This place reminds me of home.

A dead world. Full of bad memories...

...and ghosts.

Can't sleep?

It's the jorium. It's interfering with your psionic abilities.

And my head. I feel like someone stabbed a monomolecular blade through my retina.

How long have you been experiencing these headaches?

Ever since Reigel and I began collecting jorium.

Why do it if it's causing you so much pain?

The mission's the mission. Until then...sleep will have to wait.

Let's just say that jorium will cause a lot more pain in the wrong hands.
YOUR BOY’S NOT SLEEPING WELL EITHER.

HE’S JUST A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER. THAT’S ALL.

SO... WHEN DID JUN-HO BECOME INFESTED?

I’VE GOT THIS UNDER CONTROL. I’VE BEEN ADMINISTERING A SERUM TO SLOW THE INFESTATION.

YOU'RE BRAVE, BUT DON'T KID YOURSELF. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE TURNS.

NO, I WOHN’T LET ANY HARM COME TO MY BOY, NOT FROM ANYTHING...

...OR ANYONE.
The next morning...

This is it?

What did you expect? We're a backwater facility.

Hey, everyone... get a load of this!

This must be where the zero burrowed out.

I thought this was a refinery, Evelyn. Why would the infestation start here?

Nova... we can't take civilians down there.

You don't build a city this size to support such a small refinery. There's something she's not telling us.

Well... come on then. Let's see what's down there.

No idea.
WHAT WILL WE DISCOVER DOWN HERE? ANCIENT ARTIFACTS? THE LEGACY OF EMPEROR MEONGSK?

STAY ALERT, AND DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING.

FAITHFUL VIEWERS, WE'RE HEADING BELOW THE SURFACE...

YOUR INTREPID REPORTER IS ABOUT TO FIND OUT!

THUD

THUD

CLANK

WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD?

THE ZERG DIDN'T MAKE IT, I CAN TELL YOU THAT.
THIS ISN'T A REFINERY...

...IT'S A TRAINING FACILITY.

NO GAMES, EVELYN. WHO WERE YOU TRAINING DOWN HERE?

I...I...

LH, MOM... WHAT'S DONNY DOING OVER THERE?
ALL RIGHT... I HAVE A GOOD FEELING ABOUT THIS!

LET'S SEE WHAT'S BEHIND DOOR NUMBER THREE!

DONNY, NO!

SCREEECH
Fall back! We can't! That thing's blocking our exit!

There's another door over there!

Open it!

Crap...

Go, go, go! I'll seal the door behind us!

That was close.
WHO ARE THEY? WHAT ARE THEY?

SPECTRES.

TO BE CONTINUED...