

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES

2 of 3

**GAGE
DIVITO
VILLARI**

WORLD WARHOLETM

X-MEN[®]



DIRECT EDITION

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\$2.99 US \$3.75 CAN

Born with genetic mutations that give them abilities beyond those of normal humans, mutants are the next stage in evolution. As such, they are feared and hated by humanity. But a group of mutants known as the X-MEN fight for peaceful coexistence between mutants and humankind.

While trying to save the life of an innocent, Dr. Bruce Banner was caught in the blast of a Gamma Bomb and became The Incredible Hulk.

WORLD WAR HULK: X-MEN

When the Illuminati voted to send the Hulk into space, one of their members - Professor Charles Xavier, founder of the X-Men - was not present, though he'd been invited. He left on an interstellar mission unaware of what had happened. But now he's returned, and the Hulk arrives at the Xavier Institute demanding he present himself.

The Hulk cuts a swath through the young NEW X-MEN, fights off Professor X's mental attack, and - just as the ASTONISHING X-MEN arrive - puts to Xavier the question he came to ask.

SWORN TO PROTECT

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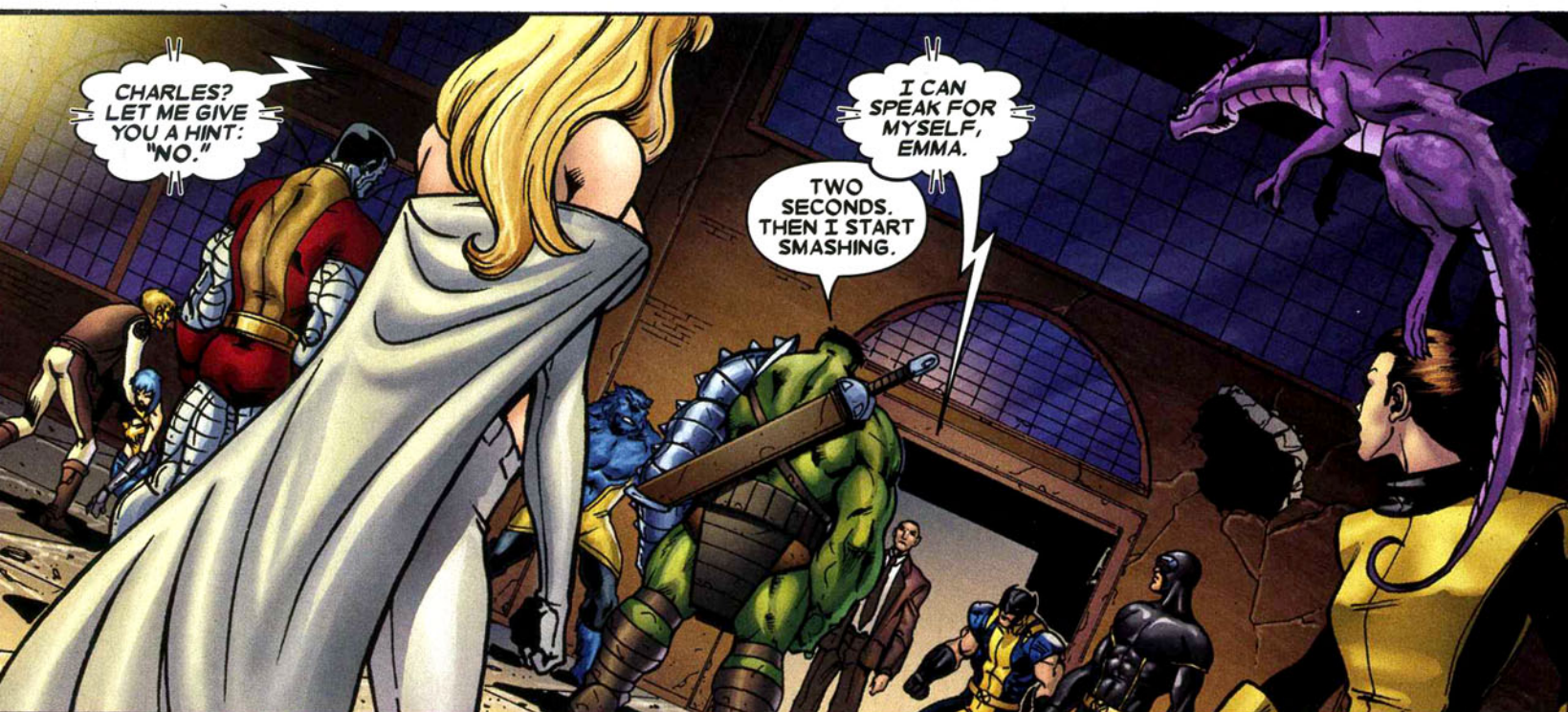


ANSWER
ME, XAVIER.

WHEN IRON
MAN, DR. STRANGE,
BLACK BOLT AND REED
RICHARDS DECIDED TO
SHOOT ME INTO SPACE
LIKE GARBAGE...
TO DESTROY
MY LIFE...

...YOU
WERE
SUPPOSED
TO BE
THERE.

AND I
WANT TO
KNOW HOW YOU
WOULD HAVE
VOTED.



CHARLES?
LET ME GIVE
YOU A HINT:
"NO."

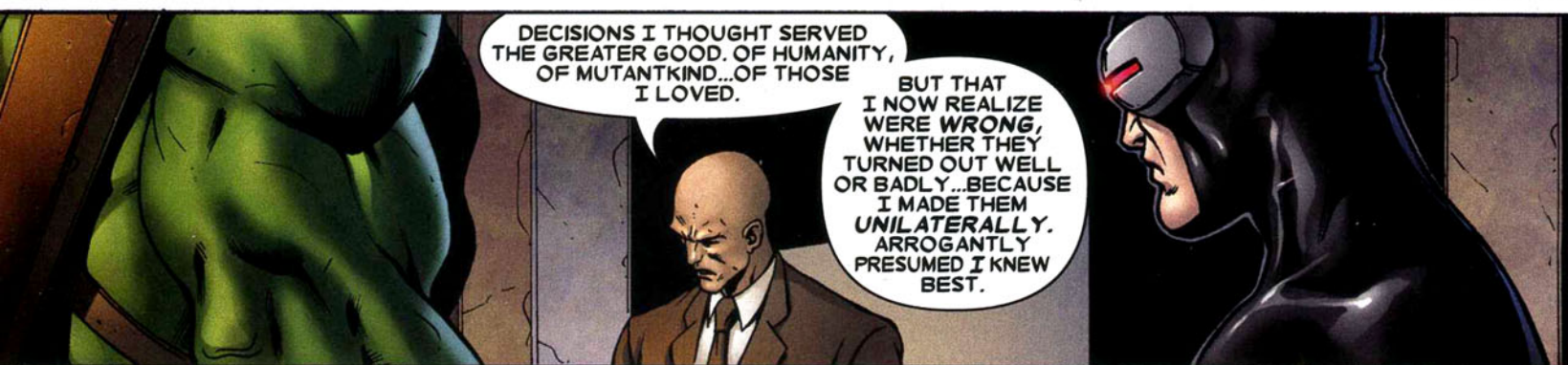
I CAN
SPEAK FOR
MYSELF,
EMMA.

TWO
SECONDS.
THEN I START
SMASHING.



FORGIVE
ME, BRUCE. I'M
NOT AVOIDING
THE QUESTION.

IT'S JUST
THAT THIS SEEMS
TO BE A THEME
LATELY. DECISIONS
I MADE IN THE PAST
COMING BACK TO
HAUNT ME.



DECISIONS I THOUGHT SERVED
THE GREATER GOOD. OF HUMANITY,
OF MUTANTKIND...OF THOSE
I LOVED.

BUT THAT
I NOW REALIZE
WERE **WRONG**,
WHETHER THEY
TURNED OUT WELL
OR BADLY...BECAUSE
I MADE THEM
UNILATERALLY.
ARROGANTLY
PRESUMED I KNEW
BEST.



THE HONEST
ANSWER IS THIS. I
WOULDN'T HAVE AGREED
TO EXILE YOU FOREVER.
BUT I WOULD HAVE
VOTED TO SEND YOU AWAY
WHILE WE SEARCHED
FOR A CURE.

YOU'RE
RIGHT; I HAVE BEEN
GUILTY OF PLAYING GOD.
AND THERE'S NOTHING
I CAN DO TO MAKE
UP FOR IT.

BUT
PERHAPS I
CAN ATONE. I'LL
SURRENDER
WILLINGLY.



NO!!

GOOD.

SHZAKK

KROOM





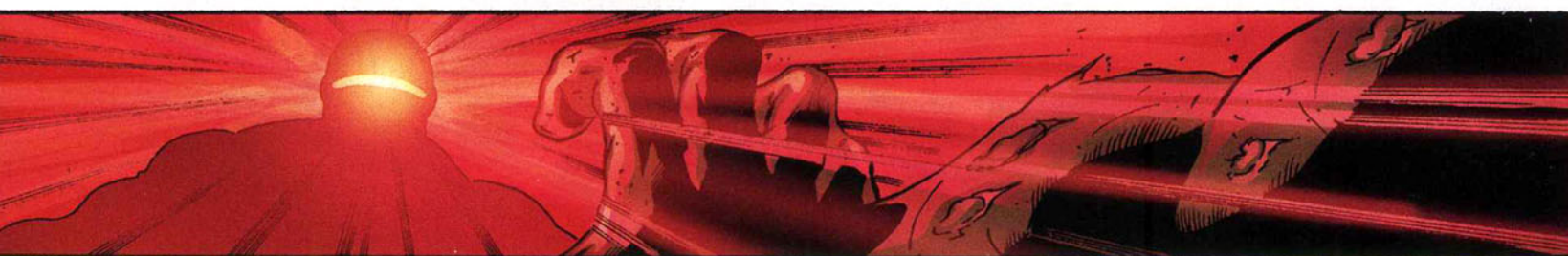
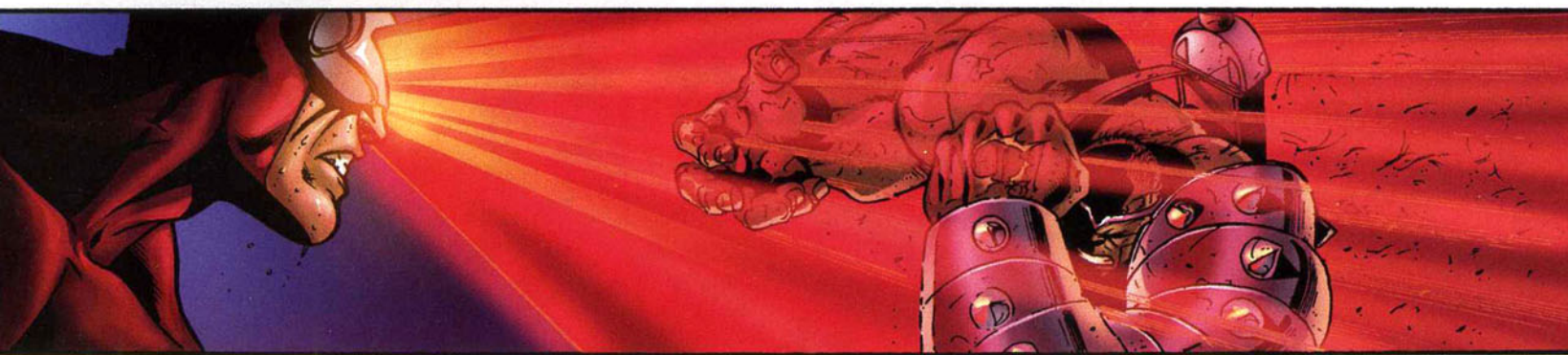
EVERYONE
BACK! I'M
GOING TO MAX
POWER!

SCOTT,
STOP THIS,
PLEASE. YOU
OF ALL PEOPLE
KNOW I
DESERVE...



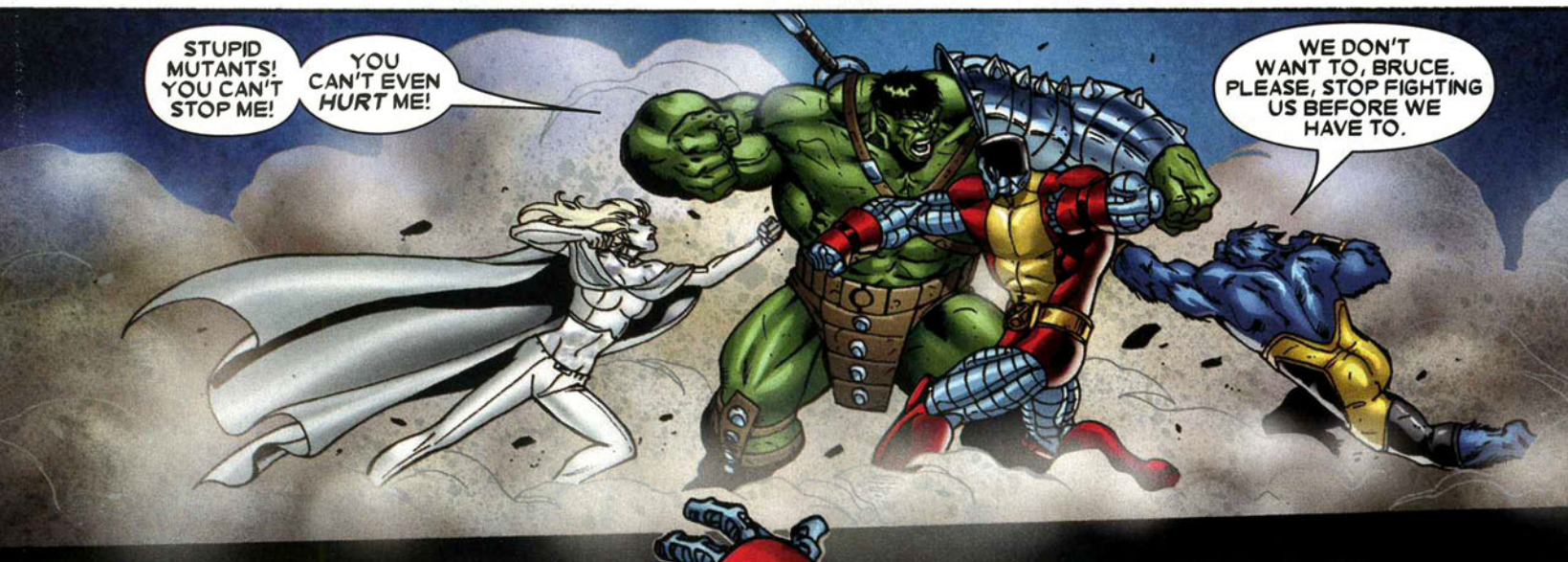
NOT...THE
POINT.

NOW
SHUT UP...
AND LET ME
FOCUS.



SCOTT!







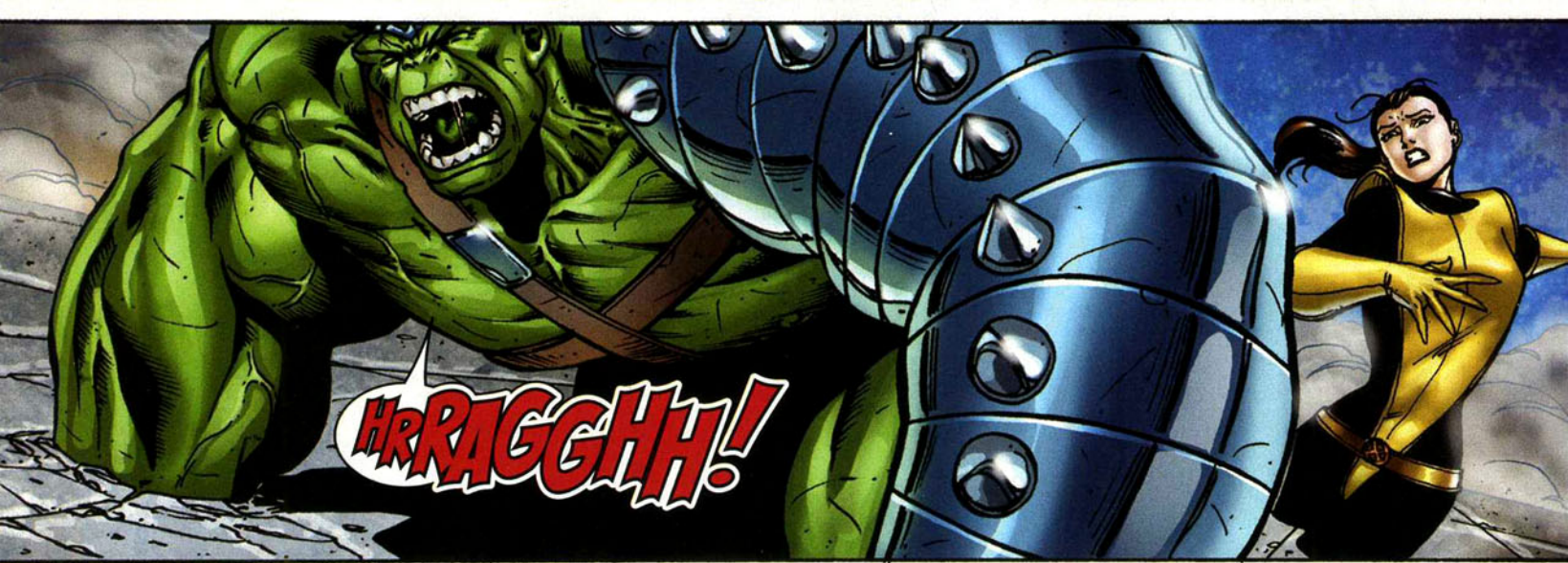
THEN I'M
AFRAID YOU
LEAVE US NO
CHOICE.

EXCEPT
WHAT? TO GET
SQUASHED LIKE
BUGS?

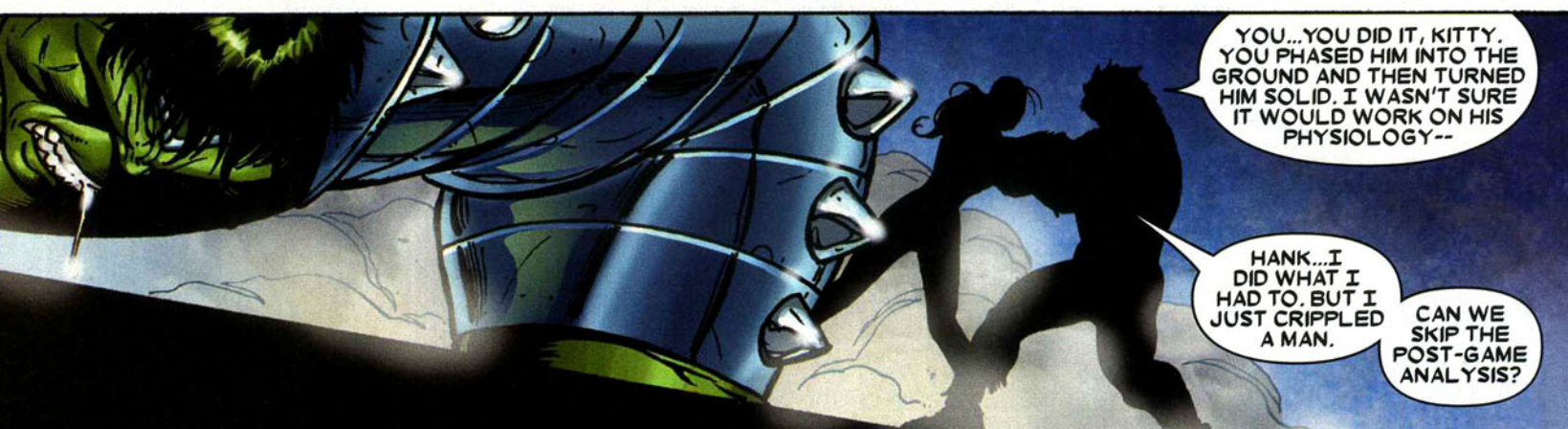
NO...



TO DO
THIS.



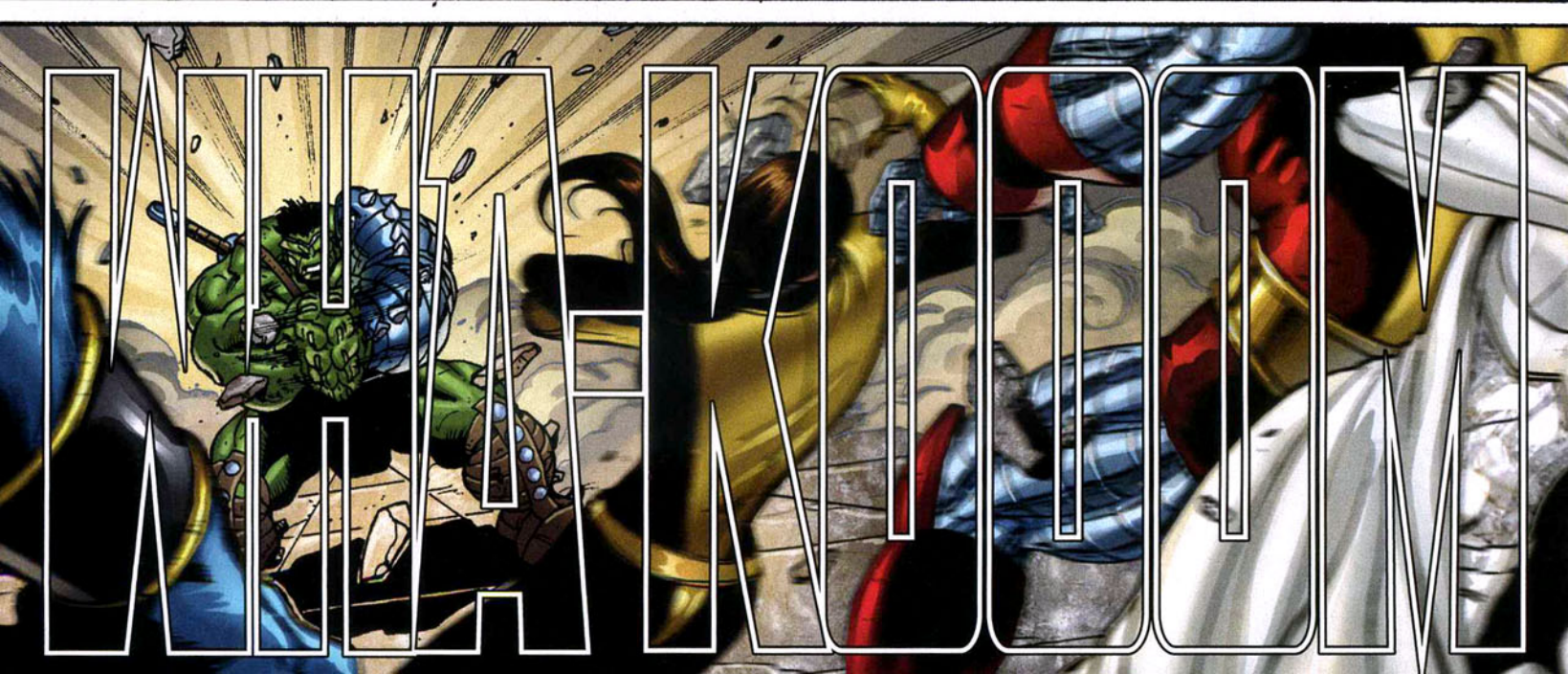
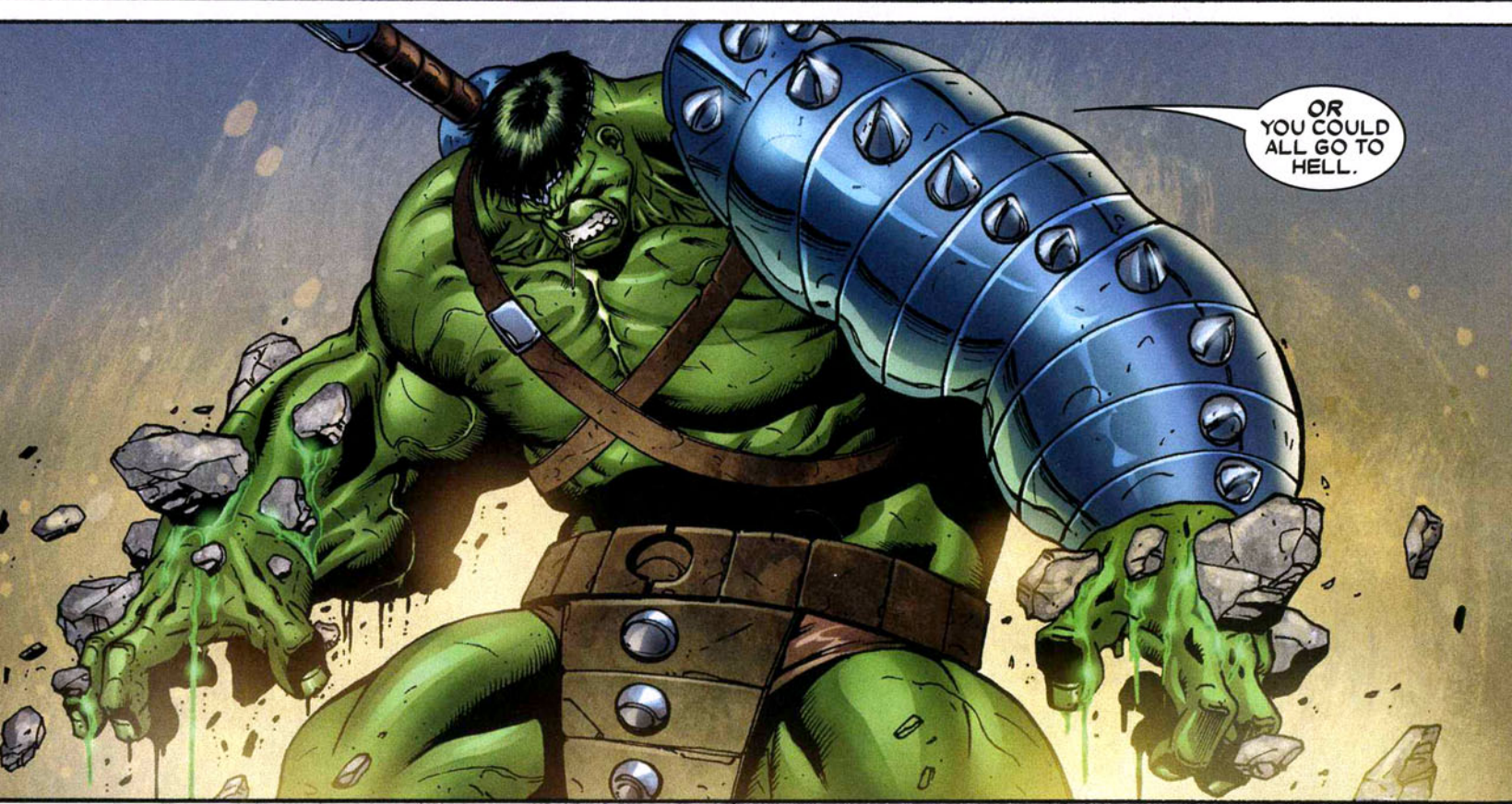
HRRAGGHH!

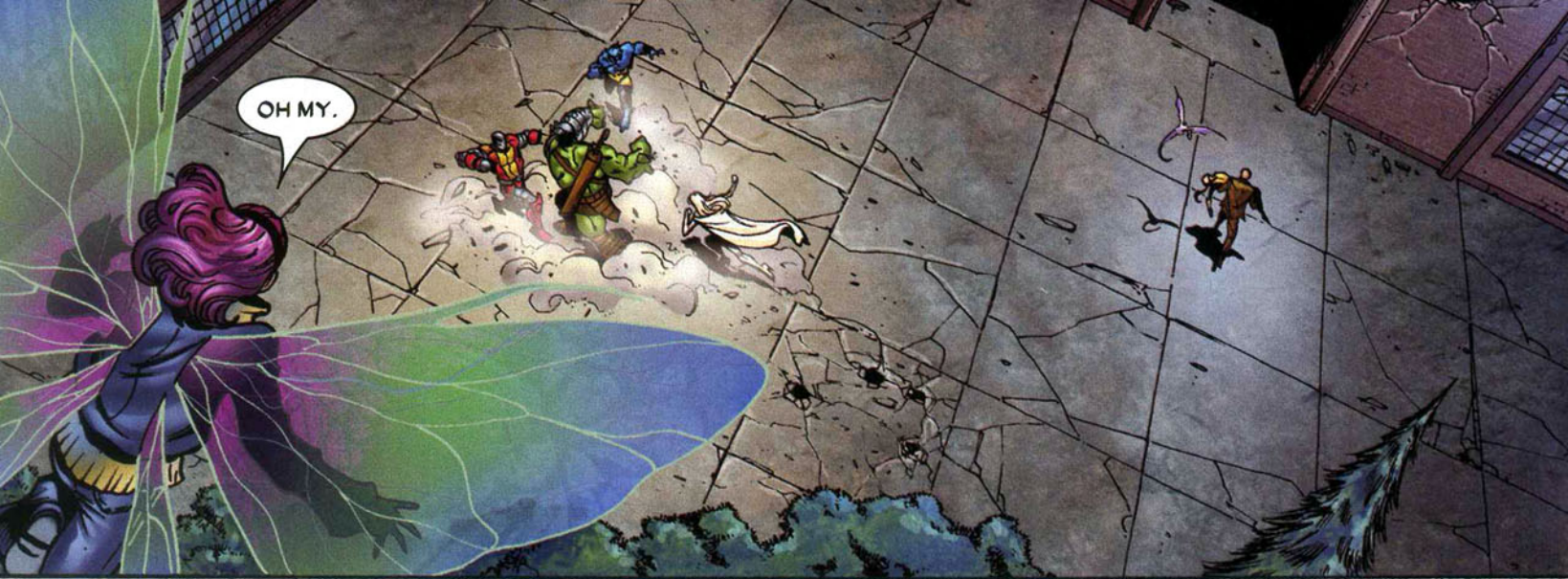


YOU...YOU DID IT, KITTY.
YOU PHASED HIM INTO THE
GROUND AND THEN TURNED
HIM SOLID. I WASN'T SURE
IT WOULD WORK ON HIS
PHYSIOLOGY--

HANK...I
DID WHAT I
HAD TO. BUT I
JUST CRIPPLED
A MAN.

CAN WE
SKIP THE
POST-GAME
ANALYSIS?





OH MY.

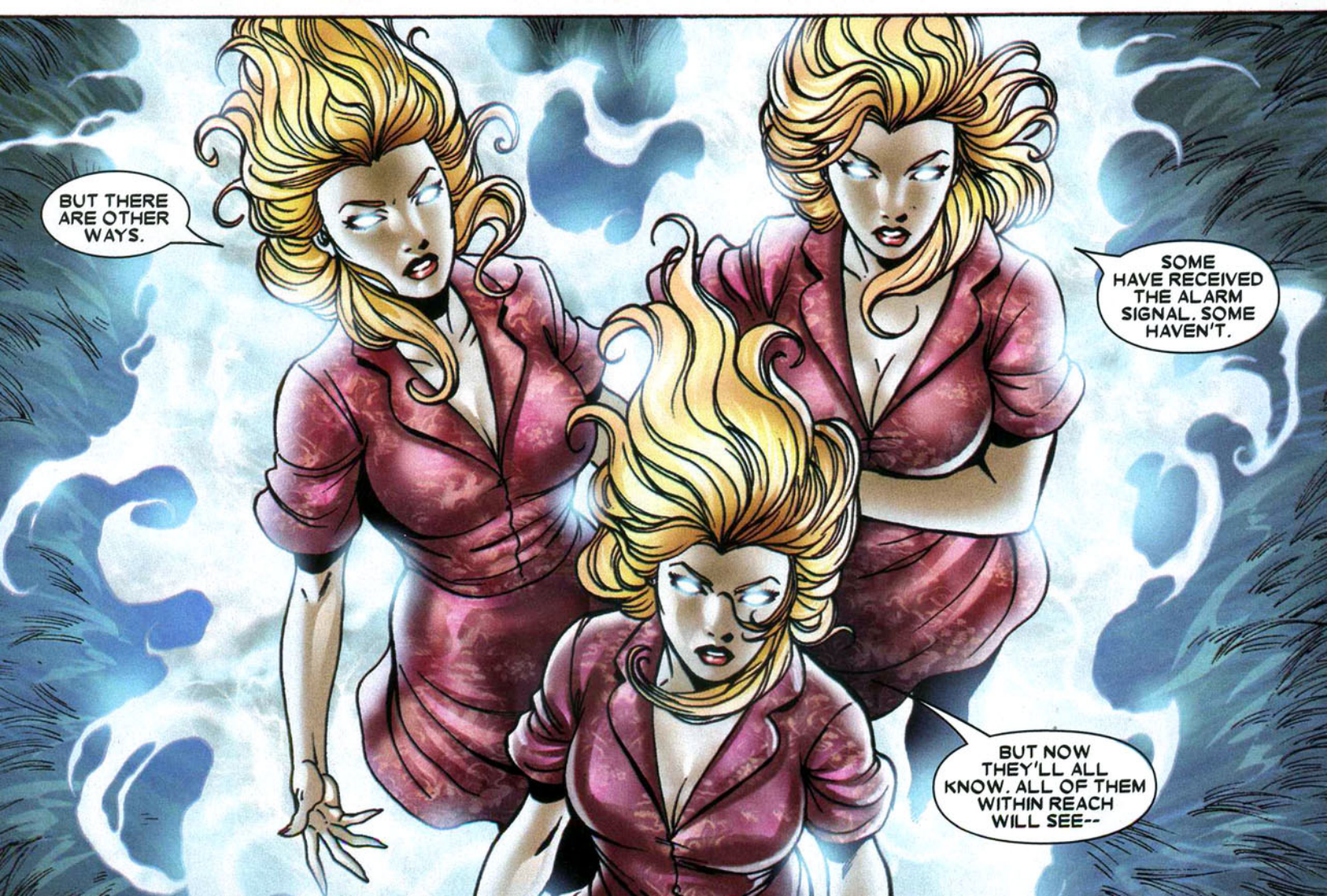


MISS PRYDE'S UNCONSCIOUS.

WE SHOULD BE THERE. WE SHOULD--

--DO EXACTLY AS DR. MCCOY SAID AND KEEP RUNNING. THIS IS BIGGER THAN US. AND LET'S FACE IT, WE'RE NO USE ANYWAY.

NOT IN COMBAT WITH THE HULK.



BUT THERE ARE OTHER WAYS.

SOME HAVE RECEIVED THE ALARM SIGNAL. SOME HAVEN'T.

BUT NOW THEY'LL ALL KNOW. ALL OF THEM WITHIN REACH WILL SEE--

**MANHATTAN.
X-FACTOR
INVESTIGATIONS.**

OH--

--MY--

--LORD.

--EXACTLY
WHAT'S
HAPPENING.

**THE COCKPIT OF
A BLACKBIRD JET.
SOMEWHERE OVER
CONNECTICUT.**

**LONDON.
HEADQUARTERS
OF EXCALIBUR.**

WE BE
THERE IN
MINUTES.

THEY
NEED US
NOW.

BLOODY
HELL. WE'VE
GOT TO DO
SOMETHING.

HOW?
THERE'S AN
OCEAN BETWEEN
US. BY THE TIME
WE GET
THERE --



JUGGERNAUT!
DAZZLER,
WHERE'S HE--?

LET HIM
GO. THIS HAS
TO BE TOUGH
FOR CAIN.

WE'RE TOO
FAR AWAY TO
HELP. AND WHILE
THEY MAY NOT
GET ALONG TOO
WELL, THE MAN
THE HULK'S
AFTER...

"...IS STILL HIS
BROTHER."

ALL RIGHT,
CYTTORAK, YOU
UGLY DAMN DEMON.
I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR
ME THROUGH
THE GEM.

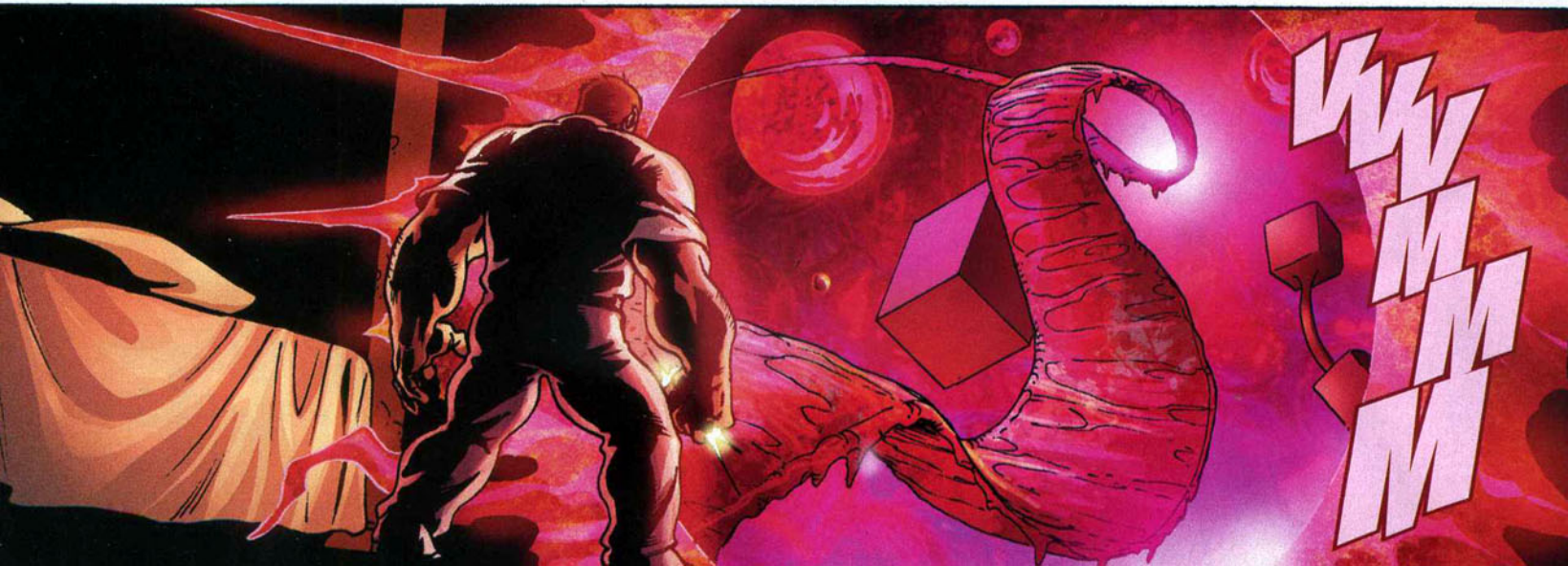
YOU BEEN
WEAKENING MY
POWERS 'CAUSE I
AIN'T DOING WHAT YOU
WANT--WHAT I
USED TO DO.

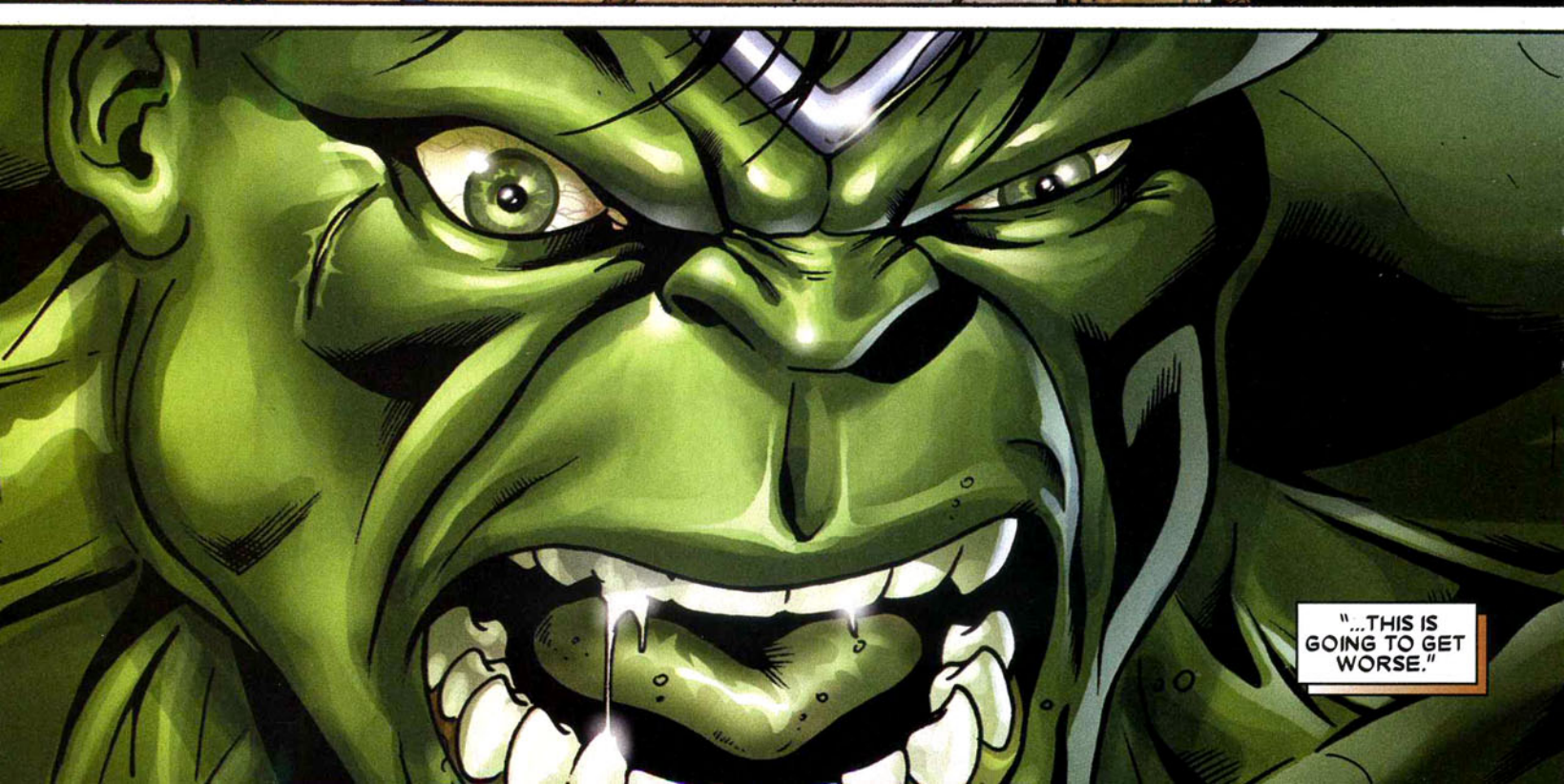
RAMPAGING.
DESTROYING.
KILLING.



WELL, I'LL
MAKE YOU A
DEAL. YOU USE
YOUR MAGIC TO SEND
ME WHERE THE
HULK IS...

...AND YOU'LL
GET EXACTLY
WHAT YOU
WANT.









YOU
GOT GUTS,
COLOSSUS.

WAS A TIME
YOU MIGHT'VE
MADE A DECENT
OPPONENT
FOR ME.



BUT
THINGS'VE
CHANGED. I'VE
CHANGED.

AND
NOW...

HNNGGHH--



...YOU'RE
JUST A
PILE OF
SCRAP.

RRRRNNNNKKKK

GNNAAAGHH!





THIS AIN'T
ANOTHER ONE OF
OUR THROWDOWNS,
WOLVERINE. THINGS'RE
DIFFERENT.

YEAH--
YOUR SKIN'S
HARDER TO
CUT.



SO I'LL
GO FOR
SOMETHIN'
SOFTER.

**HRRRAGHH-
HAHAH!**



YOUR
LITTLE SIDEKICK
TRIED THAT EARLIER.
I WAS HOPIN' YOU
WOULD TOO.

'CAUSE YOU
HAD TO GET
CLOSE ENOUGH
TO GRAB. AND
MY EYES'LL
HEAL.

SURE.
YOUR HEALIN'
FACTOR...A LOT
LIKE MINE. MEANS WE
CAN DO THIS
ALL DAY.

I'M
GAME FOR
THAT.



NOT ME.
I GOT THINGS
TO DO.

I KNOW
I CAN'T KILL
YOU--BUT
THERE'S OTHER
OPTIONS.

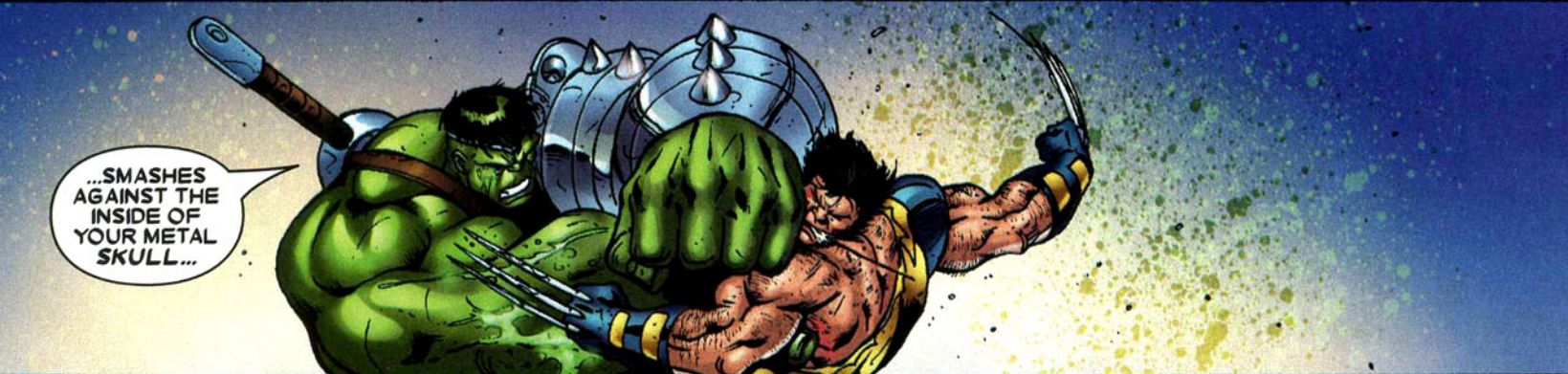


NRRGH...
YOU EVER SEE
A BOXER WHO
TOOK TOO MANY
SHOTS TO
THE HEAD?

THEY CAN'T
WALK RIGHT.
CAN'T DO MUCH
OF ANYTHING.
THE BRAIN'S ALL
SCRAMBLED.



SO LET'S
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS IF
YOUR
BRAIN...



...SMASHES
AGAINST THE
INSIDE OF
YOUR METAL
SKULL...



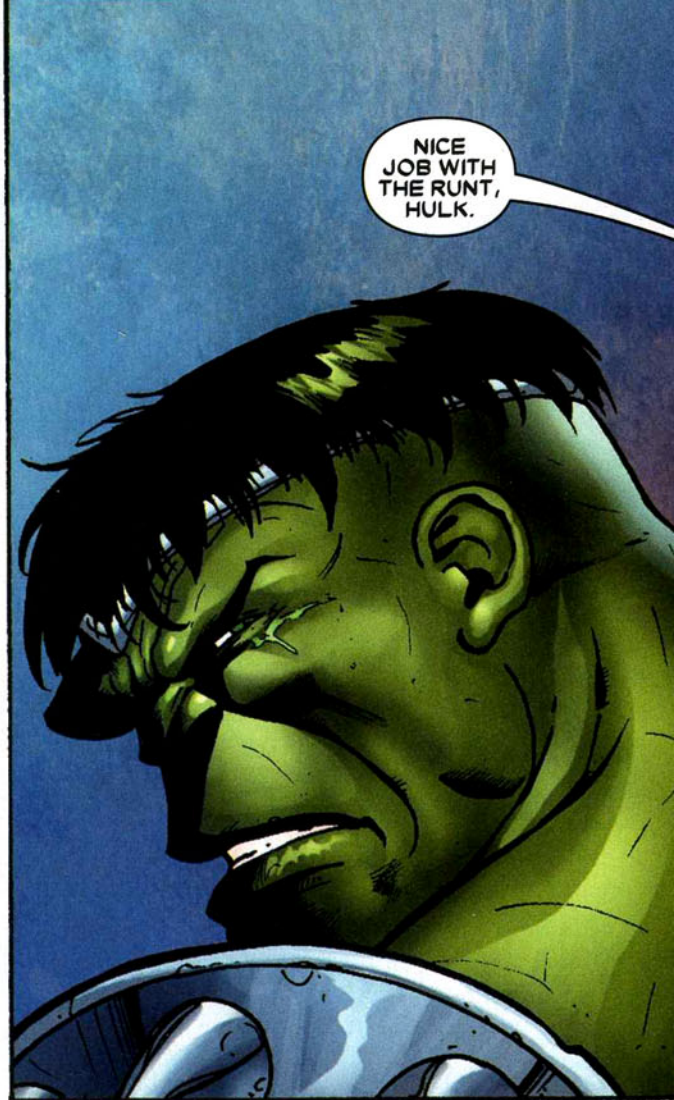
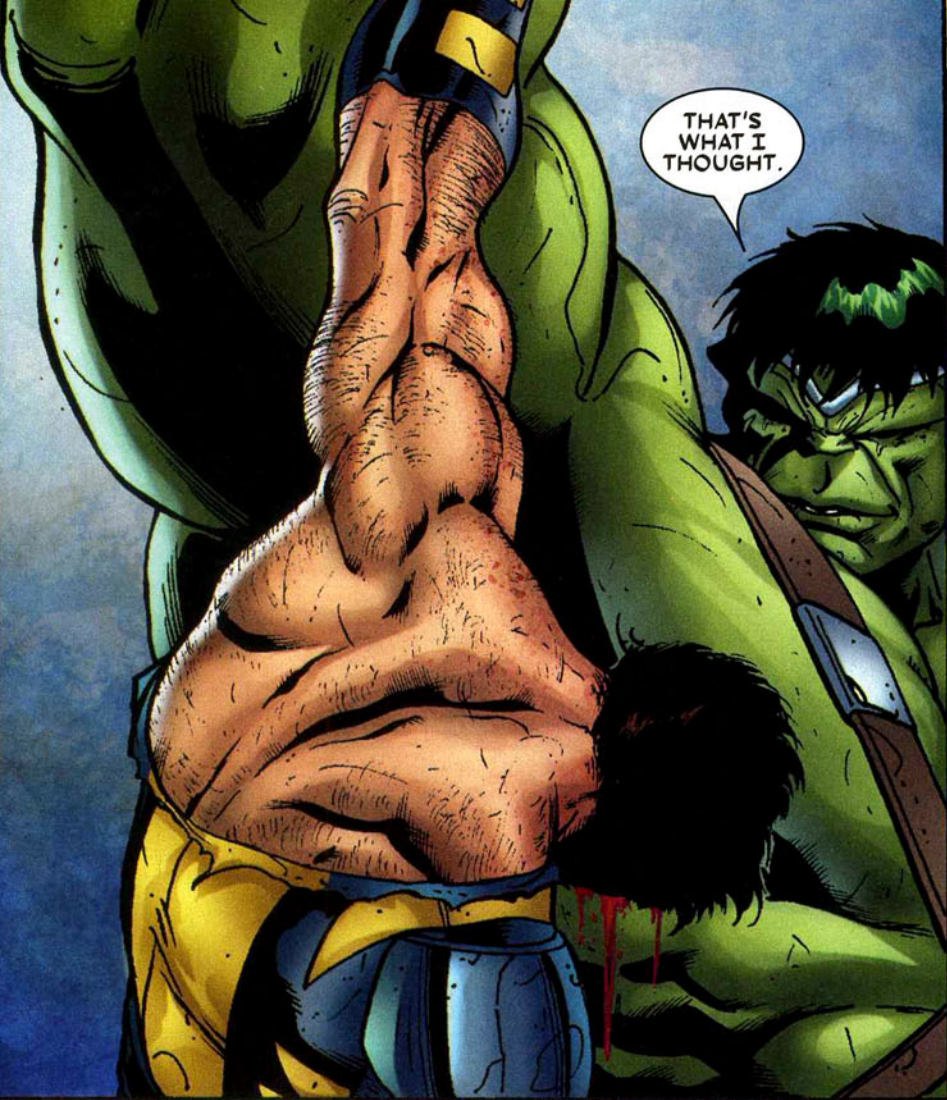
...AGAIN...

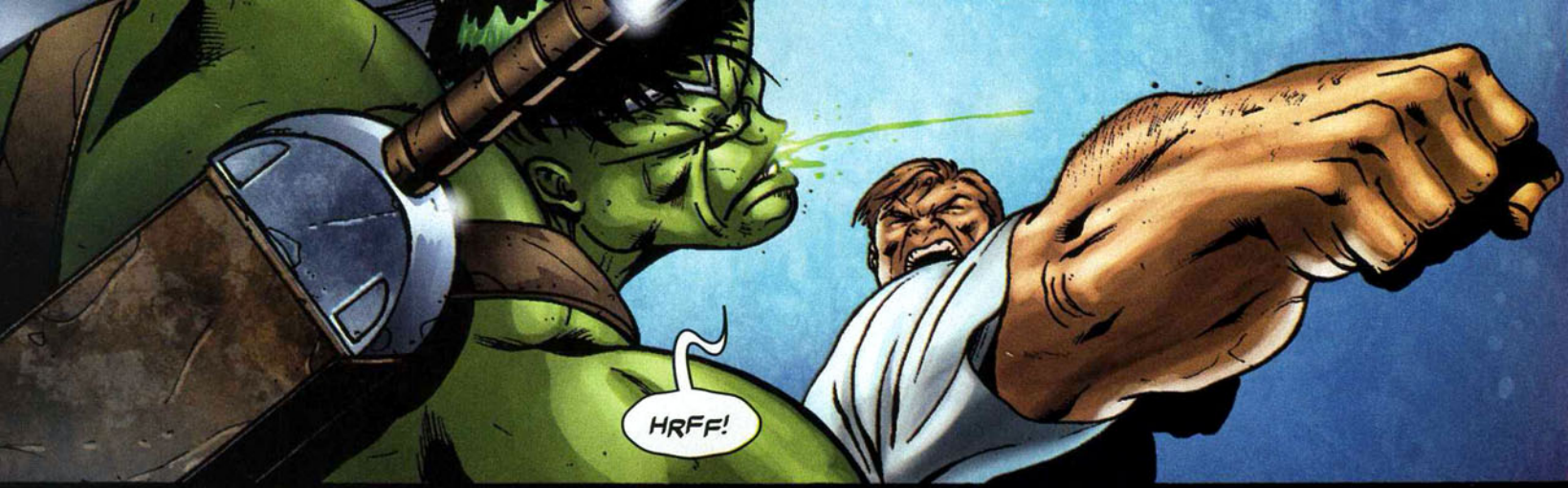


...AND
AGAIN...



...AND
AGAIN.





HRNH. THAT
EVERYBODY?

NOT
QUITE, MEIN
HERR.

IT'S A BIG
FAMILY.

TO BE
CONTINUED!