



is—or was—the king of the Inhumans, an off-splinter of humanity experimented upon by the alien Kree. With the help of Terrigen, a chemical that unlocks keys in their DNA, Inhumans can wield many shapes and powers. But these incredible gifts sometimes come with a price.

Black Bolt's voice can shatter mountains and level cities. It has killed many, including his own parents. It drove his brother, Maximus, insane.

But it has saved countless others. When the Silent King speaks, the world hears him.

When the Mad Titan Thanos raided the Inhuman city Attilan, Black Bolt set off a bomb that destroyed the city and spread Terrigen across the planet, seemingly dying in the process. The result was an explosion in the Inhuman population as Terrigen activated latent DNA in seemingly human individuals, but many died during their transformations, and Terrigen proved deadly to the planet's mutants.

When Black Bolt returned—freed from the mind-control of his mad brother Maximus, who had stolen him away after the battle with Thanos—his people no longer trusted him. And neither did his Queen, Medusa. The Silent King abdicated his throne and set out to redeem himself.

So how the hell did he wind up here?

Writer
SALADIN AHMED

Artist & Cover Art
CHRISTIAN WARD

Letterer
VC's CLAYTON COWLES

Variant Cover Art
JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER; BUTCH GUICE & ANDY TROY; JACK KIRBY & PAUL MOUNTS; PAUL POPE & TOBY CYPRESS; RAHZZAH

Design
NICHOLAS RUSSELL

Logo Design
JAY BOWEN

Assistant Editor
CHARLES BEACHAM

Associate Editor
SARAH BRUNSTAD

Editor
WIL MOSS

Executive Editor
TOM BREVOORT

Editor in Chief
AXEL ALONSO

Chief Creative Officer
JOE QUESADA

President
DAN BUCKLEY

BLACK BOLT created by
STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

HE IS A KING, BUT
HE WAKES IN FILTH
AND DARKNESS.

HE HAS BEEN
BOUND.



HE HAS BEEN
CHAINED.



HE HAS BEEN
MUZZLED.



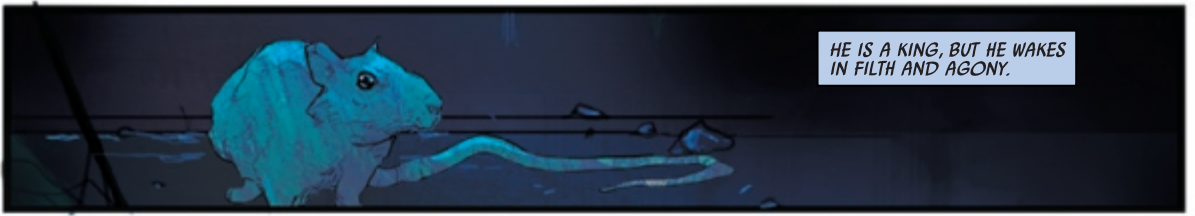
HE DOES NOT KNOW WHERE
HE IS. HE DOES NOT KNOW
HOW HE GOT HERE.



HE STRUGGLES
TO REMEMBER
HIS NAME.

NAME YOUR CRIMES!
REPENT YOUR CRIMES!





HE IS A KING, BUT HE WAKES
IN FILTH AND AGONY.



HE IS
BOUND.



HE IS
CHAINED.



HE IS
MUZZLED.



NAME YOUR
CRIMES!

REPENT YOUR
CRIMES!

HE IS NO CRIMINAL!
HE IS BLACKAGAR
BOLTAGON...



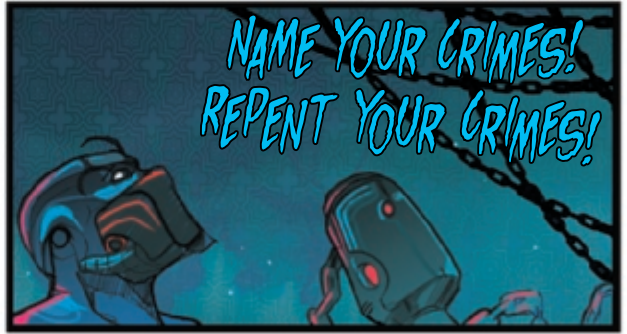
...A KING.



BLACK BOLT
WAKES IN FILTH.



HE DOES
NOT KNOW
WHERE HE
IS.



NAME YOUR CRIMES!
REPENT YOUR CRIMES!



HE DOES NOT
KNOW HOW HE
GOT HERE.



HE KNOWS
ONLY...



...THAT HE IS
LEAVING.

