



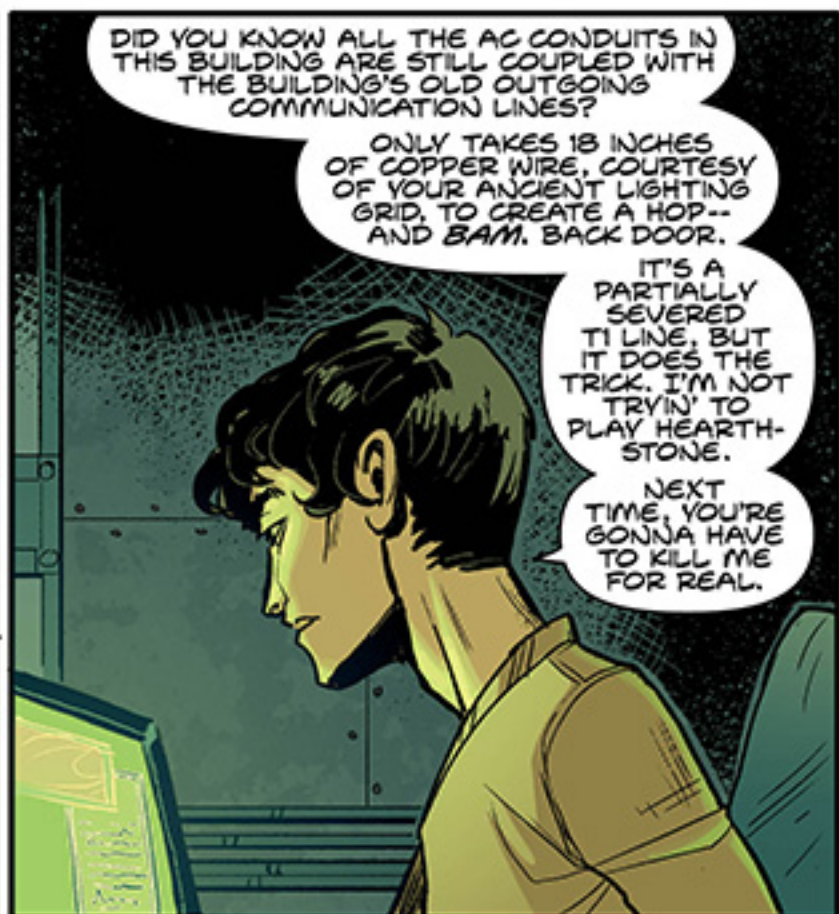
ROGER--
WHAT THE
[REDACTED] ARE YOU
DOING?

STUFF.

BUT
HOW--

FIRST
MISTAKE
WAS EVEN
GIVING ME A
WORKSTATION,
ONLINE OR
NOT.

TAKES
MORE THAN
A CLOSED
SYSTEM TO
STOP ME. HEY,
UNRELATED
QUESTION--

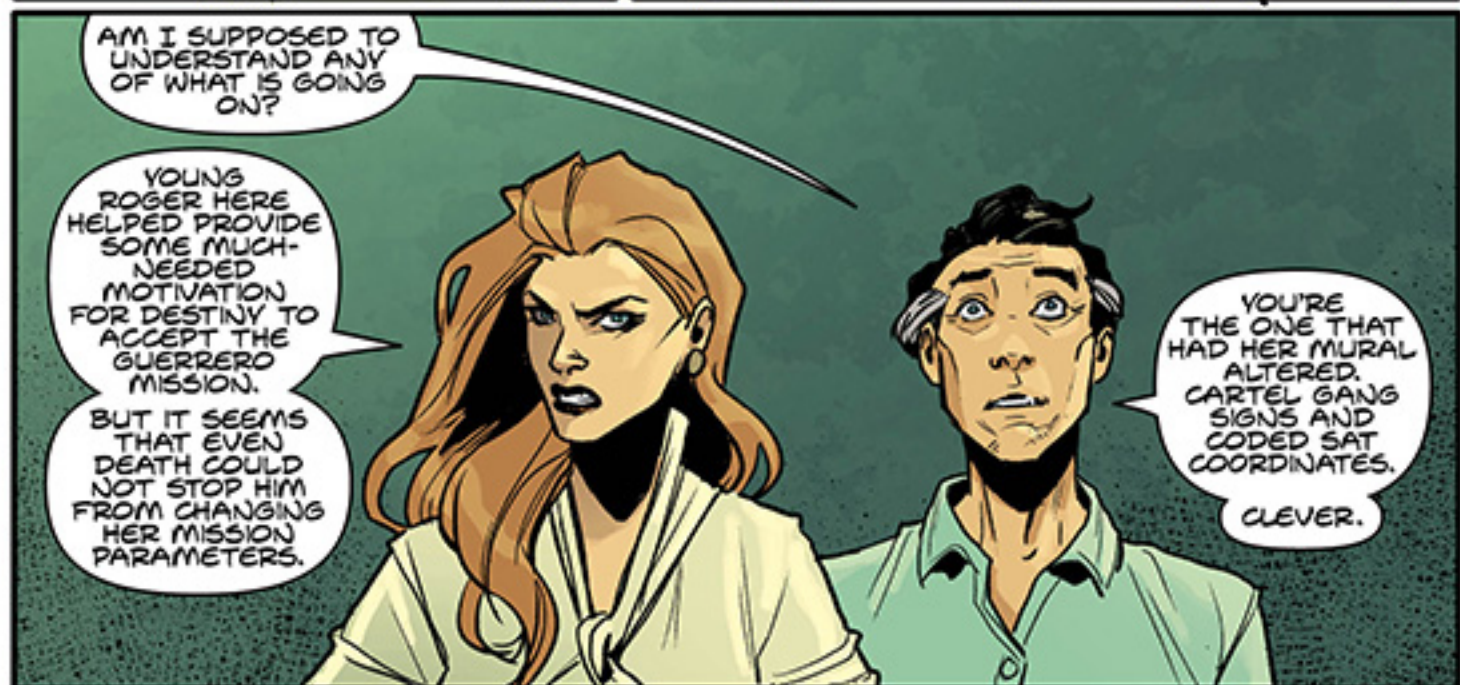


DID YOU KNOW ALL THE AC CONDUITS IN
THIS BUILDING ARE STILL COUPLED WITH
THE BUILDING'S OLD OUTGOING
COMMUNICATION LINES?

ONLY TAKES 18 INCHES
OF COPPER WIRE, COURTESY
OF YOUR ANCIENT LIGHTING
GRID, TO CREATE A HOP--
AND BAM. BACK DOOR.

IT'S A
PARTIALLY
SEVERED
T1 LINE, BUT
IT DOES THE
TRICK. I'M NOT
TRYIN' TO
PLAY HEARTH-
STONE.

NEXT
TIME, YOU'RE
GONNA HAVE
TO KILL ME
FOR REAL.



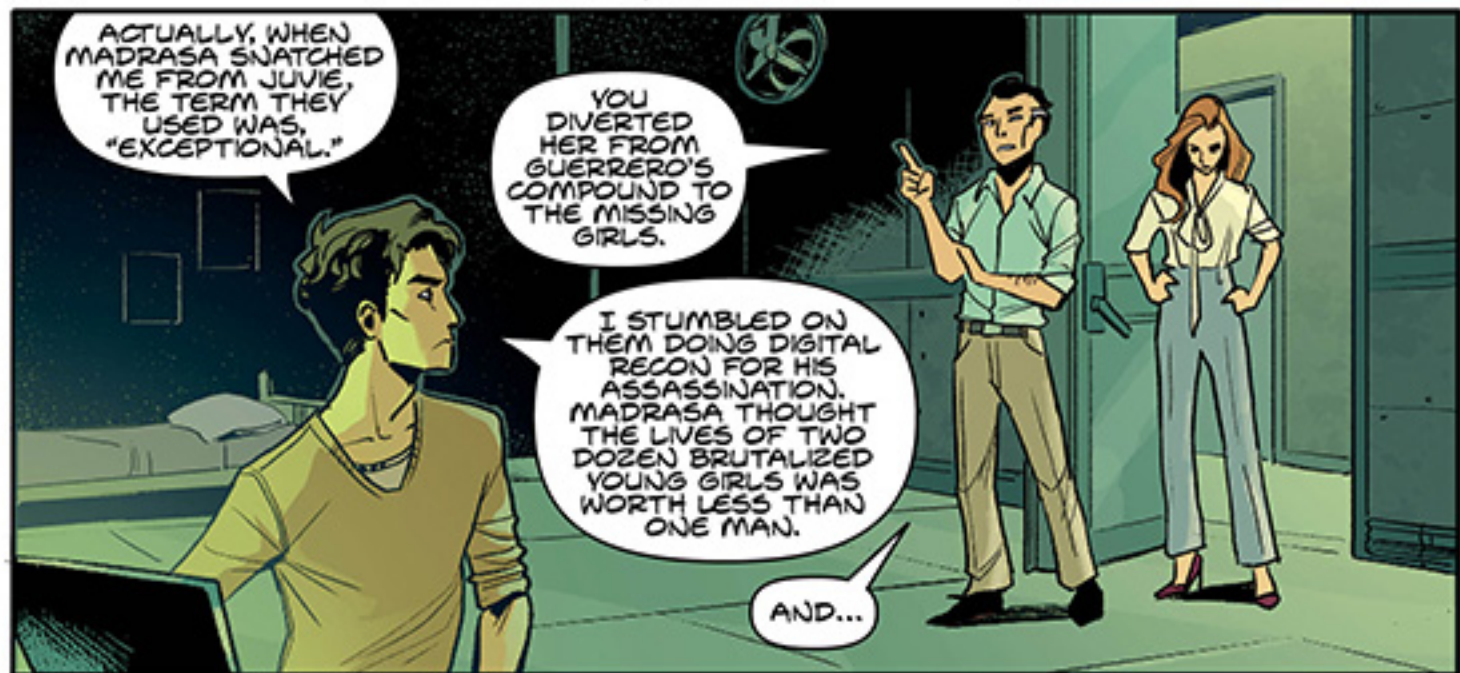
AM I SUPPOSED TO
UNDERSTAND ANY
OF WHAT IS GOING
ON?

YOUNG
ROGER HERE
HELPED PROVIDE
SOME MUCH-
NEEDED
MOTIVATION
FOR DESTINY TO
ACCEPT THE
GUERRERO
MISSION.

BUT IT SEEMS
THAT EVEN
DEATH COULD
NOT STOP HIM
FROM CHANGING
HER MISSION
PARAMETERS.

YOU'RE
THE ONE THAT
HAD HER MURAL
ALTERED.
CARTEL GANG
SIGNS AND
CODED SAT
COORDINATES.

CLEVER.



ACTUALLY, WHEN
MADRASA SNATCHED
ME FROM JUVIE,
THE TERM THEY
USED WAS,
"EXCEPTIONAL."

YOU
DIVERTED
HER FROM
GUERRERO'S
COMPOUND TO
THE MISSING
GIRLS.

I STUMBLED ON
THEM DOING DIGITAL
RECON FOR HIS
ASSASSINATION.
MADRASA THOUGHT
THE LIVES OF TWO
DOZEN BRUTALIZED
YOUNG GIRLS WAS
WORTH LESS THAN
ONE MAN.

AND...



AND WHAT?

AND...

...



WHERE IS SHE GOING NOW?

ROGER? C'MON--

I DON'T KNOW.

WRONG QUESTION. NOT WHERE. WHO.



SUMMER HUERTA. IS SHE ON THE HELP?



JESUS CHRIST.

"TWO DOZEN"? YOU RIGHTEOUS PRICK. YOU MEAN ONE GIRL, ROGER.

YOU BLEW A \$20 MILLION OPERATION FOR ONE GIRL.

SISTER? COUSIN? FIRST LAY? WHAT?

DOESN'T MATTER.




JUST A GIRL. FROM MY SCHOOL. SHE WAS NICE TO ME.


SHE'S RIGHT. IT DOESN'T MATTER.




APPARENTLY, THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT ISN'T IN THE BUSINESS OF SAVING 16-YEAR-OLD GIRLS FROM BEING TREATED LIKE BLOW-UP DOLLS.




The greatest military mind of our generation did not hang herself in her jail cell.




She was "appropriated" by a shadowy organization called The Madrasa Institute, a school specializing in young people with prodigious gifts the government might find...useful.



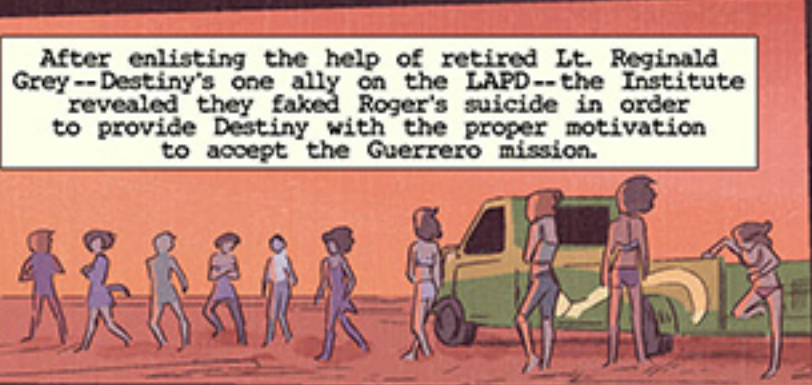
After refusing every mission assigned, Destiny agreed to assassinate Angel Guerrero, the leader of the Los Zetas drug cartel and someone Roger was secretly gathering intel on before his death.




But once on the ground it became clear she had a completely different mission in mind--one based on clues Roger left behind: free two dozen young women Guerrero keeps as sex workers in the basement of his drug lab.



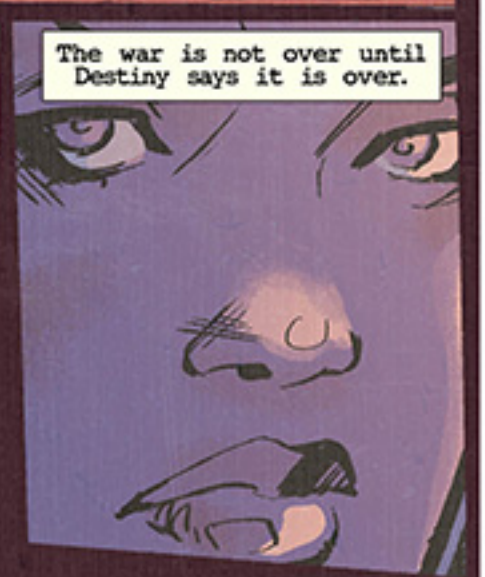
After single-handedly outwitting Los Zetas, Destiny delivered the girls to the extraction site, but refused to leave with them.



After enlisting the help of retired Lt. Reginald Grey--Destiny's one ally on the LAPD--the Institute revealed they faked Roger's suicide in order to provide Destiny with the proper motivation to accept the Guerrero mission.



Roger has been kept in solitary ever since, but now not even he can figure out what Destiny is planning.



The war is not over until Destiny says it is over.