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インピリアム IMPERIUM™

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■ The story so far...



Toyo Harada is the world's most powerful psion—humans gifted at birth with mental abilities that unlock tremendous powers. With his top-secret Harbinger Foundation, Harada sought out and trained other psions, to bring about world peace, cure disease, and end poverty and hunger...by any means necessary. But because Harada was willing to manipulate and kill anyone who stood in his way, a group of psion renegades exposed him and brought down his global empire.

Now, with nothing to hide and nothing to lose, Harada has waged open war to save the world. Backed by his loyal Foundation followers, Harada conquered a small territory in Somalia, proclaiming it the Foundation Zone, and set out to build a team of assets—including the oddly compassionate robot Mech Major, and the alien assassin Lord Vine-99, initially created to kill Harada—who will be less vulnerable to the coming rise of anti-psion technology.

Project Rising Spirit, a covert military contractor led by Morris Kozal, CEO, has become the front line of the world's anti-Harada initiative. Their boots on the ground are H.A.R.D. Corps—ordinary humans with neural implants that allow them to download psion powers via satellite into their brains. But Rising Spirit has been compromised—a spy in the science division aboard P.R.S.'s submarine headquarters is an agent for Harada. Under the guise of flushing him out, the H.A.R.D. Corps unit leader, Gravedog, covered his tracks as he committed his own act of treason—Gravedog slaughtered his team and Lifeline support staff, and surrendered to Harada's forces, asking to change sides. But Harada and Mech Major hacked Gravedog's neural implant and sent him back. Gravedog awoke back on the Rising Spirit sub, where the head of the science division, Angela Peace Boingana, had somehow become the terrifying being called Broken Angel...

LEVIATHAN.
COVERT RISING SPIRIT MOBILE
BASE AND RESEARCH CENTER.

ANGELA PEACE BAINGANA.
LEVIATHAN'S CHIEF
SCIENCE OFFICER.

FINAL
EQUIPMENT
CHECKS?

CARLOS PECCHIA.
CODENAME:
CENTER POINT.
MISSION TRANSPORT
SPECIALIST.

SCOTT STRAUB.
ONBOARD
SCIENCE STAFF,
ASSISTANT
TO ANGELA.

READY
TO GO.

HOT
TO TROT,
BOSS.

CONTROL?
IS THE ROOM
READY?

ALL
SENSORS ARE
ACTIVE, ANGELA.
WE'RE WATCHING
YOU THE BEST
WE CAN.

HOW DO
YOU FEEL,
CARLOS?

GOOD, STRONG.
THANK YOU FOR
BELIEVING IN ME. IT
MEANS A LOT.

YOU THINK
ME EVERY TIME.
THESE SORTIES ARE
CHANGING OUR WHOLE
UNDERSTANDING OF THE
PHYSICAL UNIVERSE.
WE COULDN'T DO
THEM WITHOUT
YOU, CARLOS.

SUITS
ON, KIDS.
LET'S HIT THE
ROAD.

RRRRRRRR

I NEVER
GET TIRED
OF THIS.

CENTER
POINT'S SPATIAL
MODULATION
SPHERE IS
ENGAGED.

LOSING
PHYSICAL
CONTACT
WITH AWAY
TEAM IN
THREE...

OKAY,
CENTER
POINT.
DO YOUR
THING.

...TWO...

...ONE.

POP

THAT'S IT.
TEAM IS AWAY.
KEEP THOSE
SENSORS
SCANNING...



"RECORD ANY QUANTUM
VARIATIONS IN THAT ROOM
UNTIL THEY RETURN."

LOG--FOURTH
SORTIE TO HIGHER
DIMENSION, ACCESSED
BY CENTER POINT'S
PHONIC ABILITY.

OKAY, OUR
GOAL IS TO REACH
THOSE CRYSTALLINE
STRUCTURES UP AHEAD.
DISTANCE AND
PERSPECTIVE ARE
DIFFERENT HERE,
OF COURSE...

...BUT HOPEFULLY
A LONG WALK WITH
OUR MAPPING APPS ON
WILL HELP US BUILD
A MORE ACCURATE
MODEL OF THIS
SPACETIME.

LOG--WE'VE
ARRIVED. TRAVEL
TIME IN PROXIMAL
DIMENSION WAS
ABOUT FORTY
MINUTES.

TRANSLATES
INTO SOMETHING
LIKE THREE MINUTES
IN OUR HOME
SPACE.

HOLD UP!
THE MAPPING
GRID IS SHOWING
MOVEMENT
NEARBY!



MOVEMENT?

THERE!

FLP

FLP

FLP



SHOULD I PULL US HOME?!

WAIT! JUST KEEP OUR DISTANCE. SUIT CAMERA CHECK. MAKE SURE YOU'RE GETTING THIS!

I'M GETTING IT.

LOS-- ENCOUNTERING FIRST VISIBLE SELF-PROPELLED ORGANISM...

...STAYING TRUE TO ESTABLISHED CONTACT PROCEED-- OH...!

IT'S EXPANDING! IT'S OPENING SOME KIND OF--

THAT'S IT! I'M PULLING US OUT!

