We made it here undetected. Hogarth’s gonna have no idea what’s coming for him.

Don’t get overconfident.

You’re still outnumbered, and your psionic isn’t even trained.

But you chose to do this without my crew, so I’ll respect that.

Trust me, we can handle ourselves. All we need is Regel’s help on comms.

Oh, hell be delighted. Over and out.

I can’t believe you’re putting up with this nonsense. I have my reasons.

Then I’ll do my part. You were right about the Jorium after all...
FASTEST WAY TO HOGARTH IS THROUGH THIS DOOR.
GOOD. NO UNNECESSARY CASUALTIES.
WE ONLY NEED ONE...

I'M GOING TO MISS THEM BOTH AFTER THIS BET THEY DON'T EVEN REALIZE HOW MUCH...

JUST ONE MORE LOOSE END, THEN WE'RE FREE FOR EVER.
ONE HOUR LATER...

GOT 'EM ALL!

BANG

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

SHE'S ALWAYS SURE--UNTIL SHE ISN'T.

THESE FANCY STUN GRENADES COME IN HANDY, DON'T THEY?

KEEP QUIET, OR WE'LL NEED A LOT MORE OF THEM.

WHERE IS EVERYONE? THIS PLACE IS EMPTY...I CAN'T SENSE ANYONE.

CAPTAIN HOSARTH WAS TRANSFERRED TO THIS LOCATION BECAUSE IT'S A QUIET ONE.

HEY REIGEL, YOU READ ME?

indeed. I've been monitoring communications since you left the ship.

fewer personnel, fewer messes he can make.

that's what you think, you haven't met him.

there's a lot of blood on his hands--Carter, Urin, even that poor bastard, Gary...

I see, his office should be just up ahead.
He's not here!

What the hell! Did we know we were coming?

Maybe. What's with the wiring in here?

That only killed one of them? What the hell does it take to stop these people?

Get rid of them!
YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH...CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR ELMS.

BRRRRRTTT

DAMN IT!

WE'LL DO THIS OURSELVES!

BRRRRRTTT

THIS IS GETTING TIRESOME.

THOOM
BRRRTT

ARGH!

IT'S TIME YOU GOT OUT OF MY WAY, PERMANENTLY.

THAT'S WHAT WAS ALWAYS GOING TO HAPPEN, AFTER ALL.

WHO DID YOU EXPECT TO SURVIVE? THE CAPTAIN OR SOME SNIVELING, POWERLESS RECRUIT?

POWERLESS?

AAAGH!

DAMN....
SHE'S ALIVE, BUT SHE WON'T LAST LONG.

THEN GO. I'LL CATCH UP.

NO, YOU'RE COMING NOW. I'LL SLOW YOU DOWN.

FAIR ENOUGH--BUT WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?

HEY, DON'T YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I HATE LISTENING TO YOU, ELMS?

SHE'S NOT LEAVING UNTIL I KNOW SHE'S GONNA MAKE IT.

YONG NEEDS HELP. OF COURSE.

SORRY, DID I KEEP YOU WAITING?
HOURS LATER...

HER CONDITION IS STABLE. IT'S ALL RIGHT IF SHE STAYS HERE TO RECOVER.

I'LL BE TAKING CARE OF HER. CONTRERAS AND I ALREADY DECIDED IT.

YONG NEEDS OUR HELP AND, EVEN MORE THAN THAT, THEY BOTH NEED SOMEONE TO WATCH THEIR BACKS.

THAT MEANS YOU WON'T BE TRAINING WITH ME?

NO. THERE'S TOO MUCH THAT'S HAPPENED...I HAVE TO MAKE SENSE OF IT ALL.

INTERESTING. IF A NEW WAR IS ON THE HORIZON, SOMEONE LIKE YOU COULD MAKE ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

I'M NOT TRAINEE MATERIAL, BUT MAYBE ONE DAY, I'LL NEED ANOTHER JOB.

THE NEXT DAY...

ELMS HAS LEFT. DON'T LOOK SO GLUM—SHE WASN'T THAT PROMISING.

EXCEPT FOR THIS ONE. YOUR LITTLE ATTEMPT AT RECRUITING HER SEEMS TO HAVE FAILED.

NOT EVERYTHING IS AS IT SEEMS.

BUT THERE AREN'T A LOT OF GHOSTS WHO CAN THINK FOR THEMSELVES, REIGEL. THEY'RE VERY USEFUL.