Stay with the ship. I'll track down Gary while you watch the Jorium.

We can still get out of this alive if I move fast.

You're crazy, Elms. He's more Zerg than human!

What can you do?

Kill him before everyone in last junction realizes what he is and where he came from.

Rumors spread fast here, Yong. We'll all be in danger.

True...
AND IF I SUCCEED, I'LL TAKE MY SHARE AND LEAVE. FUNNY THING IS... I GET A THIRD OF THE TOTAL NOW.

Huh?

TURAN'S DEAD, AND GARY WILL BE SOON. THAT'S HOW IT WORKS.

SO IT'S ONLY ABOUT THE MONEY? I THOUGHT YOU WERE BETTER THAN THIS.

YOU DON'T KNOW A DAMN THING ABOUT ME.

JUST PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY, WE'LL BE WAITING.

WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME—BEFORE WE END UP LIKE TURAN.

THE SHIP'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL IT'S REPAIRED, CONTRERAS. GET OUT OF THAT ARMOR, AND WE'LL GET STARTED.
YOU REALLY OUTDID YOURSELF THIS TIME, YOU BASTARD.

BLAM BLAM BLAM

GRRRHH
FINE WORK, I HAD WONDERED HOW YOU MADE IT HERE ALL THE WAY FROM ADENA.

AND WITH SUCH IMPRESSIVE CARGO, CLEARLY YOU'RE QUITE RESOURCEFUL, AREN'T YOU, ELMG?

GET THE HELL AWAY FROM ME!

CALM DOWN, I AM HERE TO MAKE A DEAL.

WHICH YOU NEED, GIVEN HOW THE LAST ONE WENT...

YOU'RE NO MERC. WHO ARE YOU WORKING FOR?

SOMEONE WHO ALWAYS PAYS. SHE'S ALREADY ON HER WAY.
"That's the thing--you never listen to me! If you did, we'd already be out of this hellhole!"

"We can't just--"

"Gary's dead, I'm heading back."

"Understood. Blues. We'll have your share ready."

"No need. I found a buyer--a good one."

"Not again..."

"Don't bring them here. Get the money first and then we'll deal with you alone."

"I know what I'm doing. Follow my lead, and you'll get paid."

"This is your ship, I presume. How many of your crew survived?"

"Two, but they're not my crew... and they don't know what to expect."

"Very well."

"Wait here. I'll get things moving."
Damn! I knew she'd lie to us.

Shut up, Contreras. It's time for introductions.

You can call me Nova.

I heard you have some jorilum?

To be continued...