

*Fleabolg*

*We got the place, so now lock it up. That sonafabitch is probably gonna want his goods back. DON'T LET HIM.*

*Throw the bodies in the sewers, I don't care. Keep their rings and teeth, I don't care. JUST LOCK IT UP. Make it a vault. Ain't no trade until you get the say-so.*

*We'll take Sander. He has a meeting with my father. Downstairs, if you catch my drift.*

*My father is very pleased with your courage and tenacity in these busy times. That don't mean you can skim any off the top. I'm watching you. You might not be a no-good two-bit scumbag goblin, but I wanna know you're to be trusted.*

*Keep an eye out for any mooks looking to take our rightful merchandise. Too many up-and-comers, if you catch my drift. Stomp heads if you have to, just don't make it public. We don't wanna give the sonafabitch an excuse to kick doors.*

*Fine work. We'll be watching you,*

*Rafe Molvo*