

To protect the Earth from an extraterrestrial threat, Black Bolt, king of the Inhumans, detonated a massive bomb in the floating Inhuman city of Attilan causing the city to fall and unleashing a cloud of Terrigen Mists across the globe. Once released, the Mists awakened superhuman abilities in anyone with traces of Inhuman DNA. Those who survived exposure are no longer merely human. They are...

INHUMAN

The Capo, leader of the Inhuman corporation of Ennilux, has extended his life for centuries by transferring his consciousness into new host bodies, leaving the owners for dead. Recently, this generation's candidate, a young Chinese woman named Iso, escaped to New Attilan with the help of an Inhuman tracker named Reader.

Not willing to give up his immortality, The Capo followed the pair, bringing the full military force of Ennilux with him. To make matters worse, Medusa, the Queen of New Attilan, had a falling-out with her generals and fled the city--leaving it more vulnerable to attack!

PART 12: DISUNION

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NEW ATTILAN.



WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE, INFERNO?

I DON'T KNOW, FLINT!

DOESN'T MATTER.

THEY'RE TRYING TO GET THROUGH THE GATES. THEY WANT SOMETHING INSIDE THE CITY.



BAD ENOUGH TO KILL FOR IT.
SO NOW...

BLAM



...WE'RE GONNA KEEP 'EM OUT.



HSSSSSSS!

I'M FROM ENNILUX. I'VE BEEN TRAINING AGAINST INHUMANS MY WHOLE LIFE. YOU DON'T SCARE M--

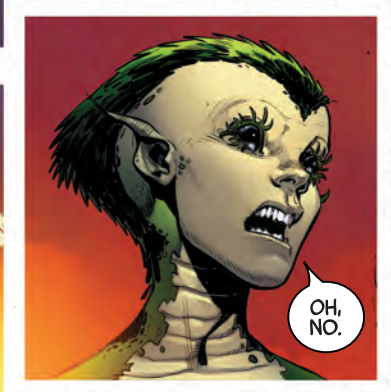


KRRRAK



I DON'T WANT TO BE MEAN, BUT YOU MIGHT WANT TO FIND ANOTHER JOB.

I'VE ONLY BEEN TRAINING FOR LIKE A WEE--



OH, NO.



FRANK!

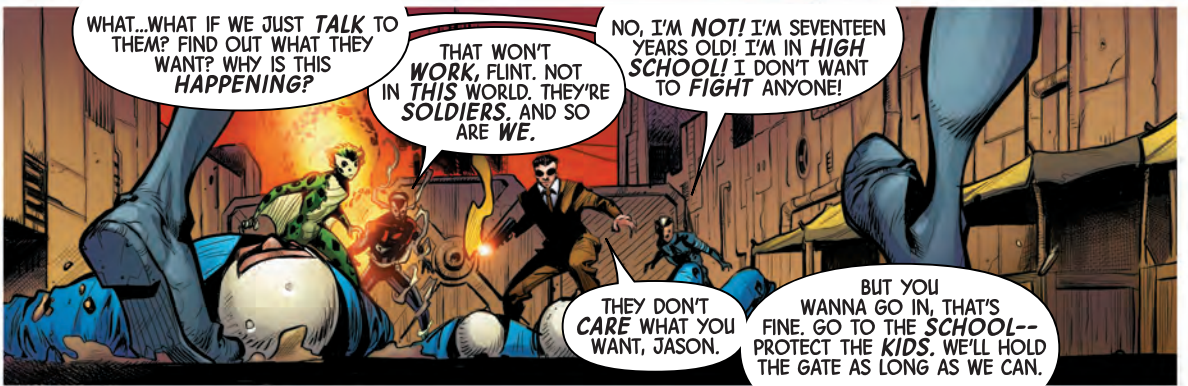
WHAT, NAJA? JUST LET ME GET THIS →NINGH← LAST GUY, OKAY?

BUT THAT'S THE THING, FRANK--



--HE'S NOT THE LAST GUY.

AH, HELL.



WHAT...WHAT IF WE JUST TALK TO THEM? FIND OUT WHAT THEY WANT? WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?

THAT WON'T WORK, FLINT. NOT IN THIS WORLD. THEY'RE SOLDIERS, AND SO ARE WE.

NO, I'M NOT! I'M SEVENTEEN YEARS OLD! I'M IN HIGH SCHOOL! I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT ANYONE!

THEY DON'T CARE WHAT YOU WANT, JASON.

BUT YOU WANNA GO IN, THAT'S FINE. GO TO THE SCHOOL-- PROTECT THE KIDS. WE'LL HOLD THE GATE AS LONG AS WE CAN.



NO, FRANK. I'LL STAY.



ATTABOY.

ALL RIGHT. YOU AND INFERNO, HIT 'EM WITH ROCKS, FIRE. KEEP THEM AT A DISTANCE. NAJA, FLY UP, TRY TO ATTACK THEM FROM ABOVE.

I'LL LIGHT 'EM UP. MAYBE BLIND A FEW OF THESE GUYS BEFORE THEY GET TOO CLOSE.

GET READY. THIS IS GONNA GET UGLY.