

MARVEL

**BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT**
see inside for details

**AHMED
REIS
FERGUSON**

EXILES #7



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EXILES

A mutant refugee from the Age of Apocalypse, Blink was a member of the original EXILES, a team of heroes plucked from their respective realities and tasked with stabilizing the dangerously shifting Multiverse. After saving reality many times over, Blink set out to live her own life. But the Multiverse keeps calling her...



When an entity known as the Time-Eater began destroying the Multiverse, a dimension-hopping device called the Tallus recruited a new team of Exiles composed of Blink and the alternate-universe heroes known as Iron Lad, Valkyrie and Wolvie. With the help of the Unseen — the being formerly known as Nick Fury who is now cursed to watch all reality pass him by — the Exiles defeated the Time-Eater and saved the Multiverse.

But during their adventures, Blink learned that her old team had gotten separated and was lost in the Multiverse. When she resolved to rescue them, the Exiles rallied around their leader's cause. Somehow sensing their collective intention, the Tallus brought the team to the Wild West, where they hoped to find Blink's lost friends. So far, all they've found is the dreaded Magnus Gang, headed by the sharpshooting Magneto! The Gang kidnapped Iron Lad, and to get him back, the Exiles will need help from a man called "King" — A.K.A. T'Challa, the Black Panther of the West!

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THE OLD WEST...

SORT
OF.

MY NAME IS
T'CHALLA.
AROUND THESE
PARTS THEY CALL
ME "KING."

I HEAR
THE MAGNUS
GANG HAS BEEN
GIVING YOU
TROUBLE.

PLEASED TO
MEET YOU. I'M BLINK.
THIS IS VALKYRIE AND
WOLVIE.

AND
THAT'S RIGHT.
MAGNUS' PEOPLE
HAVE KIDNAPPED
OUR FRIEND.

WELL
MET.

HIYA!

I HAVE MY OWN REASONS
FOR HUNTING MAGNUS. BUT
HIS MEN ARE NO ORDINARY
THIEVES. I HAVE BEEN
TRYING TO GATHER A POSSE,
BUT THE PEOPLE OF THIS
TOWN ARE TOO FRIGHTENED.
I WAS PREPARING
TO GO ALONE.

WELL,
KING, I THINK
YOU JUST FOUND
YOURSELF A
POSSE.

SNIKT

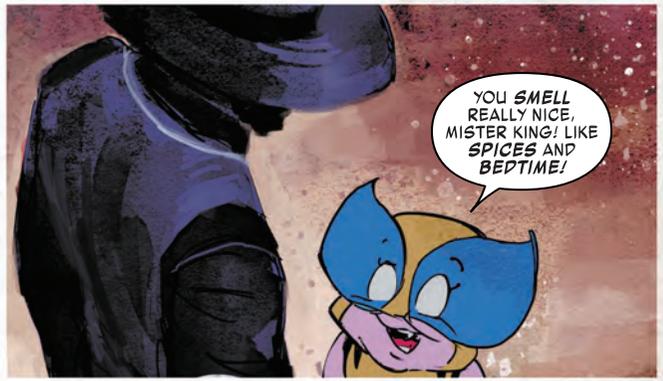
SNIKT



WE WILL THWART VON VILLAINS TOGETHER!

EXCELLENT. NOW LET ME BRIEF YOU ON--

EXCUSE ME!



YOU SMELL REALLY NICE, MISTER KING! LIKE SPICES AND BEDTIME!



HMM. THE HEART-SHAPED HERB THAT ENHANCES MY STRENGTH. YOU CAN SMELL IT IN MY BLOOD? AMAZING. YOUR TALENTS MAY PROVE USEFUL, LITTLE ONE.



MAGNUS AND HIS GANG ARE OUT IN THE DESERT. I DO NOT KNOW HOW MANY MEN HE HAS WITH HIM.

DOESN'T MATTER IF HE'S GOT A HUNDRED MEN. HE'S TAKEN OUR FRIEND.

SUCH BOLDNESS WITHOUT BRAVAPO. I THINK I HAVE FOUND THE RIGHT ALLIES.



WE WILL RIDE THE WAGON TRAIL TO THE CROSSROADS. FROM THERE WE'LL TRACK THEM AS BEST WE CAN.

IF YOU POINT THE WAY, I CAN TELEPORT US THERE.

YES, I SAW YOUR "TELEPORTING," BUT SUCH ABILITIES SEEM TO ATTRACT THE MAGNUS GANG'S ATTENTION--AS IF THEY CAN SENSE THEM SOMEHOW.

GREAT.



WE LEAVE AT DAWN. GRAB AN HOUR'S SLEEP IF YOU CAN, AND READY YOUR HORSES AND GEAR.

UM, HORSES? ONLY VALKYRIE HAS--

DON'T WORRY--



--I ALREADY RUSTLED UP WHAT YOU'LL NEED. GEAR'S ALL IN THE BARN.

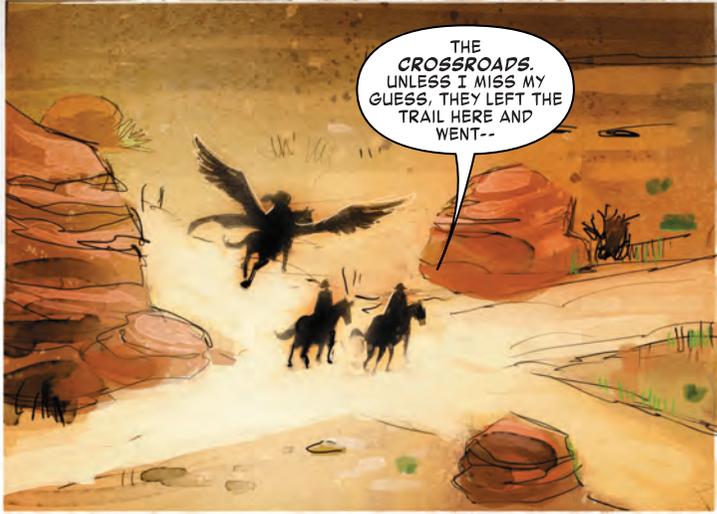
MOIRA! HOW DID YOU--

THE MACTAGGERT NAME STILL MEANS SOMETHING 'ROUND HERE. AND FOLKS ARE HAPPY TO LEND A HAND IF IT MEANS TAKING DOWN THE MAGNUS GANG. SO SADDLE UP...

"...AND GO GET THOSE BANDITOS!"



THE CROSSROADS. UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, THEY LEFT THE TRAIL HERE AND WENT--



THAT WAY!

YOU BEAT ME TO IT.



DO YOU THINK THOSE BAD PEOPLE HURT NATE, BLINK? DO YOU THINK THEY...WHAT IS IT CALLED...KILLED HIM?

I...I DON'T KNOW, WOLVIE. BUT THEY SEEMED TO WANT HIM ALIVE. WE HAVE TO HOPE HE'S OKAY.

AND WHATEVER CAGE THESE VILLAINS HOLD HIM IN, VALKYRIE SHALL CRACK IT LIKE AN EGG BEFORE EXACTING HER TERRIBLE VENGEANCE!



YOU SAID IT, SIS. WE SAVED THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE. WE CAN SURE AS HELL SAVE OUR FRIEND.



I THINK WE'RE GETTING CLOSE! I CAN SMELL...

HEY, WHAT'S THAT GREEN DOT?





LOOK OUT!

YOU VARMINTS ABOUT TO GET YER COMEUPPANCE!

Y'ALL GOT NO IDEA HOW FAST PETE MAXIMOFF CAN FIRE AND RELOAD!

BINK



NOT AS FAST AS I CAN TELEPORT, CREEPO!

NICE JOB, GUYS! VAL, I FIGURED YOU WERE BULLETPROOF, BUT THAT'S SOME CLOAK YOU'VE GOT THERE, KING!



I HAVE AN EXCELLENT TAILOR.

UGGGH...



FRIENDS! I CAN SMELL MORE BAD PEOPLE! THEY'RE--



--HERE!

YOUR ILLUSIONS DISGUISED US PERFECTLY, MAESTRO WYNGARDE!

YOU ARE TOO KIND, MY PEAR WANDA. MY MENTALISM JUST WORKS EXCEEDINGLY WELL ON THE SIMPLE-MINDED.



GOTCHYA!

EWW, GROSS! LEMME GO! LEMME GO!

no!



SLEEP, VALIANT ONE, YOU ARE SO TIRED...

SORCERY SHALL... NOT...



UGGH... ZZZZZ

WHUMP



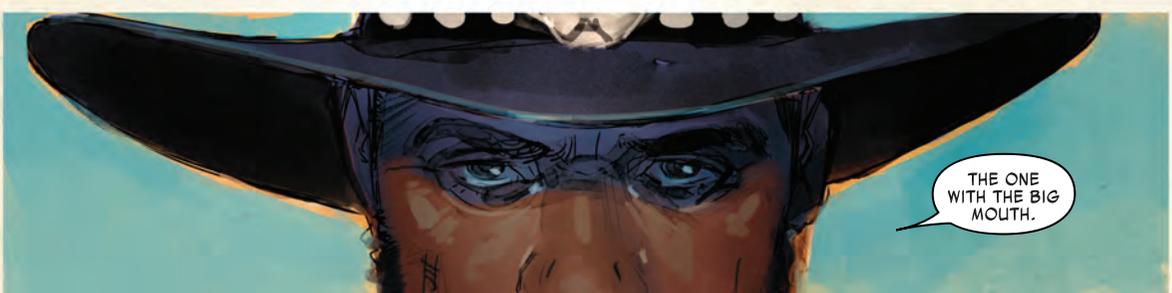
YOU CAN'T SHOOT A DREAM, STRANGER!

WHICH ONE OF US IS REAL?



BLAM!

ARGHH!



THE ONE WITH THE BIG MOUTH.



GIVE UP!
YOU BELONG TO
THE PASTOR
NOW!

THE WHO?
LADY, IF YOU
DON'T TELL ME
WHERE MY
FRIEND IS--



STOP!

WHO...?
NO. WAY.



MORPH?!
NOCTURNE?!
WE'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR
YOU!

B-BLINK?



ARE THESE
FRIENDS?

YES! WITH
THEIR HELP,
WE'LL--



ARRRRGH!

FOOLS.

LIGH!