

BENEATH THE FUKUSHIMA REACTOR. JAPAN.



If you're in the
business of digital
piracy, then above all
else, you must know
how to penetrate...

...to find
unprotected
pathways...

...to gain
backdoor
access.

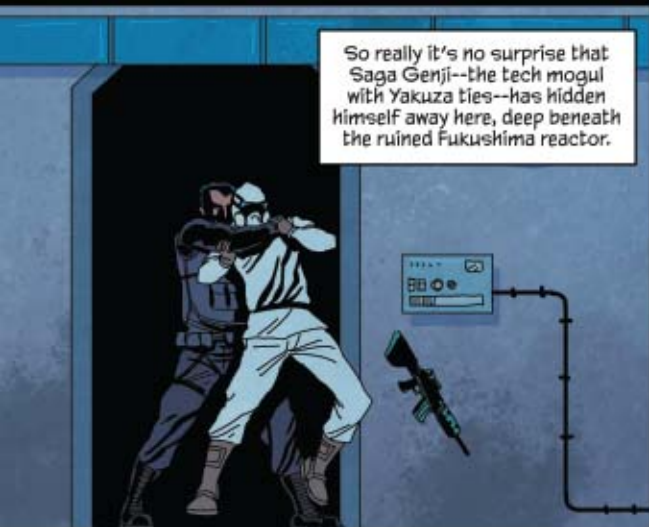


Brute force attacks passwords.
And programs log keystrokes.



If you're THAT good at worming your way into people's devices, it stands to reason that you would conceal and guard yourself accordingly.

So really it's no surprise that Saga Genji--the tech mogul with Yakuza ties--has hidden himself away here, deep beneath the ruined Fukushima reactor.



I must navigate this gauntlet of industrial horrors...

Codes intercept emails. Bots open up connections between systems.




And viruses churn their way through hard drives.



That you would make yourself impenetrable.

...to retrieve the black box of vulnerable data he has harvested from the world's military and government officials.






You're in this business long enough...




...the business of death...



...and your nervous system branches out...




...forming antennae of paranoia, circuit boards hard-wired for trouble.



I see vents. I see a carefully cleaned space.




I see
invisible
dangers.



The lasers are
programmed in
a randomized
pattern.

So I don't
think. I move.

Pure
instinct.



Unthinking
is how MI6
likes me best.

Less man
than biological
weapon.



But I can't
turn off my mind
completely.

I can't stop wondering
whether my success on
this mission will do
more harm than good.