

TERRIGEN MISTS CIRCLE THE GLOBE, WHITTILING DOWN MUTANTKIND'S NUMBERS AND SUPPRESSING ANY NEW MUTANT MANIFESTATIONS. BELIEVING BIGGER THREATS REQUIRE MORE THREATENING X-MEN, MAGNETO IS JOINED BY A TEAM OF THE MOST RUTHLESS MUTANTS ALIVE TO STEM THE THREAT OF EXTINCTION...

UNCANNY X-MEN



MAGNETO



PSYLOCKE



SABRETOOTH



M



ARCHANGEL

PSYLOCKE DISCOVERED THAT MAGNETO, AMONG HIS MANY SECRETS, HAS ALLIED HIMSELF WITH THE HELLFIRE CLUB, BRINGING THEIR TEAMMATE MONET ALONG AS WELL.

FOR ALL HIS CLANDESTINE DEALINGS, MAGNETO WAS RIGHT: LURING MUTANTS IN WITH THE PROMISE OF PROTECTING THEM FROM THE LETHAL TERRIGEN MISTS, THE SOMEDAY CORPORATION IS WEAPONIZING THE MUTANTS IN THEIR CARE.

THE X-MEN AND THE HELLFIRE CLUB'S BLACKTOM WERE DISPATCHED TO A REMOTE RESEARCH STATION IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN TO UNCOVER WHAT ELSE THE SOMEDAY CORPORATION IS HIDING...BUT WERE IMMEDIATELY AMBUSHED BY THE WEAPONIZED MUTANTS THEMSELVES!

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IN A WORLD WHERE THE AIR ITSELF HAS TURNED TOXIC TO MUTANTS, THE **SOMEDAY CORPORATION** OFFERED **SANCTUARY**.

"COME TO US," THEY SAID. "LET US SHIELD YOU UNTIL THESE TROUBLED TIMES HAVE PASSED."

AND THEY BLOODY WELL CHARGED OUT THE ARSE FOR THE PRIVILEGE.

MAGNETO SUSPECTED **SOMEDAY** OF **ULTERIOR MOTIVES**. OF COURSE HE DID. HE'S **MAGNETO**, AFTER ALL.

FROM THE LOOKS OF IT, HE WAS **RIGHT**.

SOMEDAY CORPORATION
RESEARCH STATION.
ATLANTIC OCEAN.



NOW I'M FIGHTING AGAINST THE **SLEEPERS**, ONLY THEY'RE NOT RIGHTLY SLEEPING ANYMORE.


I'M ALLIED WITH **BLACK TOM CASSIDY** OF THE **HELLFIRE CLUB**...



...AND **MONET ST. CROIX**, WHO'S BEEN AN **X-MAN** SINCE SHE WAS A CHILD AND THE NEW **WHITE QUEEN** OF **HELLFIRE** FOR LORD KNOWS HOW LONG.



ONE OF HER **MANY SECRETS**, I SUPPOSE.



VICTOR CREED--
SABRETOOTH--OF
ALL PEOPLE, MAY
BE THE ONLY
TEAMMATE I CAN
TRUST RIGHT NOW.

AT LEAST I KNOW
WHERE I STAND
WITH HIM...EVEN IF
I HAVE NO CLUE
WHERE HE'S
GOTTEN OFF TO.

I'M UNABLE TO GET
A PSYCHIC READ
ON OUR ENEMIES.

GET TO THE
BLACKBIRD!

SOME FORCE--
A TELEPATH MUCH
STRONGER THAN
ME--IS LOCKING
ME OUT.

WE'VE SEEN
EVERYTHING
WE NEED TO SEE!
WE NEED TO
WITHDRAW!

CAN'T TELL IF
THEY'RE ACTING
ON THEIR OWN
VOLITION...

THEY'VE
CUT US OFF,
LASS!

I
DON'T KNOW
THAT--

AAAGH!

...OR IF THEY'RE BEING
CONTROLLED BY
WHATEVER SOMEDAY
HAS DONE TO THEM.

MAYBE
IT DOESN'T
MATTER.

Rwoooooosh

THEIR
POWERS...THEY'VE
BEEN AUGMENTED
SOMEHOW.

THEY'RE
RUNNING
HOT!

(I
CAN TASTE
IT.)

INNOCENT OR
NOT, THEY'RE
OUT FOR BLOOD.

AND THAT MEANS
WE DON'T HAVE THE
LUXURY OF PULLING
OUR PUNCHES.





ON YOUR FEET, CASSIDY!

WE MIGHT BE IN A SPOT O' TROUBLE, LADY BRADDOCK.

OUR INTEL MIGHT HAVE COME BACK TO BITE OUR BACKSIDES!

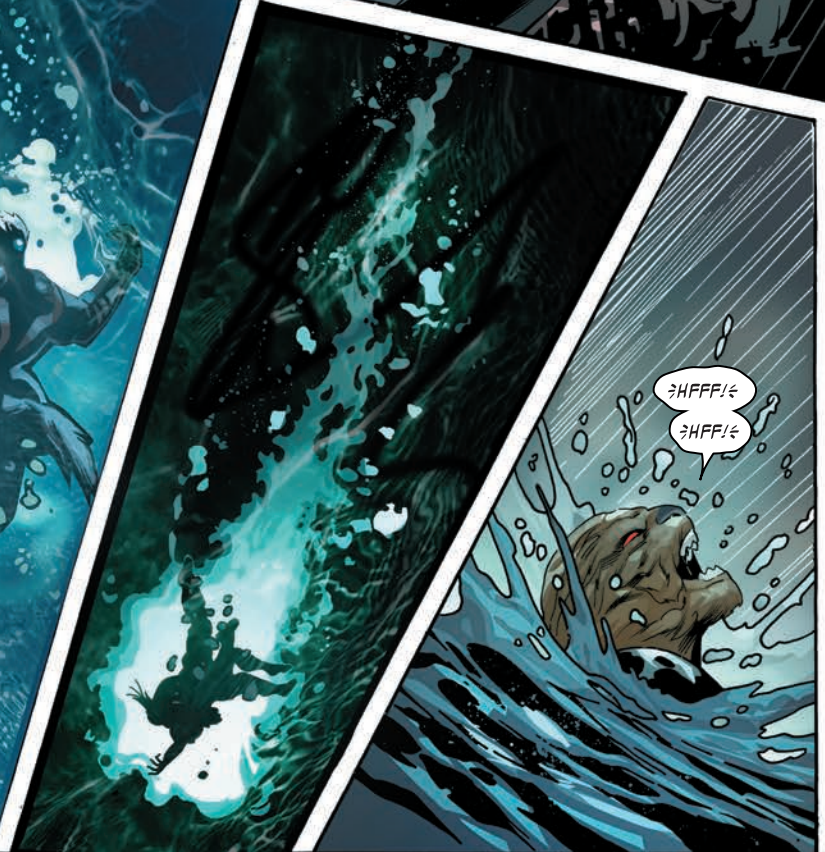
THESE SLEEPERS... THEY WERE WAITING FOR US!

WE NEED TO PUNCH OUR WAY OUT OF HERE... BUT I CAN'T DO IT ON MY OWN!

WE NEED MORE MUSCLE!

CHOK!

"HAS ANYONE SEEN SABRETOOTH?"



>HFFF!<
>HFFF!<