

**MARVEL** LEGACY

*PSYCH WARS*

9



HOPELESS  
IBÁÑEZ  
RAMOS

# JEAN GREY



RATED T+  
\$3.99US  
MARVEL.COM

**BONUS**  
**DIGITAL**  
**CONTENT**  
see inside for details



# JEAN GREY

RIPPED FROM THE PAST ALONG WITH THE FOUR OTHER ORIGINAL STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, JEAN GREY AND HER FELLOW X-MEN STRUGGLE TO FIND THEIR PLACE IN THE PRESENT WHILE USING THEIR MUTANT ABILITIES FOR GOOD.

## PREVIOUSLY IN **JEAN GREY...**

FOR MONTHS, JEAN GREY HAS SEEN VISIONS OF THE RETURN OF THE PHOENIX FORCE. DETERMINED TO AVOID THE FATE OF HER PRESENT-DAY ADULT SELF, JEAN SOUGHT ADVICE FROM THOSE WHO COULD HELP HER FIGHT BACK AGAINST THE PHOENIX. EVENTUALLY, THE PROPHETIC WARNING VISIONS WERE REVEALED TO BE CONNECTED TO WHAT APPEARS TO BE THE SPIRIT OF JEAN'S ADULT SELF.

AT THE BEHEST OF ADULT JEAN GREY'S SPIRIT, YOUNG JEAN GREY DELVED INTO EMMA FROST'S MINDSCAPE TO RECOVER A SLIVER OF THE PHOENIX FORCE THAT SHE HAD HIDDEN THERE SOME TIME AGO. UPON RETRIEVING IT, JEAN WAS OVERCOME BY THE POWER OF THE PHOENIX FORCE...

**DENNIS HOPELESS**  
WRITER

**VICTOR IBÁÑEZ**  
ARTIST

**JAY DAVID RAMOS**  
COLORIST

**VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**  
LETTERER

**DAVID YARDIN**  
COVER ARTIST

**JAY BOWEN & ANTHONY GAMBINO**  
GRAPHIC DESIGNERS



**CHRIS ROBINSON**  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

**DARREN SHAN**  
EDITOR

**MARK PANICCIA**  
X-MEN GROUP EDITOR

**AXEL ALONSO** EDITOR IN CHIEF

**JOE QUESADA** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**DAN BUCKLEY** PRESIDENT

**ALAN FINE** EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

**JEAN GREY** CREATED BY **STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY**

**JEAN GREY** No. 9, January 2018. Published Monthly except in May and August by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2017 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO JEAN GREY, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. DAN BUCKLEY, President, Marvel Entertainment; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of Brand Management & Development, Asia; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing, Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Jonathan Parkhideh, VP of Digital Media & Marketing Solutions, at jparkhideh@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 11/03/2017 and 11/13/2017 by FRY COMMUNICATIONS, MECHANICSBURG, PA, USA.

MANHATTAN.

WEE OOO WEE OOO WEE



I WISH I COULD TELL YOU THAT IT WAS ALL WORTH IT.

I WISH I COULD TELL YOU THAT OLD, DEAD GHOST ME WAS RIGHT.

ABOUT EMMA FROST, ABOUT BEATING THE PHOENIX, ABOUT EVERYTHING.

I WISH I COULD TELL YOU WE FOUND WHAT WE WERE LOOKING FOR.



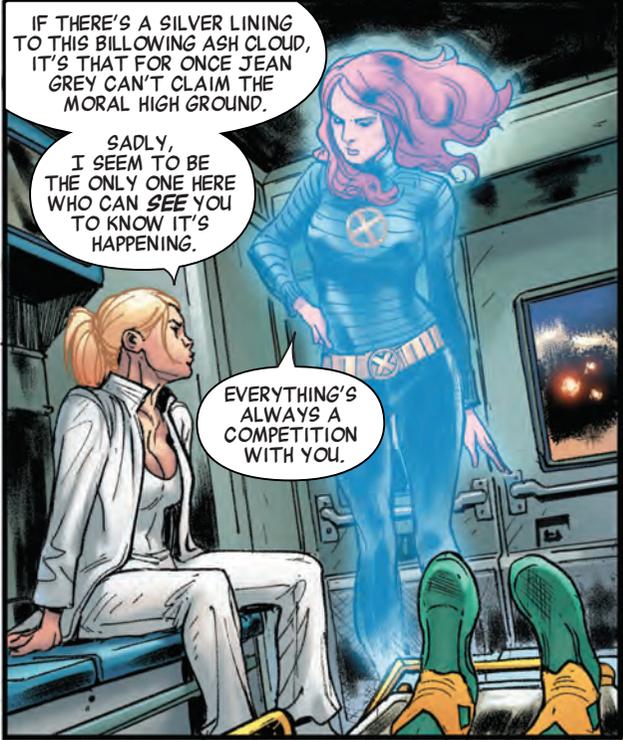
I WISH. I WISH. I WISH.

BUT I'M LYING HERE--DYING.

SO I CAN'T TELL YOU MUCH OF ANYTHING RIGHT NOW.

SHE'S BREATHING, BUT JUST BARELY. HEART'S STILL GOING LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL.

AND IF THIS THERMOMETER'S RIGHT...SHE'S CURRENTLY ON FIRE.



IF THERE'S A SILVER LINING TO THIS BILLLOWING ASH CLOUD, IT'S THAT FOR ONCE JEAN GREY CAN'T CLAIM THE MORAL HIGH GROUND.

SADLY, I SEEM TO BE THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO CAN SEE YOU TO KNOW IT'S HAPPENING.

EVERYTHING'S ALWAYS A COMPETITION WITH YOU.



YES... AND TODAY PSYCHIC ARSON WINS THE CUP.

GAH!



WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW!



PATIENT'S GOTTA BE A MUTANT OR SOMETHING.

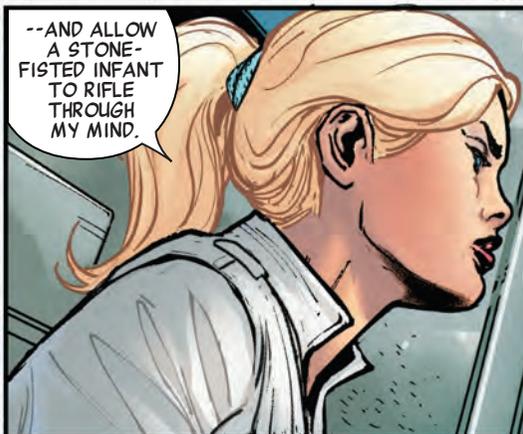
SKIN'S SO HOT SHE'S MICROWAVING THE EQUIPMENT.



I DID WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE.

YES, OF COURSE. YOU *NEEDED* TO INVADE MY HOME IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT--

--INCAPACITATE AND POSSESS MY BODY LIKE SOME SORT OF CREEP-SHOW SUCCUBUS--



--AND ALLOW A STONE-FISTED INFANT TO RIFLE THROUGH MY MIND.

WHAT DO YOU WANT, EMMA? AN APOLOGY?

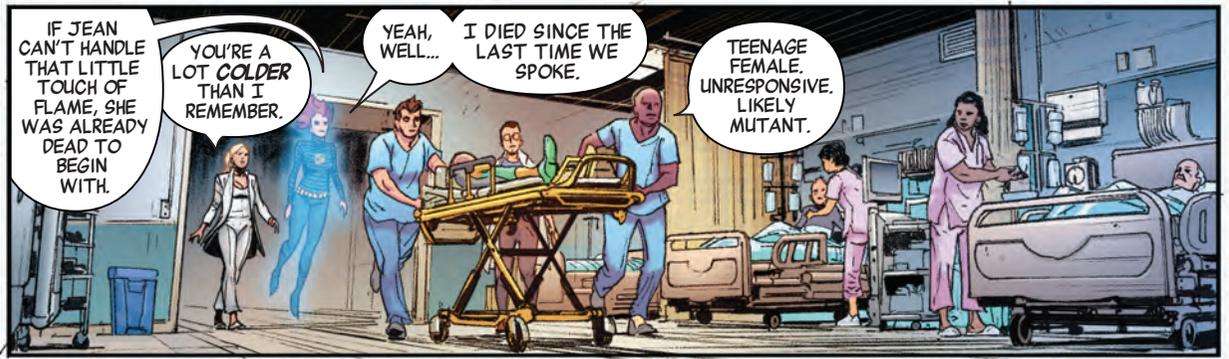
YOU'RE *RIGHT*. THAT WAS A HUGE INVASION OF PRIVACY.

IT WAS LAST DITCH, DESPERATE AND GROSS. BUT I'M *NOT* SORRY...



...YOU WERE HIDING THE ONE THING ON EARTH THAT MIGHT JUST HELP JEAN SURVIVE THE PHOENIX FORCE.

YOU SET THE CHILD ON FIRE!



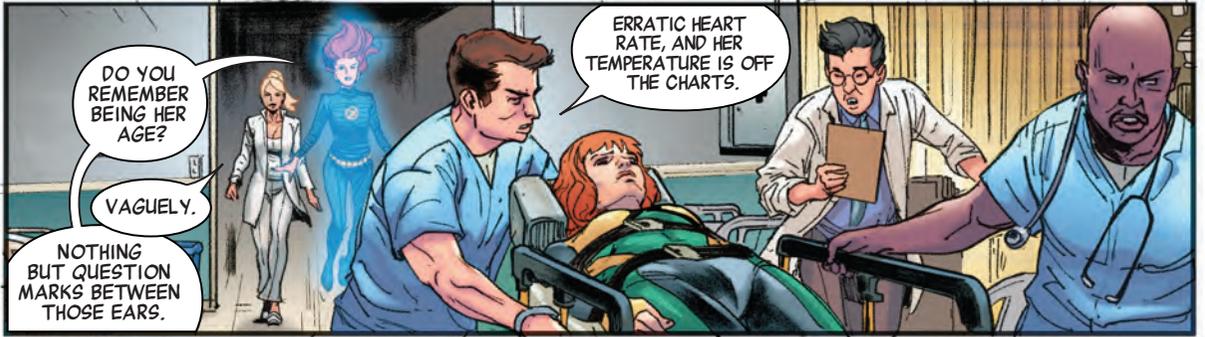
IF JEAN CAN'T HANDLE THAT LITTLE TOUCH OF FLAME, SHE WAS ALREADY DEAD TO BEGIN WITH.

YOU'RE A LOT COLDER THAN I REMEMBER.

YEAH, WELL...

I DIED SINCE THE LAST TIME WE SPOKE.

TEENAGE FEMALE. UNRESPONSIVE. LIKELY MUTANT.



DO YOU REMEMBER BEING HER AGE?

VAGUELY.

NOTHING BUT QUESTION MARKS BETWEEN THOSE EARS.

ERRATIC HEART RATE, AND HER TEMPERATURE IS OFF THE CHARTS.

A LITTLE FRECKLED FAWN IN HEADLIGHTS. PLAYING AT ADULTHOOD BECAUSE THAT'S THE EXPECTATION.

AND I HAVE TO PREPARE HER FOR BATTLE.

WHAT BATTLE?

THE BATTLE I LOST TIME AND TIME AGAIN WHEN I WAS OLDER, WISER AND SURROUNDED BY BETTER.



SO YES, I'M COLD AND BLUNT AND IMPATIENT.

I'M PLAYING FAST AND LOOSE WITH THIS CHILD'S WELL-BEING.

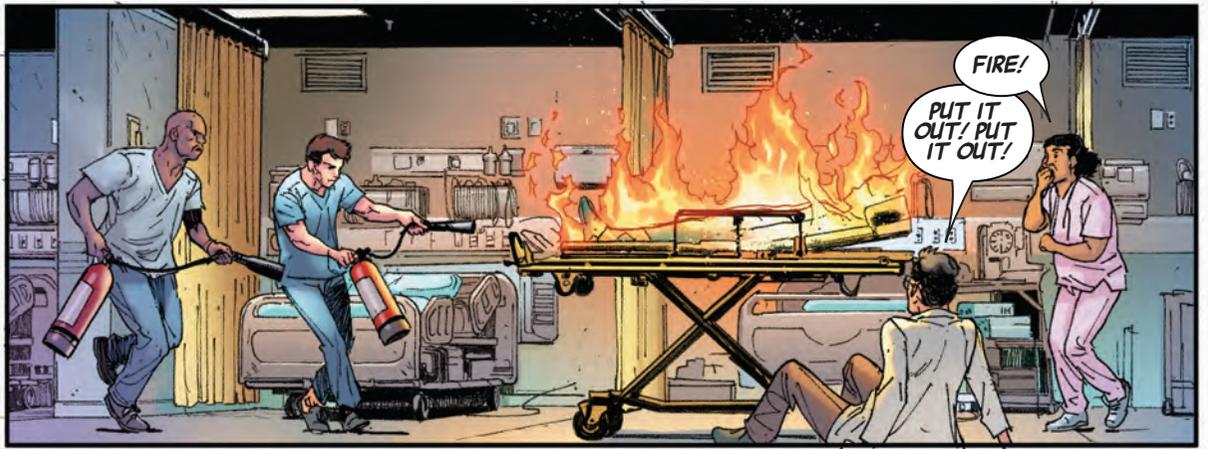
BUT ONLY BECAUSE I'M INTIMATELY FAMILIAR--

--WITH WHAT COMES NEXT.



BOOM

GOOD GOD!



FIRE!  
PUT IT OUT! PUT IT OUT!



IMAGINE THAT. ALL IT TOOK WAS DEATH AND DESPERATION-- --TO TURN YOU INTO ME.



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

THERE'S CLEARLY ONLY ONE THING IN THIS HOSPITAL THAT CAN HELP US.



AND THEY KEEP IT UP ON THE ROOF.



THE ROOF?!  
GO ON HAUNTING THE HAYRIDE, I'LL BE DOWN IN A JIFF.





THIS IS GETTING UGLY, JEAN.

I KNOW YOU HATE IT WHEN I POSSESS YOU, BUT LET'S SEE IF I CAN'T--



--HELP!



GOOD GOD!



FSSSSHH



WAS THAT OUR SOUL... SCREAMING??

I'M SO SORRY, JEAN. I'M SO SORRY.