

MARVEL

1

**WILLIAMS
ANDRADE
O'HALLORAN**

WHAT IF?

MAGIK

BECAME SORCERER SUPREME



Signature

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AS A CHILD, ILLYANA RASPUTIN WAS TRANSPORTED TO A HELL DIMENSION CALLED LIMBO. ITS RULER, BELASCO, TRAPPED HER THERE FOR SEVEN YEARS. ILLYANA WAS EVENTUALLY ABLE TO OVERCOME BELASCO AND ESCAPE FROM LIMBO—BUT WHEN SHE EMERGED, ONLY SECONDS HAD PASSED ON EARTH.

AS A TEENAGER RAISED IN HELL, ILLYANA STRUGGLED TO READJUST, FINDING HERSELF HUNTED BY THE PAST...BY THE UNKNOWN OUTER LIMITS OF HER POWERS...BY THE FEAR THAT BELASCO WOULD RETURN.

WHAT IF THIS FEAR HAD DRIVEN HER—AWAY FROM HER FRIENDS, FAMILY, AND THE NEW MUTANTS? WHAT IF ILLYANA...WALKED AWAY?

WHO WOULD SHE BECOME?

WHAT IF?

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"THERE'S A PREDATOR
PLAGUING THE AREA.



"SOME KINDA
MAGICAL
MENACE.



"COVEN UP IN CHATTANOOGA SAYS SOMETHIN' HIT THEM FEW WEEKS
BACK AND, WELL, MAGIC FOLKS 'ROUND THESE PARTS CAN TALK--

=SIGH=



"AN' ONCE WE DID, WE
LEARNT THERE'S BEEN A
WHOLE BUNCH OF...
INCIDENTS COMIN' DOWN
THE INTERSTATE.

"NO RHYME OR REASON TO THE
ATTACKS, FARS' WE CAN TELL. BUT
LOOKS LIKE WHATEVER IT IS...



WHERE YOU
HEADED, SWEET
THING?

"...IT'S HEADED
HERE NEXT.

"I JUS' DIDN'T KNOW WHO ELSE TO ASK FOR HELP. I'M SORRY FOR MAKIN' YOU COME ALL THIS WAY, DOCTOR STRANGE."

"NO, PLEASE--I'M GLAD YOU CONTACTED ME. I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE SORCERY TRAIL OF THE SAME MARAUDER SINCE IT BEGAN OUT OF WESTCHESTER COUNTY, NEW YORK."

AW, COME ON NOW, WHY YOU RUNNIN'!

"NOW THANKS TO YOU, I FINALLY HAVE AN IDEA OF WHERE TO APPREHEND THEM BEFORE THEY STRIKE NEXT."

THIS HOW YOU THANK ME FOR GIVING YOU A LIFT?!

I JUS' WANNA HAVE A LITTLE FUN, THAT'S ALL...

SHHH. DON'T BE AFRAID...

I'M NOT GONNA HURTCHA.





I CAME OF AGE IN A PLACE WHERE WE CUT EACH OTHER FOR FUN.



MY NAME IS ILLYANA RASPUTIN. I AM 15 YEARS OLD.



I GREW UP IN HELL.

I AM AFRAID OF NOTHING BUT MYSELF.

THAT IS ENOUGH!





ALL RIGHT. I'LL ADMIT, I THOUGHT THE "MALNOURISHED CHILD" THING WAS JUST AN ACT.

A PREDATOR'S RUSE! LIKE AN ANGLERFISH GLINTING FROM THE DEEP TO ATTRACT PREY.

BUT THIS GIRL-BODY ACTUALLY HAS FAR LESS SORCERY WAFTING FROM THE VISAGE, SO NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK.

NEITHER FORM YOU TAKE IS THE DISGUISE...

SO LET'S SEE WHY A TEEN GIRL HAS THE STINK OF HELL CLINGING TO HER, SHALL WE?



POSSESSION, PERHAPS? NO, NO. YOUR SOUL IS INTACT. COMPLETE.

AND YOUR AURA IS CLEAR AS WELL. CONGRATULATIONS! THAT DOESN'T ACTUALLY MEAN ANYTHING SIGNIFICANT, SO DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD.

AH! I SEE THAT YOU'RE RUSSIAN. WELL.

HELLO, WHAT'S THIS...? THAT DOESN'T BELONG HERE...



BY THE POWER OF THE VISHANTI, WHAT HAS BEEN DONE TO YOU?!



OH, YOU WRETCHED THING... I AM SO SORRY.



WAIT!

