**The Hospital hit**

**Bob was recovering from a heart operation in a Private Hospital just outside London, he wasn’t your typical private hospital patient as he was registered under a false name (even though the doctor’s had received his true medical records suitably doctored) and there was a 24 hour police guard outside his private room.**

**Bob had been until very recently the chief enforcer for a crime syndicate and was responsible for arranging for ‘accidents’ to happen to people who ran afoul of the syndicate, however he had heard that he was being considered for ‘retirement’ and his replacement was already lined up.**

**As Bob was well aware the only way you ‘retired’ from the syndicate was feet first he decided to make his own plans, in return for immunity from prosecution, a new identity in a nice sunny climate and a generous pension fund, he arranged to ‘grass’ the syndicate to the authorities.**

**Just as he had reached agreement with the authorities he suffered a heart attack and had to have a triple bypass operation, the authorities moved him to this exclusive private hospital with 24 hour police guard whilst he recovered before starting his de-briefing.**

**It was about 2am in the morning and Bob was having a restless night when he heard a couple of thuds outside his room, Bob didn’t take too much notice as he often heard noises at night, then his door opened and a dark haired woman dressed in an old fashioned nurse’s uniform walked in.**

**Bob was surprised as normally the night staff left him alone but as he continued looking Bob noticed that the nurse was very tall and that she was wearing a pair of skin tight black leather gloves which reached up to her mid-arm and she had a pair of black leather knee high boots with 5” stiletto heels which explained why she was so tall.**

**The woman smiled and said in a sultry voice which had a bit of an accent ‘Hello Bob the syndicate sent me to see how you were recovering’, as soon as she uttered these words Bob knew his time was limited and in a panic he scrambled for the call button and pressed it.**

**The dark haired woman smiled as she watched him push the button and calmly reached into her tunic pocket and extracted a gold lighter and a long slim cigar and lit it, she shook her head and said to Bob ‘No-one is going to come, the nurse on this floor has had a fall and broken her neck fatal l believe and the policeman outside can’t seem to get his breath’.**

**She held up her lighted cigar and smiled ‘ You don’t mind do you’ she laughed a truly evil laugh which caused Bob to shudder as he recognised someone who truly enjoyed her work, she savoured her cigar just smiling at Bob and watching him and blowing out a long stream of smoke.**

**The silence apart from the beeping of the heart monitor was starting to get to Bob even though he recognised the technique and had used himself many a time so he stammered out ‘What is it you want’ the woman smiled and taking a long drag of her cigar replied ‘Why Bob I’m to check on your health and report back’.**

**Still smiling the woman put the cigar in her mouth and then walked over to the chair which was by the wall at the end of the bed and put her right booted foot on it and hitched up her nurse’s tunic exposing a black stocking clad leg with a thigh holster, the woman pulled out a nickel plated Glock 9mm pistol and a long silencer which was held in a loop on the side of the holster.**

**Looking over at Bob the woman smiled and said ‘Like what you see Bob?’, she brought her booted leg down and smoothed out the tunic and continued ‘I wore stockings just for you Bob’, the woman slowly screwed the silencer onto the barrel of the pistol with her leather gloved hands Bob couldn’t help but watch in rapt fascination as she turned it into a kind of erotic foreplay.**

**She lovingly caressed the silencer with her gloved hand like it was a phallic symbol and then chambered a round, with a self –satisfied smile she looked at Bob and said ‘Time to complete your health check’ and raised the silenced pistol aiming it at Bob’s chest.**

**Bob looked at her with wide open eyes and whispered in a hoarse voice from a mouth which had gone strangely dry ‘Why?’, taking a long drag of her cigar and with the smoke issuing from her nostril and mouth the woman smiled a truly evil smile and replied ‘Isn’t it obvious Bob, the syndicate is ‘retiring’ you and I’m your replacement. Oh! l just realised l forgot to introduce myself, you must forgive me my manners are just awful my name is Nadia’**

**Bob shuddered at the coldness in her voice and as he recognised her name Nadia had come onto the scene about 18 months ago and had quickly gained a reputation for viciousness and efficiency that was second to none, he realised that his attention had wandered and Nadia was looking at him frowning.**

**Nadia always enjoyed the build up to her kill, the nurse and the hapless policeman were quick and efficient and only heightened her anticipation for the main event and she could already feel the wetness between her legs as she prepared to complete the contract.**

**She looked at Bob with the bank of monitors at the side of his bed and the electrodes that were attached to him monitoring his heart, she kissed the tip of the silencer and then removing the cigar from her mouth blew a kiss with her leather gloved hand towards Bob before replacing the cigar in her mouth and taking aim with her silenced Glock.**

**‘Phhtt, Phhtt’, Bob’s body jerked as the two mercury tipped bullets hit him in the chest, Nadia’s body shuddered as an orgasm hit her and she took a moment to recover before ’Phhtt’ a follow up shot to the head, the back of the pillow and the wall behind was covered in skin, hair and brain matter and with the smell of cigar smoke and cordite lingering in the hair Nadia listened to the continuous sound of the heart monitor.**

**Nadia quickly picked up the 3 cartridges which had been ejected and slipped them into her tunic pocket and then walking over to the heart monitor silenced it with a leather gloved finger pressing the off button, as always straight after a kill she felt horny and smiled as she remembered the hospital doctor she had bumped into as she arrived he was now bound and gagged in the boot of her stolen car.**

**Taking one last look around Nadia smiled and then said ‘Happy retirement Bob’ as she left the room the only sound was her stiletto heels as they hit the floor as she walked away to kill another day!**