

# SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED! NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD!

PREVIOUSLY IN

## X-MEN '92

After an attack on the New Salem Mall by the free-range Sentinels, the X-Men were invited to tour the Clear Mountain Project—a rehab facility designed to help evil mutants re-enter society. They were greeted by Director Cassandra Nova of the Bureau of Super-Powers. The team found some of Westchester's most aggressive mutants living in harmony in their isolated community. According to Nova, this was the result of a new form of psychotherapy called "The Mind Field."

Unknown to the X-Men, Nova used her powerful telepathy to attack Professor X on the astral plane, revealing herself to be the product of a cloning experiment put into motion by Apocalypse, with a connection to the sinister Shadow King. Now, Professor X has been left for dead and the X-Men are the latest unwilling subjects of the Mind Field!

CHAPTER THREE: THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES

CHAPTER FOUR: LOVE IS A BATTLEFIELD

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THE SOUNDS, THE SMELL IN THE AIR...EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS SCREAMS "WRONG!" AND HE WOULD KNOW.

H COMMAND, THIS IS LOGAN!  
ENCOUNTERING STIFF RESISTANCE. COULD USE SOME BACKUP!

AS A MUTANT, WOLVERINE IS BLESSED--SOME MIGHT SAY CURSED--WITH THE HEIGHTENED SENSES OF A CREATURE MEANT FOR THE WILD. TO SAY SURVIVAL IS LIKE SECOND NATURE BARELY SCRATCHES THE SURFACE. THAT'S WHY HE PUTS THE INCONGRUENCES ASIDE FOR THE MOMENT, AND DOES WHAT'S NECESSARY TO STAY ALIVE.

IN REALITY, HIS ENHANCED INSTINCTS, COMBINED WITH AN ADAMANTIUM-LACED SKELETON, A SET OF RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS, AND THE UNCANNY ABILITY TO HEAL FROM ALMOST ANY WOUND, MAKE HIM THE MOST FORMIDABLE MEMBER OF THE MUTANT HEROES KNOWN AS THE X-MEN. IN SHORT, HE'S THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT HE DOES, AND WHAT HE DOES ISN'T VERY NICE.

THAT'S WHY HE'S FIRST.



MISSED HIM, RED!

SILENCE, GAIJIN. STRIKE NOW-- AGAIN!

FEAR NOT, SAMURAI. HE WILL FALL, AND BE CONSUMED BY MY MUTANT DEATH FACTOR!

HIS END WILL FREE MY ETERNAL SOUL!

JUST LEAVE ENOUGH FOR MY TROPHY CASE!



BAD NEWS, WEAPON X. ALL AGENTS ARE DOWN.

YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.

HMPH. WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

PATIENT APPRAISAL:

SUBJECT GOES BY "LOGAN." MOST LIKELY AN ALIAS. THE LONE WOLF OF THE TEAM...OR SO HE WOULD HAVE EVERYONE BELIEVE.



SUBJECT OFTEN UTILIZES "TOUGH TALK" TO INTIMIDATE OTHERS. OBSERVE:

FIVE OF YOU--

SIX OF US!

I LIKE THOSE ODDS.

SNIKT

COME GET SOME!

HIS MUTANT GIFTS MAKE HIM PRONE TO RECKLESS ABANDON IN COMBAT. LOSES CONTROL OFTEN, NEEDLESSLY ENDANGERING THOSE AROUND HIM.



DESPITE IT ALL, SEES HIMSELF AS AN HONORABLE MAN DRIVEN TO VIOLENCE BY HIS ENEMIES, WHICH BRINGS US UP TO DATE.

TODAY WE TEACH MR. LOGAN THAT THE REAL ENEMY LIES...

...INSIDE.

IT'S SHOWTIME, BUB.

FINISH THE MISSION.

RAAAARGH!

GRRRRR...

WHO'S GOT BEER?



WHAT THE BLAZES--?



GET OFF ME!



RAVAGED BY YEARS OF EXPOSURE TO VIOLENCE AND VICTIMIZATION, THE SUBJECT'S MIND IS A FRACTURED AND DISMAL PLACE. SO MANY SAVAGE IMPULSES VYING FOR CONTROL.

A LESSER MAN MIGHT'VE GIVEN UP, BUT LOGAN IS NOTHING IF NOT RESILIENT. I FIND HIS STRENGTH INSPIRING. XAVIER FELT THAT WAY, TOO... ONCE. BUT ULTIMATELY, PROFESSOR X FAILED HIM BY SIMPLY POINTING HIM AT EVIL MUTANTS AND PULLING THE TRIGGER. "WEAPON X," INDEED.



GOTTA BE SOME KINDA VR\* SIMULATION!

TRYIN' TA THROW ME OFF BY MAKIN' ME FIGHT MYSELF.

\*VIRTUAL REALITY.



JOKE'S ON YOU, WHOEVER YOU ARE--I'VE BEEN DOIN' THAT ALL MY LIFE!

SO HOW DOES ONE GO ABOUT FIXING SOMETHING THIS BROKEN?

TO A MAN WITH RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS, EVERY PROBLEM LOOKS LIKE IT SHOULD BE CUT TO PIECES.



YER A GOOD-LOOKING BUNCH, I'LL ADMIT...

BUT YOU STUDES GOT NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE DEALIN' WITH!

YER KIDDIN', RIGHT?

THE ANSWER, I THINK, LIES NOT IN CHANGING THE MAN... BUT CHANGING THE PROBLEM. ONE THAT CAN'T BE SLICED TO RIBBONS.



TEST HIS EFFECTIVENESS, AND THAT'S WHEN YOU'LL SEE IF HE TRULY BELIEVES IN THE SOLUTION.

⇒SNIFF⇒

AIN'T MUCH FOR GAMES, BUT I'M STARTIN' TO FIGURE OUT THE RULES TO THIS ONE!



THE YEARS OF STABBING HAVE GOTTEN HIM NO CLOSER TO HIS GOALS IN LIFE.



YEAH, I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS FOOLISHNESS.

JOINING THE X-MEN MEANT I HAD TO SWEAR OFF USING MY CLAWS TO CARVE UP ANYTHIN' THAT WASN'T A ROBOT OR A MACHINE.



INSTEAD, IT'S COST HIM EVERYTHING. FAMILY. FRIENDS...

TRUE LOVE.

BUT FOR YOU...



I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION!



TELL ME, HOW DOES IT FEEL, LOGAN? FAILURE, I MEAN...

WOLDFONT KNOW, LADY! I'M AN X-MAN--WE SAVED WESTCHESTER! WE'RE HEROES!

SAYS THE MAN DOING HIS BEST TO GUT AN OLD WOMAN. IT'S THE DUTY OF HEROES TO PROTECT THE WEAKEST AMONG US.

BUT FORGET ABOUT THE ELDERLY--  
URK!

URK!

WHAT ABOUT THE CHILDREN RUNNING AROUND RIGHT NOW WITH SHARPENED PENCILS BETWEEN THEIR FINGERS, PRETENDING TO BE THE FAMOUS WOLVERINE? ACTING OUT YOUR DEPLORABLE EXPLOITS?

IS THAT SAVING WESTCHESTER?  
VIOLENCE BEGETS VIOLENCE, MR. LOGAN--

CRASH