



BEDARD • PELLETIER • MAGYAR

# EXILES

WORLD  
HOUSE OF M  
TOUR

MARVEL  
70 .com



DIRECT EDITION

RATED T+



\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN

MAGNETO has lost the war against the humans, the war for which he sacrificed the well-being of his children. Now he is forced to watch his daughter, Wanda, suffer the loss of control over both her powers and her grip on reality.

PROFESSOR XAVIER, unable to help Wanda, gathers the Avengers and the X-MEN to decide what to do with her. Not convinced that killing her is the only solution, the gathered heroes travel to GENOSHA to confront Wanda.

Then the world burned to white. Welcome to the House of M. Nothing will ever be the same...

# HOUSE OF M EXILES

Plucked from their own separate realities, BLINK, SABRETOOTH, MIMIC, MORPH, BEAK and HEATHER HUDSON were forced to undertake impossible missions, risking their lives to save one imperiled Earth after another. Finally, they turned the tables and took over the Crystal Palace—an observatory outside space and time overlooking the countless realities that make up the Multiverse. At long last, the Exiles are back in control of their own destinies.

Their first order of business is to return Beak home to his girlfriend, ANGEL, and their children. But they find that Beak's native reality, Earth #616, has been transformed while they were away.

It is now a world where mutants are the norm and ordinary humans, or "Sapiens," are second-class citizens, a generation or two away from extinction. The royal House of M rules much of the world, and Sentinel robots patrol the streets, keeping the peace.

Sadly, Beak learns that Angel has no memory of ever meeting him, much less starting a family. She is now a glamorous model and wants nothing to do with him. And their children don't even exist. And just when the Exiles thought things couldn't get any worse...

A mutant serial killer known in the news as MUTANT X prowls the streets of Manhattan. He has strange reality-warping powers and his modus operandi is to possess the bodies of his victims, rapidly burning them out and vacating them once they are reduced to withered husks. Mutant X has seized Angel's body, and is now stalking the Exiles themselves...

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?"

THAT'S WHAT WE ASK OURSELVES EVERY TIME WE POP INTO A NEW REALITY, USUALLY FOLLOWED BY "HOW CAN WE SET IT RIGHT?"

ONLY, COMPARED TO WHERE I GREW UP, THERE'S NOTHING WRONG HERE AT ALL.

MY WORLD WAS CONSUMED BY A NIGHTMARISH WAR BETWEEN MUTANTS AND ORDINARY HUMANS-- "FLATSCANS," WE CALLED THEM.

HERE, THEY'RE CALLED "SAPIENS." MOST ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LADDER, BUT THEY'RE NOT EXACTLY OPPRESSED.

I MEAN, THESE GUYS COULD GET JOBS IF THEY WANTED. AND EVERY SOCIETY HAS ITS DREGS, RIGHT?

MY NAME IS CLARICE FERGUSON. I USUALLY GO BY MY X-MEN CODENAME: BLINK.

AND ASIDE FROM ONE GLARING PROBLEM, I'M STARTING TO THINK THIS WORLD IS HOW LIFE SHOULD BE.




THE PROBLEM IS BEAK.

THIS IS HIS WORLD--SORT OF. HE JOINED OUR TEAM A FEW MONTHS AGO TO HELP US FIX ALTERNATE REALITIES GONE WRONG.

WHILE WE WERE AWAY, EVERYTHING CHANGED HERE. IT WENT FROM A WORLD WHERE MUTANTS WERE A MISUNDERSTOOD MINORITY TO ONE WHERE MUTATION IS THE NORM.

WE DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, OR IF IT CAN BE CHANGED BACK...BUT UNDOING THIS UTOPIA MIGHT BE THE GREATEST CRIME OF ALL.



# WORLD HOUSE OF M TOUR

Part II of III

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ERIK. MAGNUS. MAGNETO. IN THE REALITY I COME FROM, HE LEADS THE X-MEN. IN OTHERS, HE'S THE MOST EVIL MUTANT ON EARTH.

ON THIS VERSION OF EARTH, HE'S A HERO OF THE HIGHEST ORDER. I'VE SPENT ALL MORNING READING UP ON HIM.

KING MAGNUS COMMANDS GOVERNMENTS AROUND THE WORLD.

THE PROSPERITY HE BRINGS IS UNDENIABLE. THE EVILS HIS ARMIES AVERT ARE TOO NUMEROUS TO COUNT.

EVEN THE SENTINEL ROBOTS, THE SCOURGE OF MUTANTKIND IN EVERY OTHER REALITY, SERVE ONLY TO PROTECT.



NONE OF THIS HOLDS ANY CONSOLATION FOR BEAK.

DON'T WORRY, BARNELL, WE'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED AND WE'LL CHANGE IT ALL BACK. IF ANYONE CAN, IT'S US.



YER NOT THINKIN' THIS THROUGH, MIMIC...

...WE FIX REALITIES THAT ARE DOOMED. THIS WORLD'S DOIN' JUST FINE WITHOUT OUR HELP.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SABRE-TOOTH? BEAK'S KIDS DON'T EVEN EXIST HERE!



YEAH, I GOT THAT. BUT WHAT IF WE ERASE A BILLION MORE KIDS WHEN WE CHANGE THINGS BACK?

WOULD THAT BE FAIR?

BEAK'S YOUNG. HE CAN START OVER. AN' IN THIS WORLD, HE ACTUALLY STANDS A CHANCE OF HOOKIN' UP AGAIN!



Y'THINK ANYONE IN THIS CROWD WILL JUDGE HIM FOR HIS LOOKS? HECK, NOBODY'S GIVEN YOUR UGLY MUG A SECOND GLANCE SINCE WE GOT HERE!



WELL, THAT'S MIGHTY NOBLE OF YOU, WRITING OFF BEAK'S CHILDREN LIKE THAT.

BUT IF CLARICE WAS SUDDENLY ERASED FROM EXISTENCE, I KNOW YOU'D KILL HALF THE PLANET TO GET HER BACK!

LONG AS I GET TO START WITH YOU.











"FIRST, I'M SORRY TAE INFORM YE THAT THE GIRL WHO TOOK YUIR FRIEND IS ALREADY BEYOND SAVIN'..."



...THE POOR CHILD IS NOW JUST A VEHICLE FOR A MUTANT I'VE CHASED ALL THE WAY FROM EDINBURGH.

HE HAS THE POWER TAE SNATCH BODIES...AN' TAE BEND REALITY ITSELF. IT GIVES HIM A DISTINCT AN' POWERFUL ENERGY SIGNATURE.



I USE THIS TAE TRACK HIM, AN' I NOTICED THAT YE PEOPLE GIVE OFF A SIM'LAR READING.

MORE TAE THE POINT, YUIR WEE BRACELET DOES. AN' WHEN I HEARD YE SAY SOMETHIN' ABOUT "SAVIN' REALITIES THAT ARE DOOMED," WELL...



...I'M PRAYIN' YE CAN HELP ME STOP HIM.

STOP WHO?



MY SON.

MY NAME'S MOIRA MACTAGGERT. DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING TAE YE?

SHOULD IT?



WELL, YE REALLY ARE STRANGERS IN A STRANGE LAND, AREN'T YE?

"IF YE EVER WATCHED THE NEWS, YE'D RECOGNIZE MY NAME AN' KNOW I'M NOT THE BAG-LADY I APPEAR TAE BE.

"I'M A SCIENTIST. I OWNED A RESEARCH INSTITUTE ON MUIR ISLE, IN SCOTLAND.

"MY FIELD IS *GENETICS*. I WAS THE FIRST TAE PROPERLY IDENTIFY THE EMERGIN' MUTANT PHENOMENON TWENTY YEARS AGO.

"THAT WON ME THE NOBEL PRIZE. THE GRANT MONEY POURED IN, BUT NONE OF IT COULD SAVE MY SON KEVIN FROM HIS OWN MUTATION...

"...HE WITHERED BEFORE MY EYES, AND HUNGRED TAE FEED ON OTHERS. I LOCKED HIM AWAY AND SEARCHED FOR A WAY TAE CURE HIM BY ISOLATIN' AND NEUTRALIZIN' THE MUTANT GENE ITSELF.

"BUT SEEKING A MEANS TO UNDO MUTATION IS A SHUIR WAY TAE MAKE AN ENEMY O' KING MAGNUS.

"I'VE BEEN THE **MOST WANTED** SAPIEN IN THE WORLD EVER SINCE..."





"...AN' MY SON ESCAPED TAE BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST WANTED MUTANT."

SO DID YOU FINALLY REMEMBER ME? OR MAYBE WHAT I SAID ABOUT THE KIDS GOT YOU THINKING...



NO, LAD, SHE DINNAE REMEMBER YE IN THE LEAST. AN' WE'RE CERTAINLY NOT HERE TAE DISCUSS HAVIN' CHILDREN.

ANGEL, WHY ARE YOU TALKING SO FUNNY?



AND WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOUR EYES? ARE YOU ON DRUGS?

ANGEL IS NAE HERE RIGHT NOW. IN FACT, I'M ABOUT THE FURTHEST THING FROM AN ANGEL YE'LL EVER MEET.



NOW, TELL ME ALL ABOUT YUIR FRIENDS. I SENSE SOMETHIN' IN THEM I'VE NEVER FELT BEFORE, SOMETHIN'... KINDRED...



...AN' JUST SO YE KNOW WHY YE'LL HOLD BACK NOTHING FROM ME, TAKE A GANDER AT THE HEADLINE. IT'S ABOUT YUIRS TRULY.





SO YOUR KID IS A MUTANT SERIAL KILLER, AN' HE'S GOT OUR FRIEND, AN' WE'RE WASTIN' TIME HERE TALKIN'?!

YE CANNAE JUST ATTACK HIM. THERE ARE THINGS YE NEED TAE KNOW FIRST, AN' THINGS I NEED TAE KNOW ABOUT YE!

MISTER CREED, USE THE TALLUS TO CONTACT HEATHER.

ASK HER TO CHECK THE CRYSTAL PALACE DATABASE FOR ANYTHING ON A "MOIRA MACTAGGERT" AND SEE IF HER STORY RINGS TRUE.



WHAT'S A TALLUS?

HEATHER...



ALREADY ON IT, SABRETOOTH. I PULLED THAT WOMAN'S FILE THE MINUTE SHE TOLD YOU HER NAME.

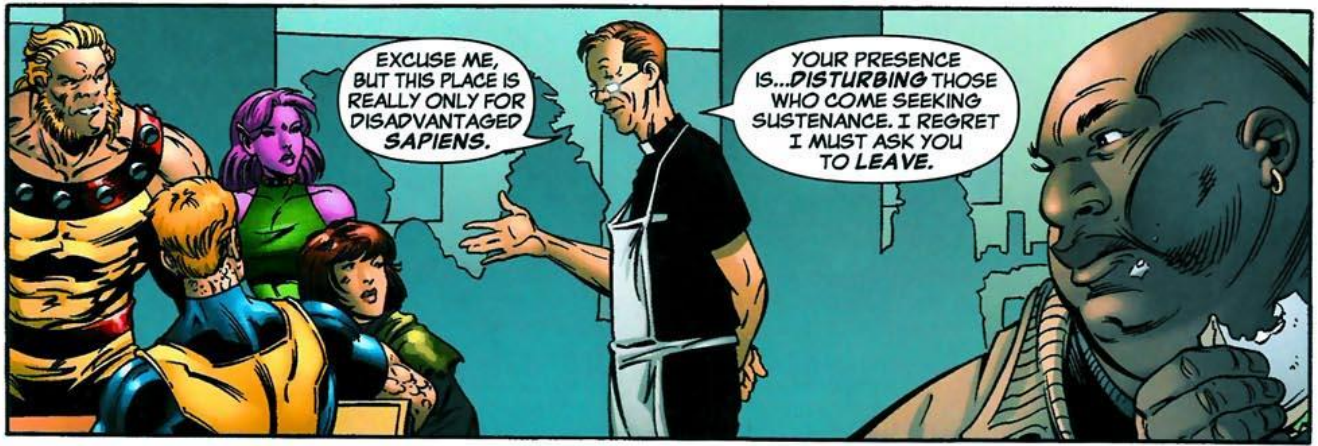
OKAY, IF THIS WERE THE USUAL EARTH SIX-ONE-SIX, MOIRA MACTAGGERT THERE WOULD BE...



...WELL, SHE'D BE DECEASED RIGHT NOW-- BUT DON'T TELL HER THAT.

THE PART ABOUT HER BEING A GENETICIST ON MUIR ISLE CHECKS OUT.

AS FOR HER SON, WHAT I'M FINDING SCARES THE HELL OUT OF ME...









INITIATE  
CAPTURE.



HELP!



Trot

ANOMALY!  
MUTANT  
RESISTANCE.

REQUESTING  
BACKUP.



GET OUT,  
PEOPLE!



GYAAH!

THRUNCH

EXCESS SAPIENS  
OBSCURING TARGET.

OBSTRUCTION  
REMOVED.

EEEYAAHH--

ZARK

AND JUST LIKE THAT, ALL  
MY ROMANTIC NOTIONS  
ABOUT THIS BEING A LUTOPIA  
DIE SCREAMING.

MUTANT  
COUNTERMEASURES  
ENABLED.

ZARK

THESE THINGS HAVE NO  
REGARD FOR LIFE, AND  
NO LIFE OF THEIR OWN...

...SO I WON'T  
HAVE TO PULL  
MY PUNCHES.

CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I WAS HAPPY. IT'S BEEN ONE DISASTER AFTER ANOTHER LATELY.

I'M SICK OF BEING LIED TO AND MANIPULATED, WATCHING MY FRIENDS LOSE THEIR POWERS, THEIR FAMILIES, THEIR LIVES--

--IT SEEMS LIKE EVERYTHING WE CARE ABOUT GETS TAKEN AWAY, PIECE BY PIECE.

BLINK

BLINK

BLINK

BLINK

BLINK

MISTER CREEDE'S LIKE A FATHER TO ME. WHY DOES HE HAVE TO HATE THE MAN I LOVE?

AND WHY DID CAL'S BEAUTIFUL FACE HAVE TO TURN INTO GRISTLE AND MEAT?

I CAN LEARN TO LOOK PAST IT AND SEE HIS INNER BEAUTY, BUT COME ON! HAVEN'T WE BEEN THROUGH ENOUGH?

...SYSTEMS ERROR...SYSTEMS ERROR...

MAGNETO, A GOOD GUY? FINE. MUTANTS, THE MAJORITY? CHECK.

BUT SENTINELS CRASHING IN THROUGH THE FLOOR INSTEAD OF THE CEILING...? THAT IS JUST WRONG!

MORPH, IF YOU DON'T LEND A HAND, I SWEAR I'LL--

NEW TARGET ACQUIRED.

**BLINK**

**BLINK**

GET OUT YOUR TRACKER DEVICE, MACTAGGERT. WE'RE GOING TO GO SAVE MY FRIEND NOW.

ANYTHING ELSE WE NEED TO KNOW, YOU TELL US ON THE WAY.

TOO RIGHT, I WILL...

"KEVIN'S MUTANT ABILITY IS ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL EVER RECORDED. IT HAS TWO BASIC COMPONENTS..."

"...FIRST, MY SON CAN TEMPORARILY SUSPEND THE BASIC LAWS OF PHYSICS, WARPIN' REALITY TO SUIT HIS SICK WHIMS."

HIS DISPLAYS AREN'T USUALLY THIS... OSTENTATIOUS, THOUGH.

YEAH. THAT'S ONE WAY A' PUTTIN' IT.

I WOULD'VE SAID "CRAZIER THAN TIM BURTON AND SALVADOR DALI'S TWO-HEADED LOVE-CHILD," BUT, HEY, THAT'S JUST ME.





THE OTHER THING IS THAT KEVIN'S POWER CONSUMES HIS BODY, SO HE'S ALWAYS LOOKIN' FOR NEW BODIES TAE INHABIT.

WHEN HE "POSSESSES" SOMEONE, HE *DISPLACES* THEIR PSYCHE, EFFECTIVELY KILLIN' 'EM.



SO REMEMBER, HE CAN LOOK LIKE ANYONE, AND IF YE GET TOO CLOSE TAE--SAY TEN FEET OR SO--YOU RISK HIM TAKING YUIR BODY.



AN' AS FAR AS I KNOW, HIS ONLY WEAKNESS IS HE CANNAE STAND THE TOUCH OF METAL.

HULLO,  
MOTHER.



⊗ NEXT:

**THE POWER OF  
PROTEUS  
THE DEADLIEST  
MUTANT ALIVE!**