

THEY'D  
BROUGHT IT  
DOWN.

THE  
ALECTO.

THE MOST  
FEARED, THE  
MOST ELUSIVE  
PRIVATEER ON  
THE FRONTIER.

REPORTS  
TO DIVISION  
WOULD SAY IT  
WAS SUPERIOR  
TACTICS.

BUT CAPTAIN  
JUSTIN RAO OF  
THE DREADNOUGHT  
INVINCIBLE KNEW  
IT WAS MOSTLY  
LUCK.

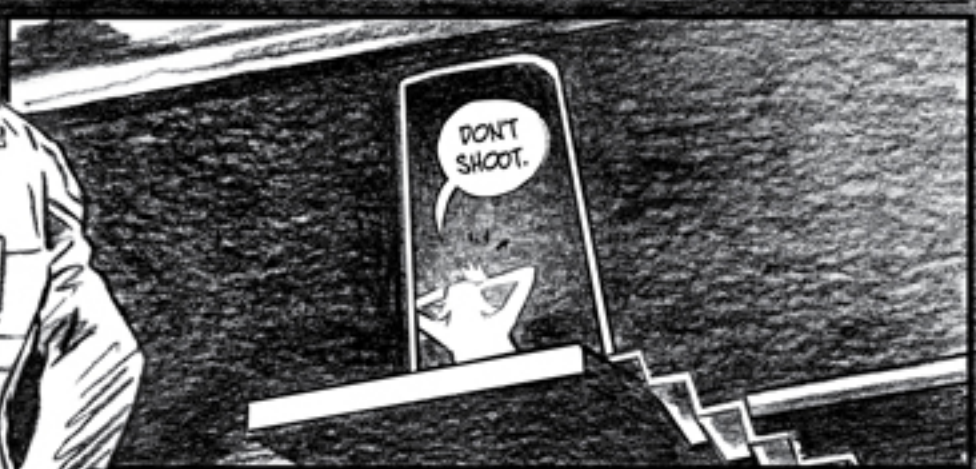
AND LUCK  
HAS A NASTY WAY  
OF TURNING.

BE  
CAREFUL.

WE HAVE NO  
IDEA HOW MANY  
TROOPS BLACK  
DOMHNALL  
HAS ON THE  
ALECTO.

WHAT  
DO WE  
KNOW ABOUT  
THE SHIP?

RAO





DON'T  
HURT HER ANY  
FURTHER!

YOU'RE BLACK  
DOMHNALL.

SOMETIMES.



WHERE'S  
THE REST OF  
YOUR CREW? THE  
OTHERS?



WHAT  
OTHERS?

IT'S  
JUST  
US.



C'MON,  
PIRATE.

HE'S HIDING  
SOMETHING,  
THOUGHT RAO.

THE INVINCIBLE, HIS DREADNOUGHT,  
RAN A CREW OF 250.

IT WAS TWICE THE SIZE OF  
THE ALECTO, BUT STILL.



NOBODY FLIES  
A SHIP THAT  
BIG SOLO.

ESPECIALLY NOT  
A SHIP THAT'S  
TAKEN DOWN  
DOZENS OF  
TRIBUTE BARGES.



SURFACE CREW  
REPORTS NO LUCK  
BREACHING THE  
ALECTO'S HULL.  
SIR.



ANY SIGNS  
OF LIFE?

SOMETHING  
FAINT. LIKE  
IT'S HEAVILY  
SHIELDED.

SEND OUR REPORT  
TO DIVISION AND  
ASK WHAT THEY WANT  
TO DO ABOUT  
SENTENCING.

I'M GOING  
TO QUESTION THE  
PRISONER.





YOU REALLY RUN THAT SHIP ALL BY YOURSELF?

DON'T BELIEVE ME?



WE'RE GETTING A TRACE.



YOU KNOW ANYONE YOU LEAVE DOWN THERE WILL DIE. DON'T YOU?



NOT EXACTLY OPTIMISTIC ABOUT MY LIFE EXPECTANCY UP HERE. SPACE COP.



HEY, IT'LL BE WEEKS BEFORE YOU'RE SENTENCED. DIVISION H.Q. IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FRONTIER.

OH?  
IN THAT CASE...



...GOT ANY BOOKS I CAN BORROW?

THE PRISONER WAS LYING  
ABOUT SOMETHING.

MAYBE EVERYTHING.



THE PRISONER WAS--



SHMPH!

SIR!  
DISTRESS  
CALL FROM  
VEMETRIA IV.

