

*Romulous*

of Moscow. Psycho and Neutron are pulling security on the night shift.

Psycho: Man, look around. Even the streets are corrupt in Moscow.

Neutron: I feel you, man, like the song by Digital Underground. "All around the same song." Just can't imagine even a country like Russia has loopholes inside their economy. It really doesn't matter where you go on this planet, Psycho. There is always a selected few insisting that they're above the law.

Psycho: They better recognize the drill "187" will put their asses under the motherfucker.

There has been an explosion at the museum located two blocks down the street. Team Low Key rushes to scene of the crime. As they approach the area, there is a shootout between the KGB and Karkase soldiers. Team Low Key finds cover and assists the KGB in returning against Karkase. During the shootout, Psycho witnesses a tall, muscular black man who appears to be in his late thirties. He is dressed in urban hip-hop gear with a chrome Magnum in a holster and holding a crossbow, running outside a building. He dashes in the midst of Karkase soldiers, killing three KGB agents and several innocent bystanders. He runs toward a van, appearing to be a getaway car. Two Karkase soldiers sit on top of the roof at a building surrounding the area. They are holding rocket launchers with scopes on them, and aiming at the KGB vehicles as a target. The trigger is pulled and the rockets are delivered to the vehicles on the streets like U.S. Mail. The rockets explode on the targets. Then he aims at the exploding elements with the crossbow and pulls the

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wire. It transforms into a chain reaction as other vehicles begin to explode. The dark night becomes light from the explosion, causing fire in the sky like the rising sun. Anaconda and the Karkase soldiers ride out from the scene in the van. Thirty minutes later, the crime scene is flooded with news reporters, police, paramedics, and more KGB agents, and Suju with the other two teams as well. Styles approaches Psycho and Neutron, inquiring about what's really going on. There are several other warriors who also follow Styles, curious about the disaster on the street.

Styles: Looks like Karkase is back. I am willing to put money on this, that Ex and Nitro was behind this.

Neutron: I wouldn't roll the dice on this one, Styles. Neither one was insight, as Robin Hood cometh as a thief in the night. Team Low Key was eyewitness to this brutal crime. It wouldn't matter if Ex or Nitro was heads or tails on the coin toss. Either one you choose, you shall lose at the flip of dime.

A black man rushes outside the building with a tattoo on his neck. It was Oriental letters, similar to the tattoo Wan had on his neck.

Black Wan: It means war in Japanese. It has been a tradition of soldiers that were assigned to the Special Forces and Ranger battalions in Japan. I guess this terrorist was once in the military, or maybe is it was coincidence.

Desert Eagle already knows who is responsible for this heinous crime. He steps up to reveal the hidden dragon.