



**MOSCOW.
COLIN KING'S
APARTMENT.**

According to current historical records, the Soviet Union's conquest of the entire planet began shortly after World War I.

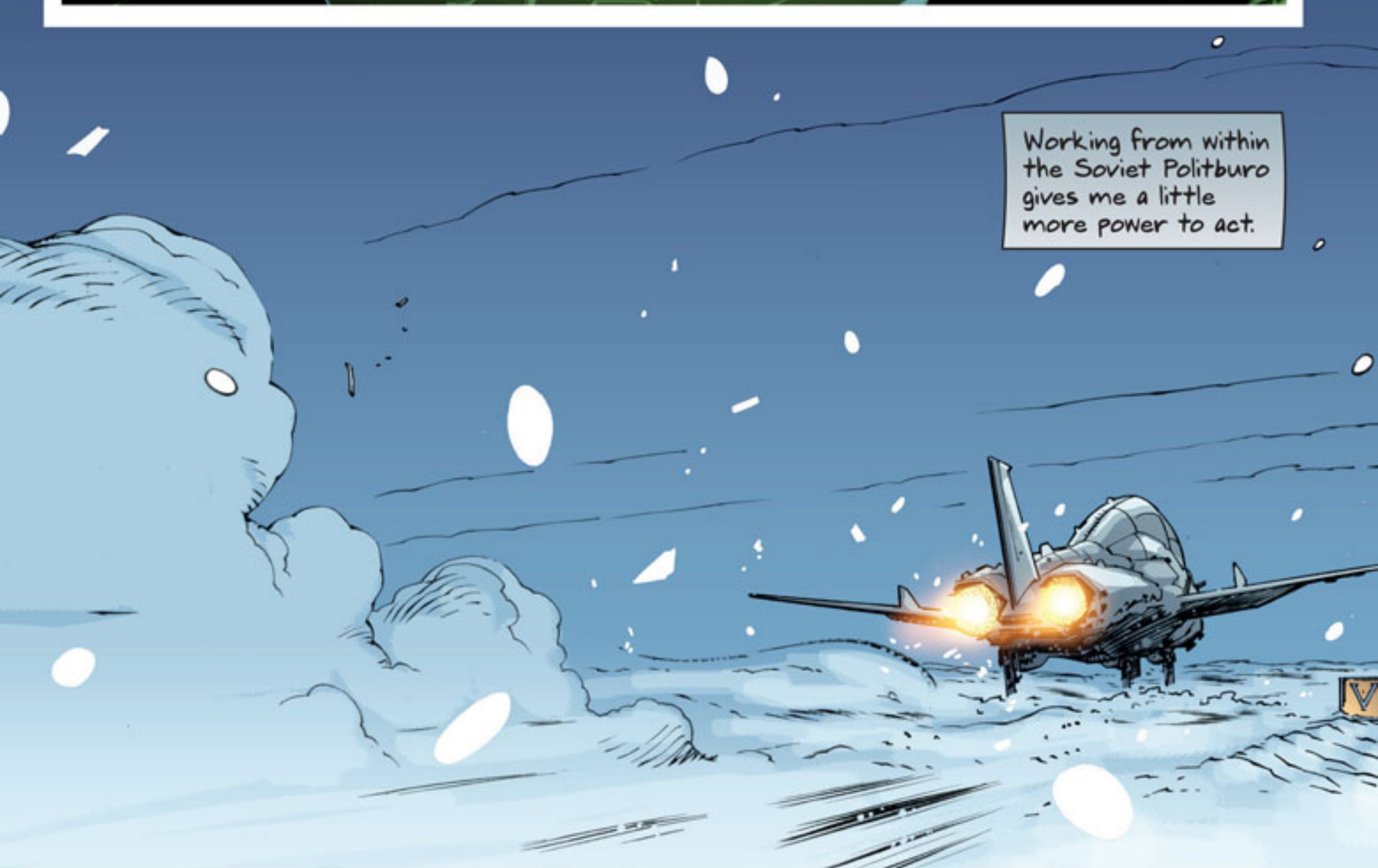
All of that is a lie.



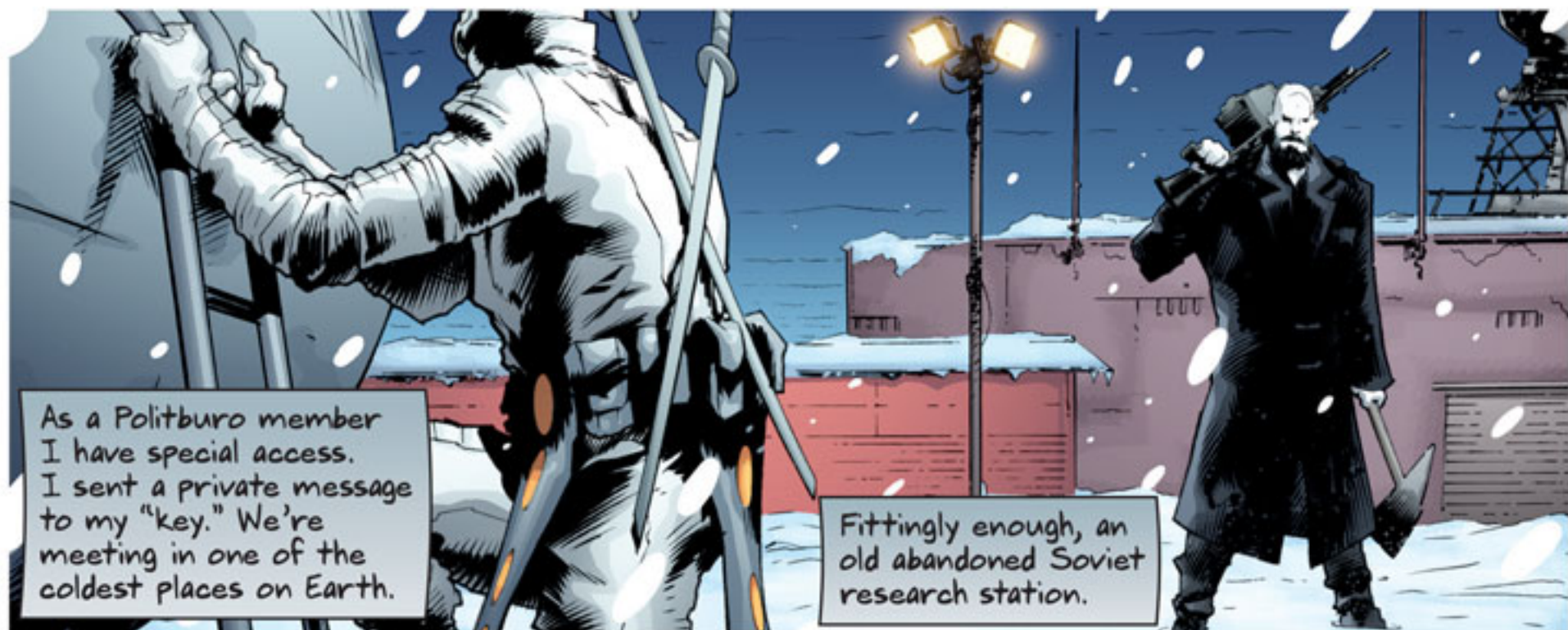
There are only two beings strong enough to bend reality like this. Divinity, who is drugged up in an insane asylum and the other: Myshka--currently the hero and strong-arm of the Soviet Union. Untouchable.



I have no allies. No one I can trust. As far as I know, I'm the only one on Earth that remembers our reality. I need Divinity to wake up. I need his help.

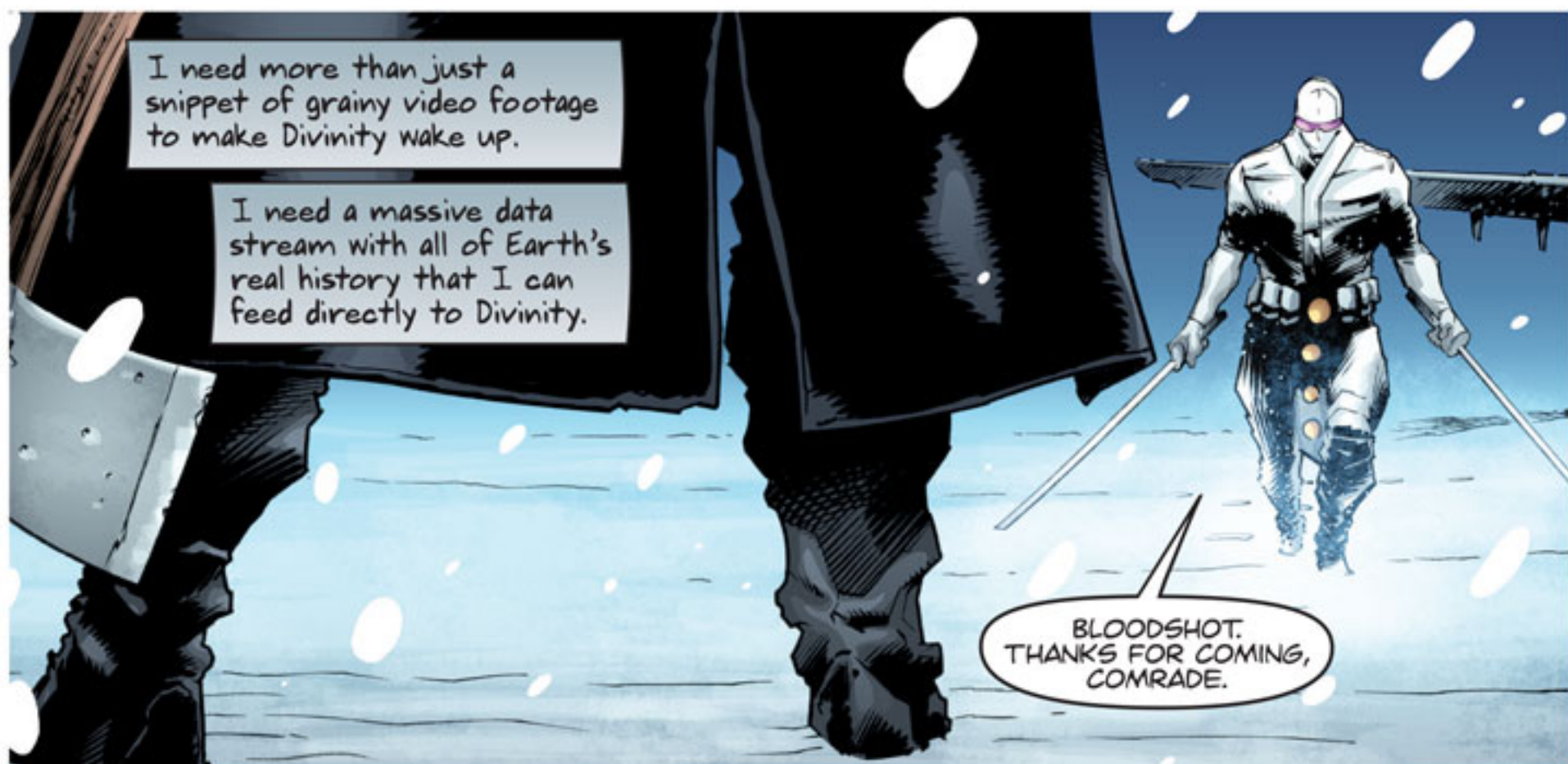


Working from within the Soviet Politburo gives me a little more power to act.



As a Politburo member
I have special access.
I sent a private message
to my "key." We're
meeting in one of the
coldest places on Earth.

Fittingly enough, an
old abandoned Soviet
research station.



I need more than just a
snippet of grainy video footage
to make Divinity wake up.

I need a massive data
stream with all of Earth's
real history that I can
feed directly to Divinity.

BLOODSHOT.
THANKS FOR COMING,
COMRADE.



Problem is, that
information is backed up in
a very dangerous location...

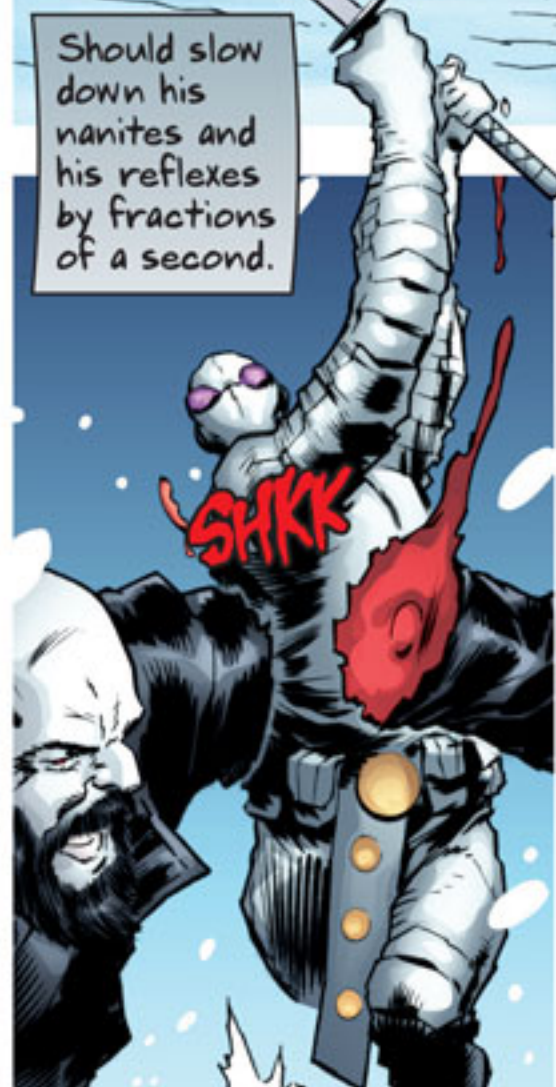
YOU ARE A
TRAITOR, COLIN KING.
OR SHOULD I SAY
"NINJAK?"





The extreme cold was intentional.

I WARNED THE POLITBURO ABOUT YOU.



Should slow down his nanites and his reflexes by fractions of a second.

SHKK



I TOLD THEM TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU.



Hopefully it's enough.

IF I DON'T DO IT... SOMEONE WILL END YOU.



HUP!

I need every edge I can get if I'm going to beat the unbeatable killing machine.

