

CHAPTER 2:

# NOW THEN

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OBSIDIANS!





... THEY'VE SENT **REDS** OBSIDIANS!

WE DON'T HAVE THE GEAR TO FIGHT CROWS.

I KNOW.

HOW THE **BLOODYDAMN** DID THEY FIND US?



IT'S HIS DOING!

WELL, ISN'T IT?!



**REDS**, ALL OF YOU... SO VERY EASY TO MANIPULATE. SO HOT WITH... **RAW EMOTION**.

DID YOU REALLY THINK... I WOULDN'T HAVE... **BODYGUARDS?**



...! HE'S BEING **TRACKED**. **NANOCHIPS**.

AND YOU DIDN'T THINK TO **CHECK** FOR THESE, **CY--?**

**NO NAMES.**



I CHECKED! HE MUST HAVE ACTIVATED **AFTER** HE GOT HERE, SOMEHOW.

LATENT RADIATION SIGNATURE. IT'S MY FAULT.

**NO**



THEY'RE COMING.

WILL YOUR PISTOL EVEN PENETRATE THEIR ARMOR?!



NO.  
CHIEF, IF YOU GOT A PLAN, TIME TO SPILL.



MIGHT I SUGGEST YOU RELEASE ME AND SURRENDER? I WOULD WAGER IT IS YOUR BEST HOPE OF SURVIVAL. MY BODYGUARDS CAN BE RATHER, SHALL WE SAY...

LISTEN TO HIM. IT'S NOT TOO LATE. FITCHNER...



**BLAM**



HE SAID: NO NAMES.

OH NO, NO, NO. WHAT DID YOU JUST DO, RYANNA? YOU'VE KILLED HIM. YOU KILLED ONE OF THEM. NO, NO, NO...

NO GOING BACK NOW. SO SACK UP, BOY.



DO YOU HAVE A PLAN?

RUN.



--MOVE YOUR ASS.



HEY! YOU CAN'T JUST BARGE--



LINGH!

QUIET, BOYO, OR I'LL CARVE OFF YOUR SACK.



FITCHNER, WE'RE OUTNUMBERED HERE. THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN.



THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEWHERE.

JUST KEEP  
RUNNING.

THAT'S WHAT  
ARTURIUS  
TAUGHT ME.

IF YOU KEEP RUNNING,  
FAR ENOUGH AND FAST  
ENOUGH, THEN *NOTHING*  
CAN EVER STOP YOU.

THEY'RE  
GOING TO  
KILL US,  
ANICETUS!

NO, THEY  
WON'T--