

TERRIGEN MISTS CIRCLE THE GLOBE, WHITTILING DOWN MUTANTKIND'S NUMBERS AND SUPPRESSING ANY NEW MUTANT MANIFESTATIONS. BELIEVING BIGGER THREATS REQUIRE MORE THREATENING X-MEN, MAGNETO IS JOINED BY A TEAM OF THE MOST RUTHLESS MUTANTS ALIVE TO STEM THE THREAT OF EXTINCTION...

# UNCANNY X-MEN



SEBASTIAN  
SHAW



XORN



ARCHANGEL

DISCOVERING THAT THE TERRIGEN CLOUD CIRCLING THE GLOBE WAS ON THE VERGE OF DISSIPATING INTO THE ATMOSPHERE, RENDERING EARTH UNINHABITABLE FOR MUTANTS, THE X-MEN ATTACKED THE INHUMAN CAPITAL CITY OF NEW ATILAN. WHILE ONE GROUP OF X-MEN WARDEN THE MOST POWERFUL INHUMANS IN LIMBO, ANOTHER GROUP OF X-MEN OCCUPY NEW ATILAN AND CURB THE REST OF THE INHUMAN POPULACE.

CULLEN  
BUNN  
WRITER

EDGAR  
SALAZAR  
PENCILER

ED  
TADEO  
INKER

RAIN  
BEREDO  
COLOR ARTIST

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA  
LETTERER

KEN LASHLEY & NOLAN WOODARD  
COVER ARTISTS

JUAN DOE  
VARIANT COVER ARTIST

CHRIS ROBINSON  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

DANIEL KETCHUM  
EDITOR

MARK PANICCIA  
X-MEN GROUP EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

X-MEN CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

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**NEW ATILAN.**

IT IS NOT IN  
THE *FURY* OF  
BATTLE THAT  
WARS ARE WON.



VICTORY IS NOT GRASPED  
BY *GENERALS* GATHERED  
IN THEIR COUNCILS.



IT IS  
IN THE *QUIET*  
MOMENTS...

...WHEN THE  
*CACOPHONOUS*  
VOLLEY HAS  
SUBSIDED...



...WHEN THE  
*STRATEGIES* HAVE  
BEEN PLAYED OUT...

...THAT THE  
*CONQUEROR*  
ENDURES OR  
FALTERS.



WAR IS A  
FORGE...



I AM NOT  
UNCHANGED BY  
THIS CONFLICT.



I THOUGHT  
MYSELF A  
SHEPHERD TO  
THE SLEEPERS...

...MUTANTS WHO  
ONLY WANTED TO  
ESCAPE DEATH.

BUT I TURNED  
MY FLOCK INTO  
WOLVES.







...AND WHEN IT COOLS, **EVERYTHING** THAT PASSED THROUGH THE HEARTH IS **RESHAPED...**

...AND THE **FUTURE** IS **CAST.**



THEY **PROMISED.**



I AM **ASHAMED.**





I AM HUMBLED BY MY OWN CAPACITY FOR BETRAYAL.



SHEN XORN. WE SHOULD TALK.



TAKE A MOMENT, WON'T YOU, MR. SHAW?

LOOK AROUND. IS THIS TEMPLE... THIS INHUMAN TEMPLE... NOT BREATHTAKING?

I AM CERTAIN THIS PLACE FILLS ITS VISITORS WITH PEACE AND HOPE.



AND WE HAVE TAKEN IT FROM THEM.



ONLY IN THE INTERIM, XORN.

THEY CAN HAVE THEIR SANCTUARY BACK ONCE MUTANTKIND IS SAFE FROM THE TERRIGEN MISTS.



IT SOUNDS QUITE SIMPLE WHEN YOU SAY IT LIKE THAT.

DO YOU THINK THE INHUMANS WILL EVER REGAIN THEIR OWN SENSE OF SAFETY NOW THAT THEY HAVE SEEN HOW QUICKLY IT CAN BE RIPPED AWAY FROM THEM?