

MARVEL
PSR 40

AUSTEN
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EXILES[®]

**KING
HYPERION**
3 OF 3

Transparency
Digital

DIRECT EDITION



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They are WEAPON X, a team of mutants all from alternate dimensions, fighting their way back home by repairing the broken chains of time. In each new universe, they must successfully complete a mission before progressing. Their only help is a mysterious bracelet talisman known as the Talus, which provides information, though sometimes oblique, as to what they must rectify.
Stan Lee presents...

EXILES

KING HYPERION: Conclusion

PREVIOUSLY



GAMBIT
Remy LeBeau
Explosive Energy Charge



THE SPIDER
Peter Parker
Alien Symbiote



MS. MARVEL
Carol Danvers
Flight & Super-strength



COLOSSUS
Piotr Rasputin
Steel Body & Super-strength



VISION
Android
Density Control



HYPERION
Super Human
Invulnerability & Flash
Vision



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WEAPON X is a group of superbeings that have been torn from their respective realities to fulfill a grand purpose of cosmic proportions. GAMBIT – Mutant Thief and Leader; THE VISION – Cybernetic Master of Density; COLOSSUS – Armored Warrior; THE SPIDER – Symbiotic Man-Arachnid; MS. MARVEL – Super-powered Sensation. HYPERION – Supreme Powerhouse!

To return home, they have been forced to jump from reality to reality, repairing the broken links in the chain of time. Unlike their more heroic counterparts, the Exiles, this ruthless assemblage will resort to any means necessary to attain their goals. They act without mercy and without conscience.

To complete their mission, Weapon X must kill every last remaining mutant in this existence...however, Hyperion has a plan of his own in mind. He has no desire to obey the Timebroker and plans to conquer this world and instate himself as its king. Meanwhile, his Weapon X teammates have sought refuge with this reality's Storm and a small band of mutants. In his zeal for power Hyperion has disposed of the President and his Sentinel program, as well as the mutant leader of the Brotherhood, Magneto. With his opposition dead he has only one obstacle preventing him from crowning himself king—the extinction-level asteroid Magneto sent hurtling towards Earth...

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STORM CITY,
COLORADO

I agree,
Vanisher.

Hello, Storm...
my name's Remy
LeBeau...or
"Gambit"...

...we're...um,
alternate reality
versions of people
you might know...

...except Kitty
here, she's from this
world, and...

...well, we
go from reality
to reality trying
to right wrongs
and, um...

...there's this
guy the Timebroker
who gave me this
Tallus that--

I told
you I had some-
thing that would
interest you,
Storm.

--mmMMPHH!





But I'm not...I'm not *your*--

I know. I watched *my* Gambit die...

...but you look *so much* like him.



But I'm not.

I know that, Monsieur LeBeau. You must forgive my *forward* manner. I was not able to *say* goodbye to my beloved-- *this reality's* version of you.

And that helped. A little.



But I had heard that you, *Colossus*-- all of the X-Men, actually--had *died*.

It's a shame that my offer to join us here inside my Storm Field was *refused* by Xavier, Kitty.



You *could* have helped us if you--

--we were on our way--

Calm down, Kitty.



Yes, Kitty. *Calm down*.

I am *not* to blame.

Xavier was always so *foolish* and *idealistic*.

He *knew* the Sentinels would destroy you all eventually, with or without my help.



And you.

I don't know who or what you are.

Kiss me and find out, babe!



Spider...

As much as it *alleviates* my pain to see you, Monsieur LeBeau, I'm sorry to say we do not have *long* to enjoy one another's company.

The news reports that Magneto and his Brotherhood have launched their asteroid--

--their doomsday weapon--

--and it is tearing through the atmosphere toward *Earth* as we speak.



How big an asteroid? How long do we have?

It will be an *Extinction Level* event. The earth will become a *lifeless husk* in less than an hour-- minutes, perhaps.

We mutants had the power to *change* the world, and instead, one of us--as the humans always feared--*destroyed* it.



From what I've seen, you've done *all* you can, Storm.

I've seen reality after reality of *chaos* and *destruction*. And from that I've learned one thing--

--if you have a chance to *survive* you have to *take* it.



But the Vanisher could always *teleport* us up to Asteroid M, right? So some of us *could* survive.

We could survive.

I don't know...
...that's pretty far...

If I miss my mark, though, we'll have a nice view from *space* for all of about ten seconds...

...before our blood boils out our *eyeballs*.



What do you think, Storm? you want to live in space or go out with the *big boom*?

I promised the people who followed me here they would be *safe* from the mutant-human war, Vanisher--

--I can't leave them *now*.

WE WILL ALL SURVIVE!



All of us.

I'm going to stop the Asteroid and then I'm going to rule this planet.



Hyperion! My man!

If you say you could stop the sun from rising, I believe you!

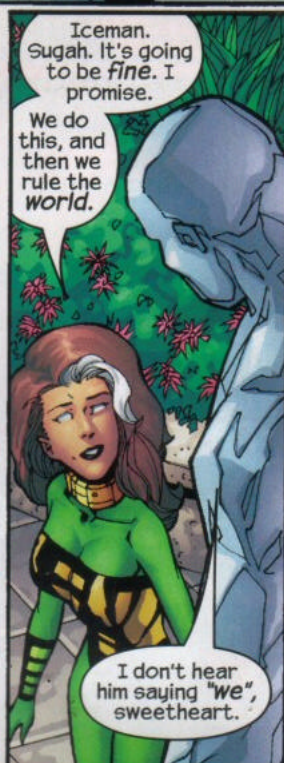
Okaaay.

So what's your plan?



Rogue here is going to absorb some of my strength and we will stop it together.

And I'm going to grow wings and fly to Jupiter.



Iceman. Sugah. It's going to be fine. I promise.

We do this, and then we rule the world.

I don't hear him saying "we", sweetheart.



And what about the rest of us, Hyperion? We just sit down here and pray?

No.

You will go with the teleporter to Asteroid M until we've finished. Then we will gather to organize the individualized governments under my rule.



I'm not leaving here!

Storm, come on.

If they are going to save us anyway, Vanisher, why should I leave my home and my people?



You must survive, Storm.

Why? What do you care if we live or die?

Because if all the mutants from this reality die, then my group is forced to a new reality. A new mission.

That will not happen.



Don't ever touch me again.

Storm, wait! I've seen what Hyperion can do.

If anyone can save us, he can.



And what if he can't, Remy?

Imagine for just one minute that your superman over there can't do what he claims? What then?

We serve him for the rest of our lives?



In my reality, you and I...

...we were married. I loved you more than my own life...and yet I lost you.

I can't leave you behind here to die all over again.



Please don't make me go through that again.



Okay, gang, gather together...

...this is going to be a wild ride.



Asteroid M, here we--

BLNNNNNNNK!



The asteroid's about to enter the atmosphere. We should get going.

Will it hurt? You absorbing my powers?

A little...



Uhhhhh...

Wow!



Rogue, enough!

Is this how you feel ALL THE TIME?

I feel like I could CRACK the WORLD!

ASTEROID M



The asteroid will strike in less than five minutes--

--come!



The teleportation signature says it's the Vanisher along with six other meta-humans.

Well that went all right...

What's going on? Where is everyone?

Where's Magneto?



Magneto's dead, Quicksilver.

What? My father is dead?

How? How did he die?

Your father was crazy, Pietro. And this time he got more than himself killed.

Wolverine and Mystique are gone, too.



What? Who did it? I'll kill them!

Chill, Pietro. Chill. Magneto threatened to destroy the planet whether we came with him or not.

He was nuts.

Before we left, you were planning on stopping him, as well. We never talked about it, but we all knew killing him was the only way.



...



Yes. Yes, you're **right**. Even with the Sentinels gone Magneto was **committed** to destroying the planet.

It's **insane**.

We're doing to the humans **exactly** what they did to us--

--or even **worse**.



Well, it's **too late** for regrets now. The asteroid is going to **hit**. It's **unstoppable**.

But you never mentioned **Rogue**. Where is she?

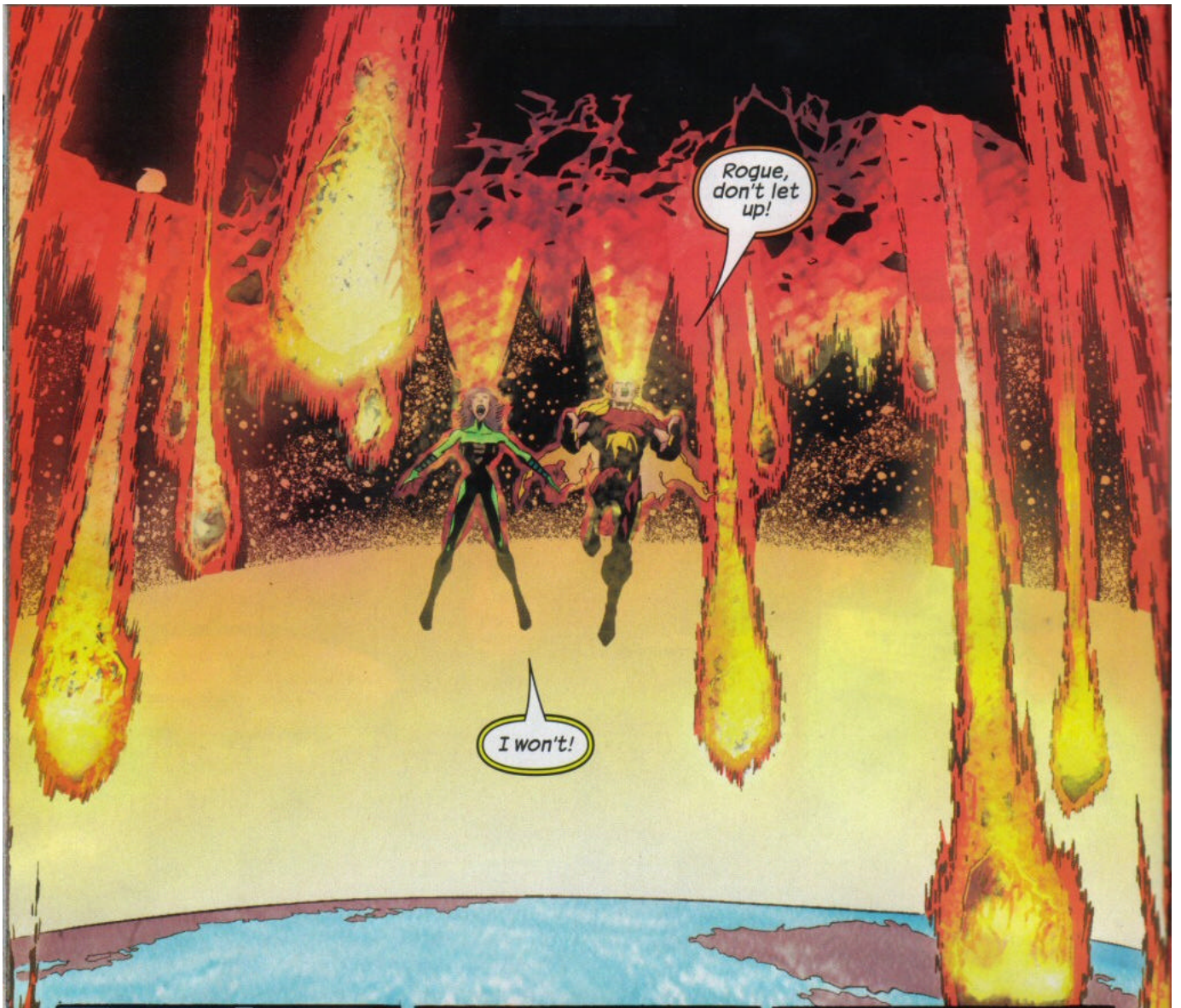
With Hyperion. And it's **not** too late.



Now everyone shut up so I can **watch the show!**



AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!



Rogue, don't let up!

I won't!



We have to stop the biggest pieces from hitting Earth and doing too much damage!



Noooo!

Hyperion, your powers are wearing off!

Reach for me! I need a recharge, quick!



No.



No, it's pointless.

Hyperion!
Come back!

I can't
do this
alone!

IT'S
BURNING
ME!

HYYPPEERIIIIIOOOOO--



FWOOOOOOOM

Oh, no...

Rogue?

Peter. Come on!



Kitty, what are you *doing*? Where are we going?

We have to *leave*, Peter. Now. Before he *gets back*.



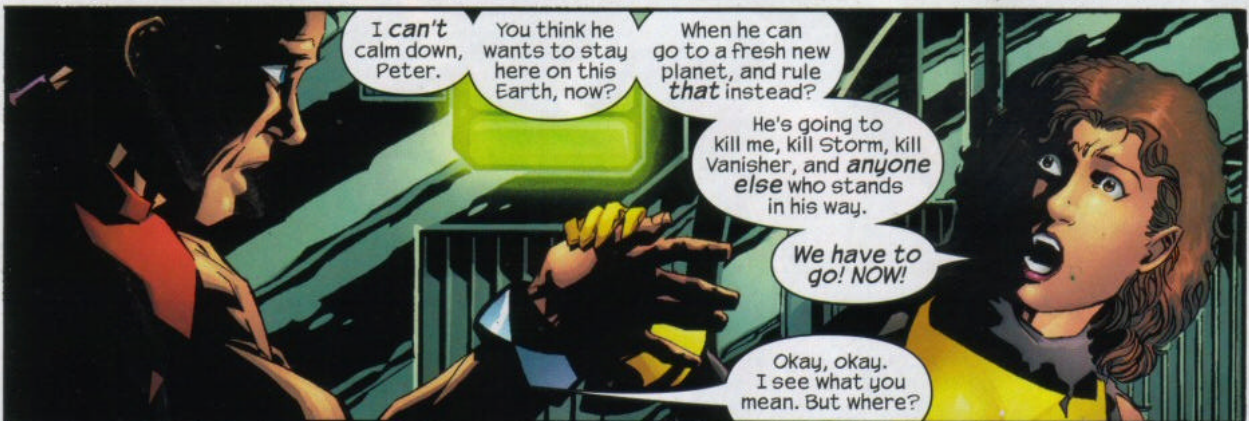
Who, *Hyperion*? We don't even know if he's *alive*.

He's *alive*.

He's alive and he's going to come up here and *kill us all*.

Or at least whoever's *left* that the Timebroker said you were supposed to kill in this reality.

Kitty, what are you *saying*? *Calm down*.



I *can't* calm down, Peter.

You think he wants to stay here on this Earth, now?

When he can go to a fresh new planet, and rule *that* instead?

He's going to kill me, kill Storm, kill Vanisher, and *anyone else* who stands in his way.

We have to go! *NOW!*

Okay, okay. I see what you mean. But where?



Maybe the Savage Land? Maybe the Morlock Tunnels survived somehow?

I just know I'd rather take my chance down there than against--

BEEEP!



You'd rather take your chances down there than against *whom*, Kitty?



H-hey, Hyperion! Glad to see you're still alive.

So what's the plan NOW?

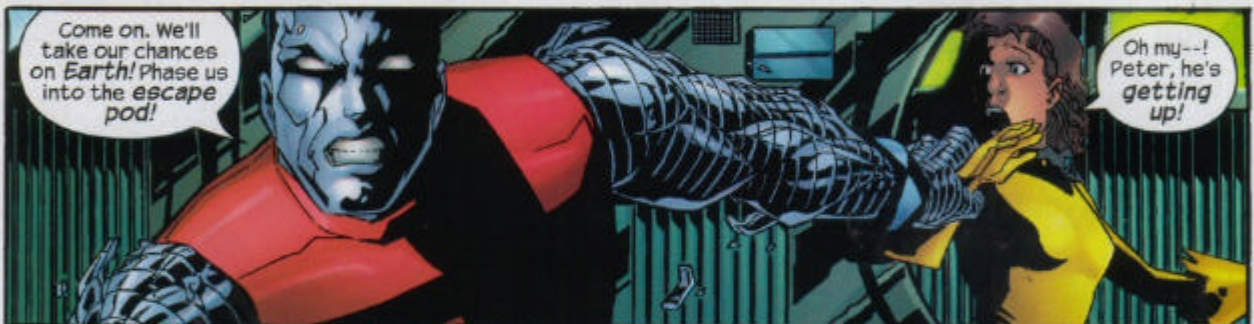


Come now, Colossus. Are you really that naïve?




You leave her alone!

Peter! No! He'll kill you!





FWOOOM!




What was that?!

We're losing pressure! I'm sealing off all accessways!




Did something hit us?




It's Hyperion.

He's here to finish the mission.

It looks like the plan is off. What do we do now, Remy?



P-peter?



Does this mean we get to kill those guys now?







Storm, we must go!

Now!

He's right! Hyperion is going to kill you all.

There's no place left to go, Gambit...the Earth is a lifeless husk.



I--
--OW.



Oops. Did that go through your heart?

My bad.



We could have had a life here, Spider!

What do you have to go home to?

AAAH!



Come on, Storm, let's get Vanisher out of here.

The others are going to want to kill you both.

I don't think--
--I can get you off the ship--Iiiii--



--but I can get you--out of the room.

No! Stupid teleporters!

BLLNNNNNK!



Noo--ughh!

Where are you going to, boy?! At least your girlfriend went out with courage.

Ms. Marvel-- Spider--

--where did Storm and the teleporter go?!



Not sure where the other two are, but--

--Gambit's gone, too!

I stuck the bald guy. Stuck him good.

I doubt they could have teleported far...he was pretty much spent after teleporting up here.

BLLNNNNNK!



I'm Bruce Banner, and we've been sent to finish this mission.

I am Firestar.

The Timebroker is *not* pleased with your actions, Hyperion.



So Colossus finally ran out of air...

...and the indestructible Vision looks to have, at long last, *died* with the destruction of the earth.



This is no joke.

CRUNCH



I don't know why you're *smiling*. The Timebroker's *extremely* mad.

He sent us to *deal* with you.

I highly doubt *either* of you could "deal" with me.

Besides, there are only a few *loose ends* to tie up, and then we'll be on our way.

Fine.

But once in the new reality, we'll discuss your disobedience.



I'm sorry, Storm...

...there was *nothing* we could do.

He was such a *good* man...



They'll be coming soon, and we have *nowhere* left to run.

I should *never* have talked you into coming...

It's all right, Remy. It's all the same.

Although I *do* wish I could be dying with my *Earth*.

It feels so *strange* outside of the atmosphere. I feel so *disconnected*.



I'm so sorry.

I thought we could...

...I thought there was a way to...



No. This is how it *should* end.



Don't be sad, Remy. You'll find your way home someday.

Just make sure you take care of *your* Storm when you get there.



Will...will you do it for me?

I don't want Hyperion *touching* me.

What?!
No, I--



Make it quick.

I--I can't. I could never...



Oh, Remy. It's okay.

It was meant to be.



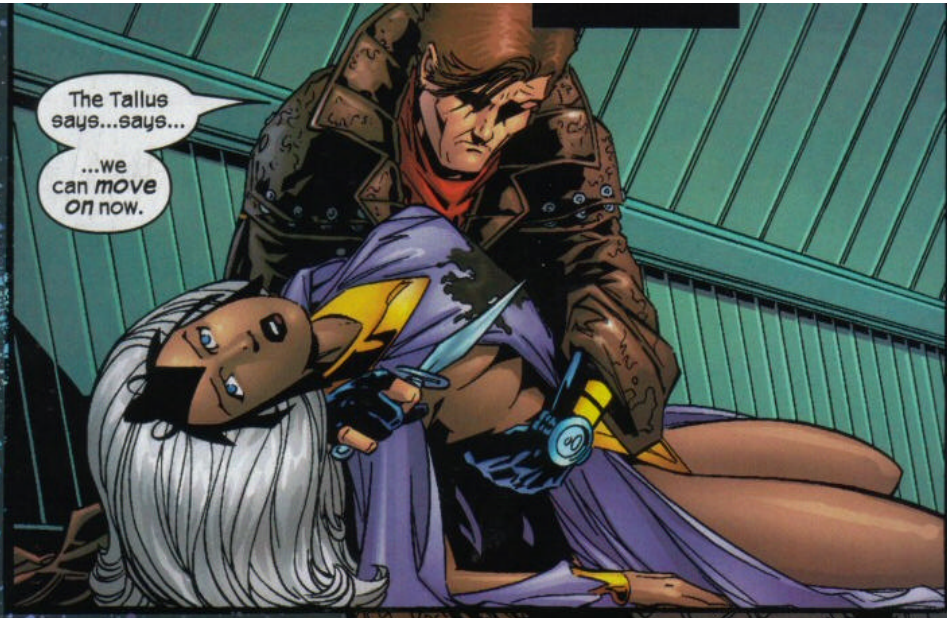
It was meant to be...



I knew you'd come around, Gambit. You're just too sensible.

Oh, I don't know about *that*, Hypee. I got a *pain* that says otherwise.

Backstabber. Or should I say *shoulder-stabber*?



The Tallus says...says...
...we can move ON now.



--and really--



Don't worry, Gambit.

This world was only the first opportunity for us to rule.



There are other worlds than this--

BLNNNNKKKI



--this was all rather amusing--

--in the end.

END