



THE SATORI  
VESSEL HAS  
LATCHED ON  
TO THE ALPHA  
FLIGHT  
MODULE...

"IT SEEMS TO  
BE *FEEDING*  
ON  
THE STATION  
ITSELF..."

"...AND THAT'S  
JUST THE *FIRST*  
SHIP. ANOTHER ONE  
OF THESE THINGS  
JUST POPPED UP IN  
OUR SECTOR."



"ANY  
COMMUNICATION  
FROM THEM,  
CAPTAIN?"

"THE SAME  
MESSAGE OVER  
AND OVER. 'DEATH  
TO HALA.' THEY'RE  
*KREE HUNTERS.*"

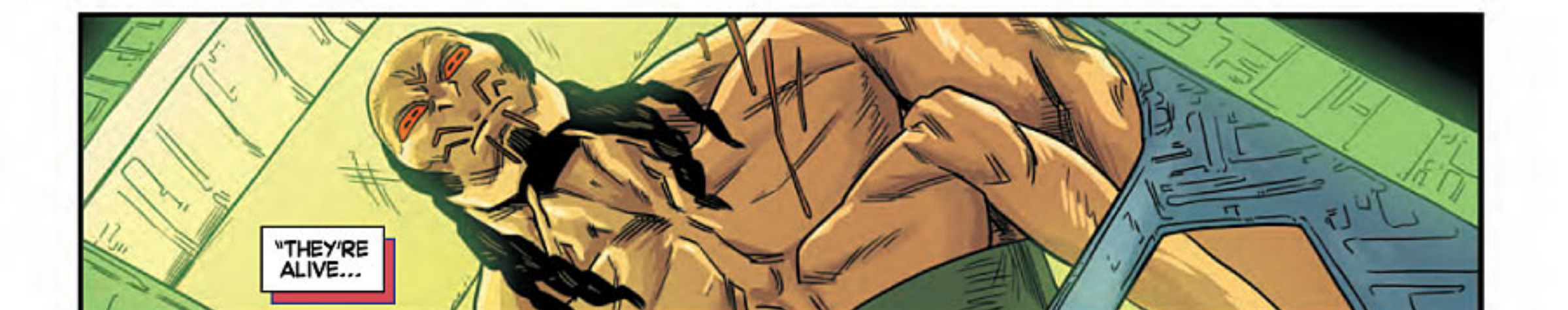


"COULD BE  
AUTOMATED,  
CAROL. ARE YOU  
CERTAIN..."




**K-CHUNK**

"YES, SIR. OUR SENSORS  
INDICATE A HELL OF A  
LOT OF ACTIVITY ON  
THAT SHIP. AND IT'S  
ONLY INCREASING."



"THEY'RE  
ALIVE..."



"...AND THERE'S A  
LOT OF THEM. FROM  
WHAT WE CAN TELL,  
THESE GUYS HATE  
ALL THINGS KREE..."

**BLACK PANTHER,  
THE ULTIMATES.**

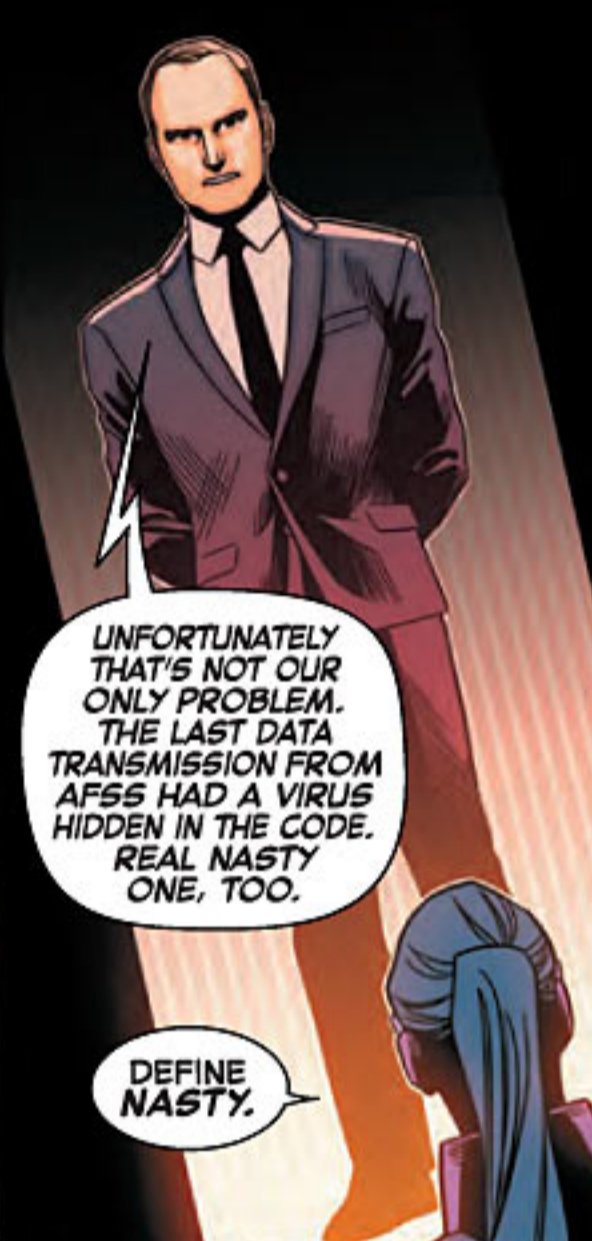
**PHIL COULSON  
S.H.I.E.L.D.**

...AND NOT TO STATE THE OBVIOUS, BUT THE HALA STAR, THE *KREE* SYMBOL IS ON MY...TO STATE THE OBVIOUS, THE HALA STAR, THE *KREE* SYMBOL IS ON MY UNIFORM. THE STATION IS IN THE SHAPE OF A HALA STAR. WE MIGHT AS WELL BE WEARING A BULLS-EYE.

AND IF WE'RE A TARGET, EARTH IS NEXT.



**ROCKET RACCOON,  
GUARDIANS of  
the GALAXY.**



UNFORTUNATELY THAT'S NOT OUR ONLY PROBLEM. THE LAST DATA TRANSMISSION FROM AFSS HAD A VIRUS HIDDEN IN THE CODE. REAL NASTY ONE, TOO.

IT'S GOTTEN INTO THE SECURITY SYSTEM OF ULTIMATES HQ AT THE TRISKELION.

AND IT'S SPREADING TO OTHER BASES.

GUARDIANS HAVEN'T SEEN IT YET. BUT I HAVEN'T OPENED MY EMAIL IN... EVER.

DEFINE NASTY.



THE TRANSMISSION CAME FROM YOU, LT. COMMANDER BRAND.

NO. IT DIDN'T. THEY GOT INTO MY COMPUTER.

NOW WE KNOW WHY.



YOU THINK IT WAS WHOEVER ATTACKED BRAND.

HAS TO BE.

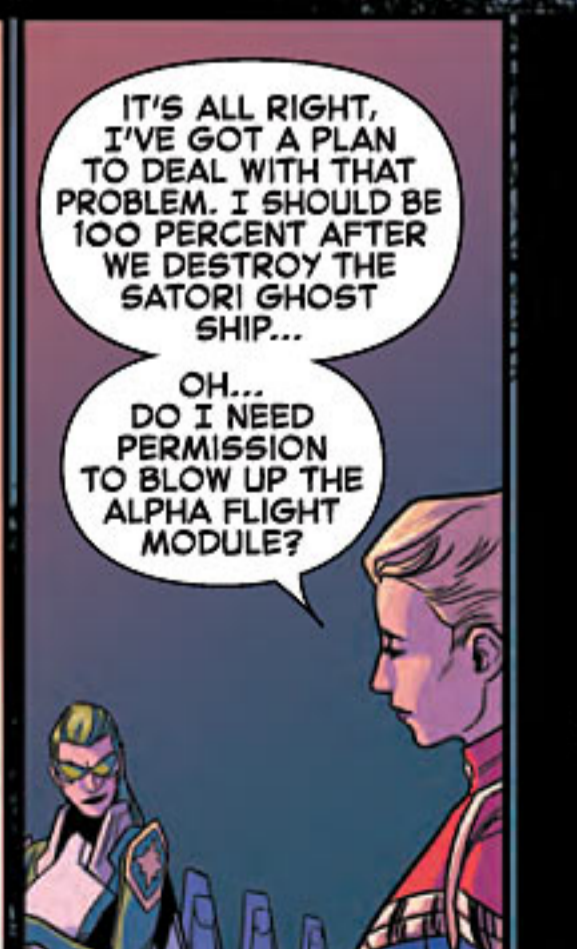
HE'S GETTING BOLD.

OR DESPERATE.



WISH GUARDIANS COULD BE USEFUL. PEDAL TO THE METAL, WE'RE STILL TWO HOURS FROM RENDEZVOUSING WITH YOU.

AND YOU WITHOUT YOUR POWERS--



IT'S ALL RIGHT, I'VE GOT A PLAN TO DEAL WITH THAT PROBLEM. I SHOULD BE 100 PERCENT AFTER WE DESTROY THE SATORI GHOST SHIP...

OH... DO I NEED PERMISSION TO BLOW UP THE ALPHA FLIGHT MODULE?



I'M NOT THE ONE TO ASK, BUT SURE. GRANTED.

GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN.




TELL ALPHA FLIGHT TO GET TO THEIR SHIPS AND PREPARE TO LAUNCH. AND THEN GET YOURSELF BACK TO MEDICAL, BRAND.

NOT A CHANCE, CAPTAIN.



WE'RE A LOT ALIKE, BRAND. AND THAT'S PRETTY OBNOXIOUS.

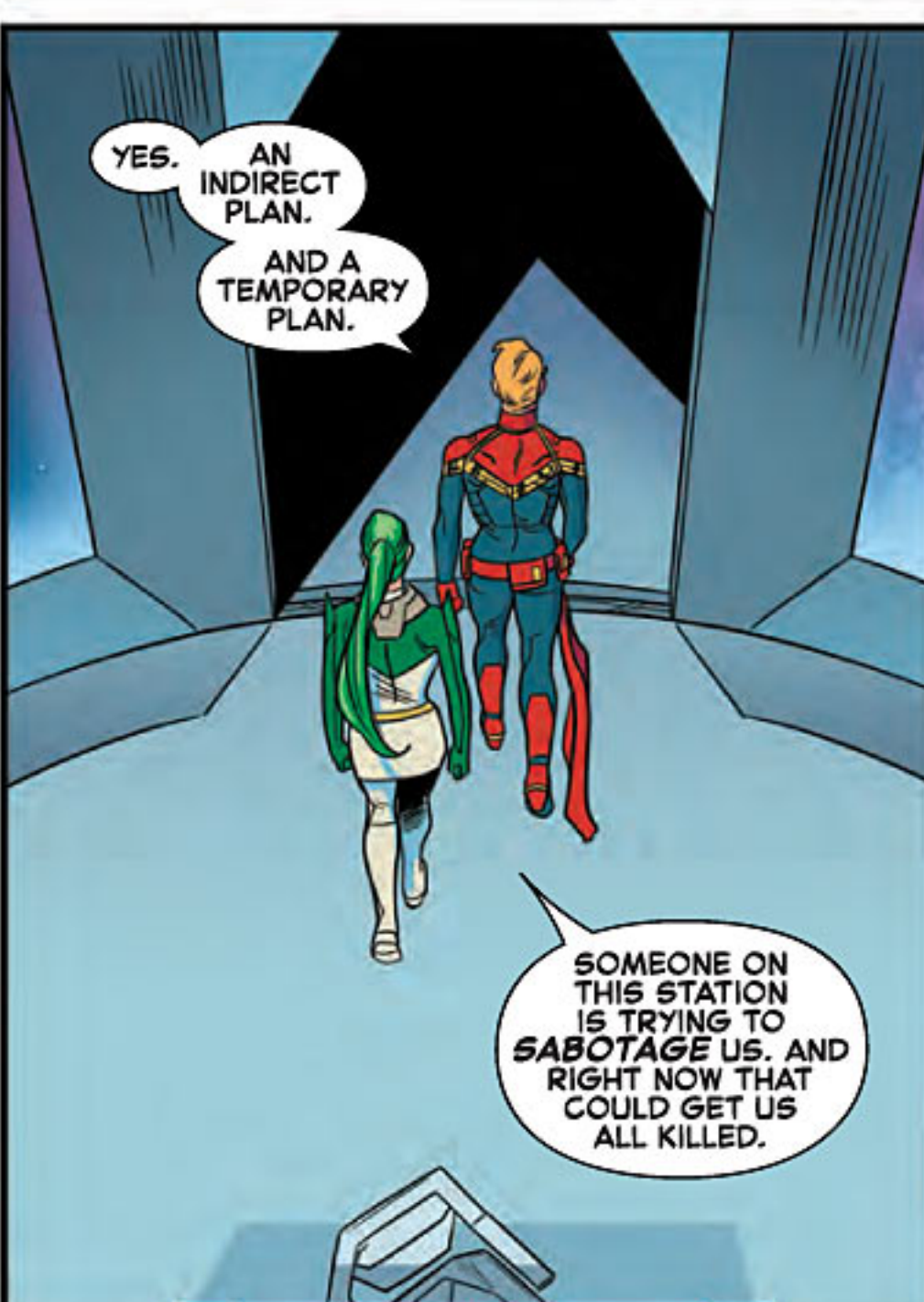


YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND IF YOU THINK I'M SITTING ON THE SIDELINES FOR THIS. DO YOU *REALLY* HAVE A PLAN?

YES.

AN INDIRECT PLAN.

AND A TEMPORARY PLAN.



SOMEONE ON THIS STATION IS TRYING TO SABOTAGE US. AND RIGHT NOW THAT COULD GET US ALL KILLED.



THEN LET'S GET THEM OFF THIS STATION.