



YOU WANT
US TO HELP YOU
KILL YOUR OWN
BROTHER?



BELIEVE
ME, IT'S NOT
SOMETHING I
CHOOSE TO
DO LIGHTLY.

NO [REDACTED] I JUST
SPENT CHRIST KNOWS
HOW LONG CAGED LIKE A
LAB RAT THANKS TO THAT
[REDACTED], AND
YOU WANT ME TO THROW
MYSELF RIGHT BACK INTO
HIS LINE OF FIRE?

THEY SAY
REVENGE IS
A FOOL'S
GAME.

ON THE OTHER
HAND, IF ALL THE
OTHER PLAYERS
ARE FOOLS,
OUGHTTA BE AN
EASY WIN.



LOOK, I JUST GOT BACK THE ONLY THING I EVER CARED ABOUT-- MY *FREEDOM*.

I PLAN TO *ENJOY* IT.

FREEDOM. IS THAT WHAT YOU CALL IT?

████ YOU. YOU DON'T KNOW ME.



YES I DO.



BACK UP, MORGAN. DEACON USED US AS *BAIT* SO HE COULD RESCUE YOU FROM *CADRE*...

WHY IN HELL WOULD YOU WANT HIM *DEAD*?




BECAUSE I NOW KNOW WHAT HE HAS DONE. WHAT HE INTENDS TO DO.

WHAT HE'S TRULY CAPABLE OF.




"WE HAD ALWAYS WORKED TOGETHER. BUT DEACON WAS THE ONE AT THE SHARP END, CUTTING THE DEALS, WALKING THE WALK..."

"I DRIFTED IN HIS WAKE, GRABBING INFORMATION, FEEDING IT TO THE MACHINE. PATENTS, DEFENSE CONTRACTS, INDUSTRIAL ESPIONAGE..."



"I ALWAYS HAD A GIFT FOR ELECTRONIC SYSTEMS. I COULD ACCESS ANY DATABASE, BLEED IT DRY IN SECONDS."



"DEACON'S GIFT WAS PEOPLE. HE COULD MAKE THEM...DO THINGS."

"TERRIBLE THINGS."



"TOGETHER WE BUILT AN EMPIRE."

"EVEN THEN, I SUSPECTED HE WAS SHIELDING ME FROM THE UGLIER ASPECTS OF OUR WORK..."

"BUT THE MONEY WAS GOOD. LIFE WAS GOOD. I TURNED A BLIND EYE AND TOLD MYSELF IT WOULD ALL BE WORTH IT."



