He heard quiet steps behind him. That didn't bode well. Who could be following him this late at night and in this deadbeat part of town?

Was there another crook who'd had the same idea, and was now watching him and waiting for a chance to grab the fruit of his labor? Or did the steps behind him mean that one of many law officers in town was on to him and just waiting to pounce and snap those cuffs on his wrists?