

SERVAL 
INDUSTRIES PROUDLY PRESENTS

SEARCH



ALL-NEW X-FACTOR

Welcome to the All-New X-Factor, Serval Industries' newest way of making your life better—a privately owned and operated super-team handpicked by Serval CEO Harrison Snow to serve the needs of both Serval Industries and the society and people that make up the world we all share. Why should super-teams like the Avengers be the purview of government, bogged down as it is with bureaucracy and politics? X-Factor has the backing and resources of a successful corporation, proven efficient in the free market and unmatched in its charitable works and contributions.

Before: Resisting the mind-altering effects of the Red Skull's newfound telepathic powers, X-Factor has taken the White House's nuclear launch device, deemed the "nuclear football," to prevent the President from launching missile strikes on Russia. Having resisted an assault by Sentinels, the team now finds itself face to face with Sunfire and Longshot, both of them ready to take the football back whatever the cost.

Meanwhile: Caroline has begun middle school. She was worried because she thought it was going to be just like "Diary of a Wimpy Kid" and is relieved to discover that that is not the case.

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ALL-NEW X-FACTOR No. 17, February 2015. Published Monthly except in January, March, May, July, September, and December 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. © 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. 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 ALL-NEW X-FACTOR, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION P.O. BOX 1527 LONG ISLAND CITY, NY 11101. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, EVP - Office of the President, Marvel Worldwide, Inc. and EVP & CMO Marvel Characters B.V.; DAN BUCKLEY, Publisher & President - Print, Animation & Digital Divisions; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Operations & Procurement, Publishing; C.B. CEBULSKI, SVP of Creator & Content Development; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Print, Sales & Marketing; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Niza Disla, Director of Marvel Partnerships, at ndisla@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 11/07/2014 and 11/18/2014 by R.R. DONNELLEY, INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.



GAMBIT



POLARIS



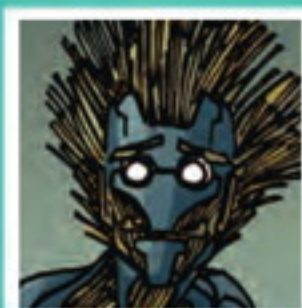
QUICKSILVER



DANGER



CYPHER



WARLOCK

IT WAS THE MOST INSANE PERIOD OF MY LIFE, WHICH COULD PROBABLY BE ARGUED AS PRETTY MUCH **NUTS** FROM THE BEGINNING.

I HAD BEEN SUBVERTED BY THE BAD GUY, **APOCALYPSE**, INTO BEING ONE OF HIS FOUR HORSEMEN. I WAS **DEATH**.

GAZER

POLARIS

GAMBIT

POLARIS WAS **PESTILENCE** AND SUNFIRE WAS **FAMINE**. AND SOME GUY NAMED **GAZER** WAS **WAR**. DON'T REMEMBER WHATEVER HAPPENED TO HIM-- THINK HE'S **DEAD**.

WE WOUND UP DOING SOME SERIOUS DAMAGE IN OUR OTHER IDENTITIES BEFORE WE WERE FREED FROM OUR ENSLAVEMENT.

AND NOW...

SERVAL INDUSTRIES...

...THREE QUARTERS OF THE GANG IS BACK TOGETHER, SQUARING OFF OVER THE NUCLEAR FOOTBALL THAT X-FACTOR LIBERATED FROM THE PRESIDENT BEFORE HE COULD USE IT TO DO GOD-KNOWS-WHAT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. SINCE WHEN DO YOU GUYS WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT?

THE GOVERNMENT DIDN'T SEND US, POLARIS. THE X-MEN SENT US.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY PSYCHICS WE HAVE WORKING UNDER OUR ROOF?

THE MOMENT YOU TOOK THE FOOTBALL, IT SET OFF ALL KINDS OF ALARMS. WE HAPPENED TO BE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, SO HERE WE ARE.

LONGSHOT

SUNFIRE

THEN WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR?

WHAT DO WE WANT WITH THE DEVICE THAT CAN FIRE NUCLEAR MISSILES AT ANY TARGET? Hmm... LET'S THINK REAL HARD.

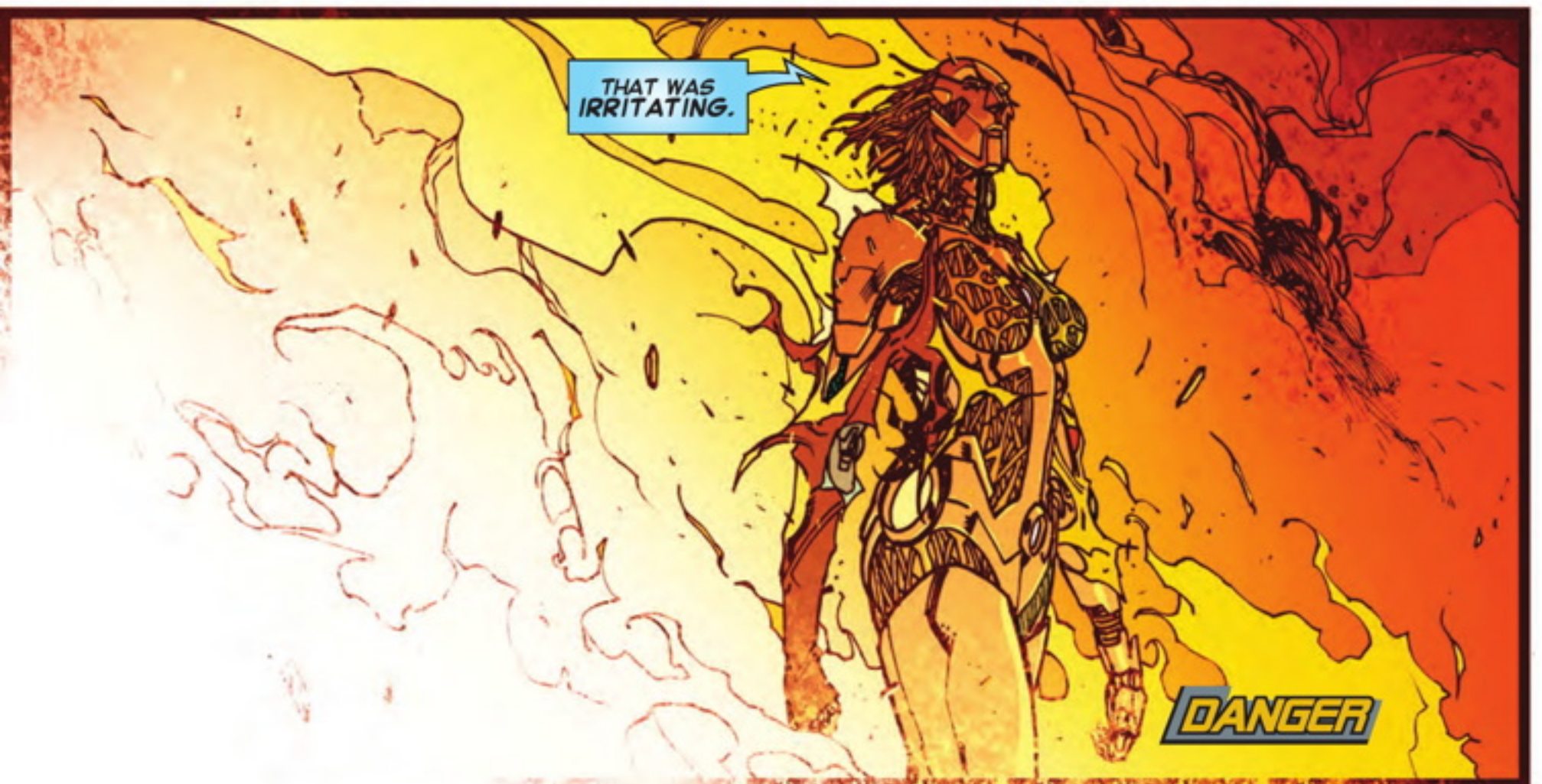
WE ARE THROUGH WITH TALKING.

GIVE US THE FOOTBALL. NOW.

I HAVE ONE QUESTION.

AND THAT WOULD BE, GAMBIT?

YOU GUYS KNOW YOU'RE NUTS, RIGHT?





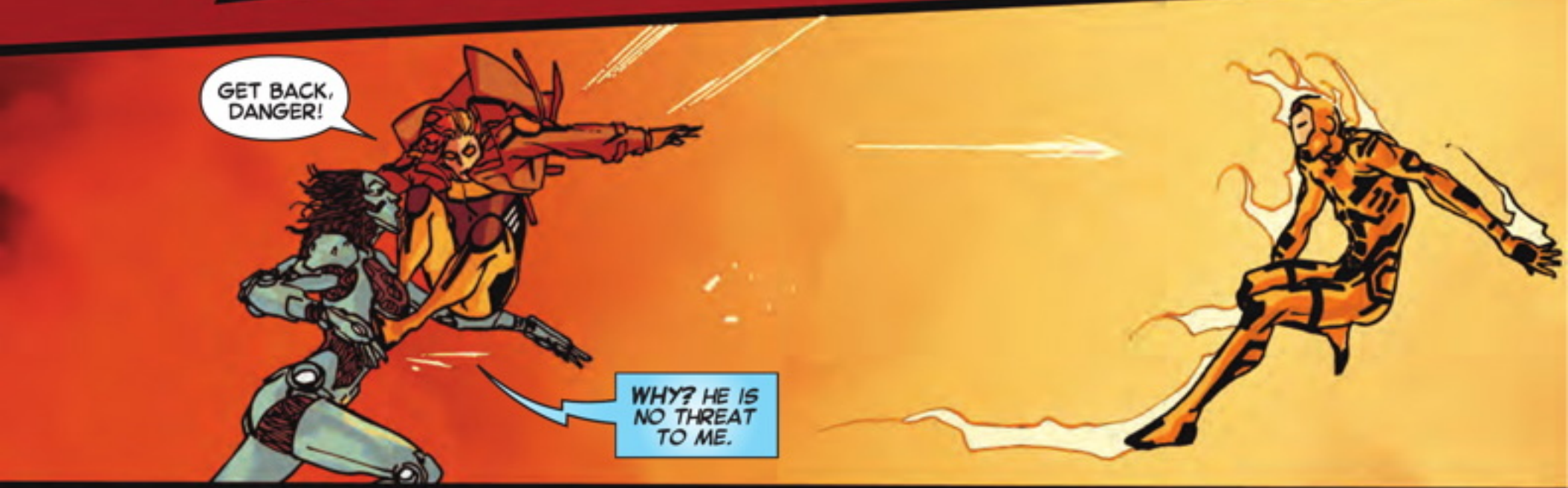
K-POW!!!



YOU...
DARE?!



WHAT AN ODD
QUESTION.
OBVIOUSLY I
DARED.



GET BACK,
DANGER!

WHY? HE IS
NO THREAT
TO ME.



YOU
THINK
NOT?

I'VE BARELY
SCRATCHED THE
SURFACE OF
WHAT I CAN DO
TO YOU.

THAT
OPENING SALVO
WAS JUST A
WARNING BLAST!
YOU CANNOT--