

Solving a murder in the deepest part of the ocean brings its own unique challenges.

There's nothing left of it.

Flooded.

I need to see it.

Follow me. You'll have to get there in a pressure suit.

Why are you here?

U.S.E.A.R. sent me. They're convinced one of you is a mole. Sabotaging Dept. H. and the entire base.

You remember how to work this?

Dad showed me too, Raj.

Just making sure. I know you hate the water.

They're not wrong.

Raj.

My brother. Too much history to think about right now. I just need to focus on the facts.

It wasn't my fault, Mia.

And force myself to keep him on the list of suspects.

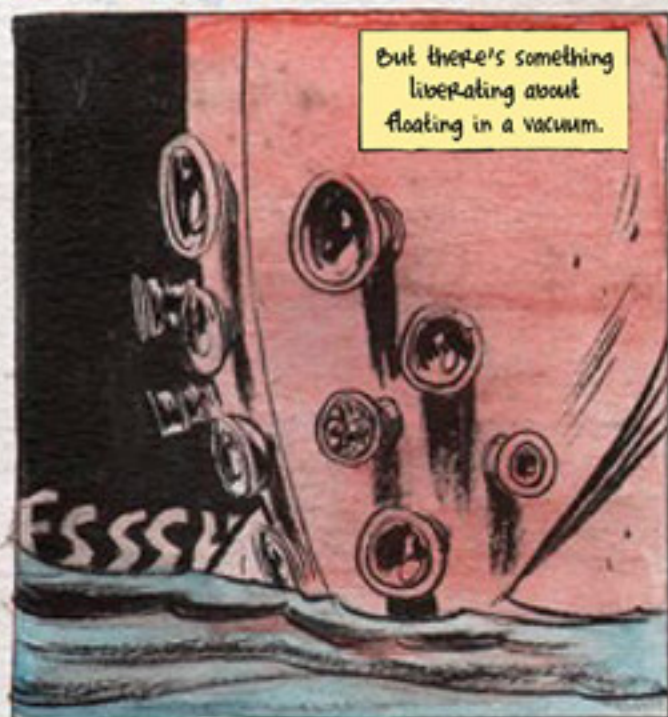


That's what I'm here to find out.



Deep diving is similar to space-walking.

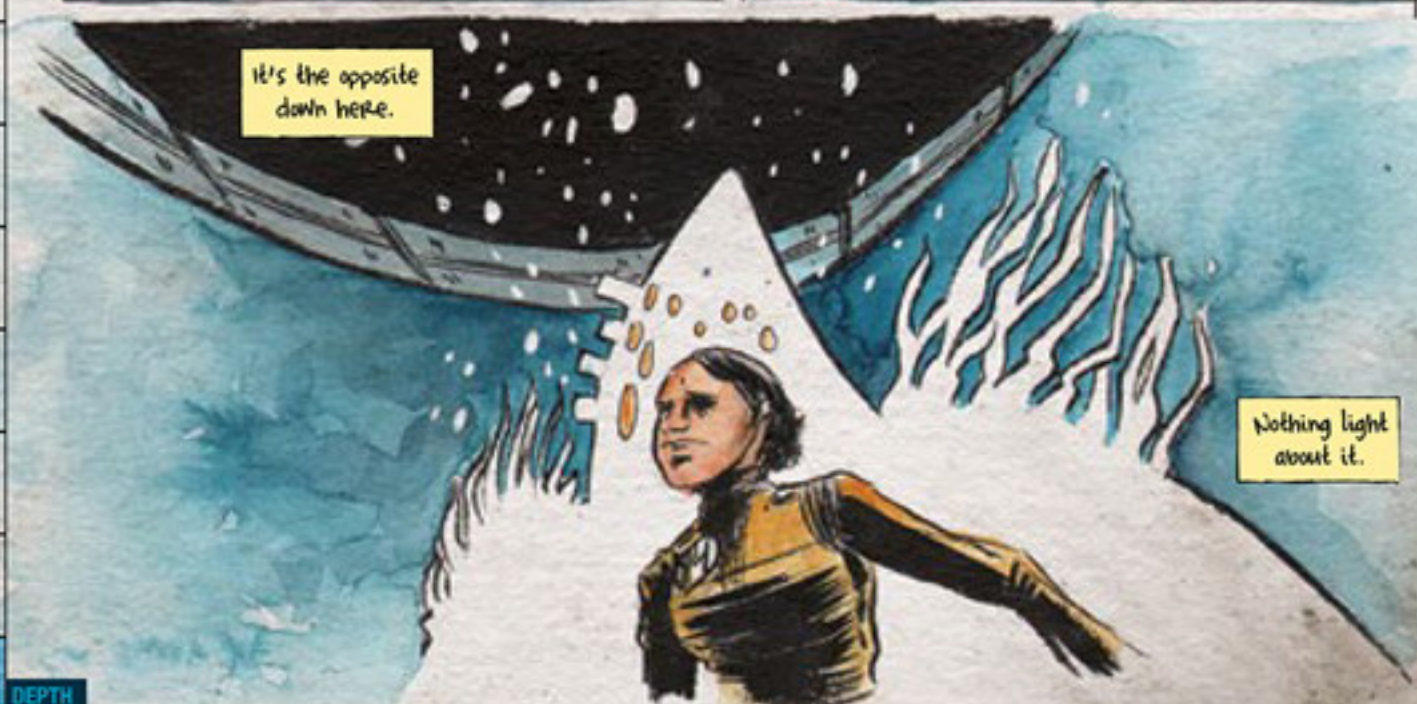
Harsh elements. Millimeters separating you from near-instantaneous death.



But there's something liberating about floating in a vacuum.



The weight of the world is literally lifted off of you.



It's the opposite down here.

Nothing light about it.

There are billions of gallons of water between me and sunlight.

The suit is equipped with over one-hundred cameras. Infrared. Magnetic imaging. Echo location.

It's designed to see and record everything.

Even in low to no-light situations.

HATCH 30



My suit...



Lets me see it all.



Somewhere in this miles-deep crime scene is the answer.



Who caused the breach?

And who...



Who killed the smartest man on Earth?