M GONNA BE...

...REALLY UPSET.
ROIGHT. OKAY.

TIME TO EARN OUR PAY.

WHADDAYA MEAN, "QUIETLY"? WHO TOLD US THAT?

BOOM SHWOOOM

KUFF KUFF

WHAT A LOVELY DAY!

KLUNK KLUNK KLUNK

!!!

WE'RE PROFESSIONALS NOW.

LET'S SETTLE THIS FAST.

WHOOM
DON'T WANT TO KEEP THE CLIENT WAITING.

CLICK

BEEP

KHOOM

KHOOM

KHOOM

KHOOM

BEAUTIFUL...

...

WHAT?

...

OH, RIGHT.
HOSTAGES. WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?

DIDN'T HEAR NO SCREAMS. DON'T SEE NO BLOOD. THINK MAYBE THEY GOT OUT ON THEIR OWN?

O!
WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

HOLD ON. THESE AIN'T OMNICS. THEY'RE DRONES.
WHAT THE HELL, MATE?

LOGO? WHAT LOGO?
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA.

WE'RE PROFESSIONALS, LIKE YOU.
ME AND MY TUBBY FRIEND ARE JUST DOING OUR JOB HERE.

KEEP AN EYE ON THE FAT ONE.
I'LL --

FIRE! FIRE!

DID YOU JUST CALL MY FRIEND "FAT," YOU F*CK?!
The suit didn't set us up. He's an honest businessman... socially sensible...

Let me up. They're dead. They're all --

... WHAT? NO.

Roight.

And he's a suit.

He ain't paid what he owes yet...

...But he will.

Can you believe it?

Two junker maniacs tearing up the place for no reason?

It's a shame how people see honest men as targets.

Yeah. Thank God nobody was hurt.

My assistant will handle the insurance details.

No. Not at this number. Everyone else is off-site until construction is done.

Speaking of which...

...Tell the shareholders that the insurance payout will solve our cash-flow problems for the last few --
AAAACK!

CRASSHH

YEEEEEEEE-AAAAAACK!

HELLO, MATE. WE COULDA HAD A GOOD THING HERE.

GUURRAAACCK!

I HATE SUITS, ALL OF THEM.

WHOSE IDEA WAS IT TO GO LEGIT, ANYWAYS?

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