

Thousands of years ago aliens experimented on cavemen, supercharging their evolution, and then mysteriously left their experiments behind. These men and women built the city of Attilan and discovered a chemical called Terrigen that unlocked secret super-powers in their modified DNA, making them...

THE UNCANNY INHUMANS



LINEAGE



MAXIMUS



THE UNSPOKEN

Some time ago, desperate to protect his people from an oncoming threat, Black Bolt, the Inhuman king, with the help of his brother, the Mad Prince Maximus, detonated a bomb that dispersed massive clouds of Terrigen into Earth's atmosphere.

While the Terrigen's release ushered in a new age for the Inhumans — people across the planet have manifested powers and learned of their Inhuman heritage — the catalyst has turned out to be poisonous to mutants. Both the X-Men and the Inhumans have spent months seeking a way to protect mutants from Terrigen sickness, but their efforts have proven futile.

Recently, Maximus, who had scarcely been seen since the Terrigen bomb, resurfaced to spring two enemies of the Inhuman Royal Family from prison, not knowing the conflict between the mutants and Inhumans has reached its boiling point...

CHARLES SOULE
WRITER

KIM JACINTO
ARTIST

JAVA TARTAGLIA
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

FRAZER IRVING
COVER ARTIST

DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

CHARLES BEACHAM
ASST. EDITOR

WIL MOSS
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXEC. PRODUCER

INHUMANS CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

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MIAMI. SOUTH BEACH.

MONTHS AGO.



WHY ARE WE **HERE**, MAXIMUS?

MAXIMUS THE MAD.

WHAT, YOU DON'T LIKE **CLUBS**? YOU JUST GOT OUT OF **PRISON**. I THOUGHT YOU'D ENJOY THIS.

LINEAGE.

THE UNSPOKEN.



IT'S NOT THAT. EVERYONE'S **LOOKING** AT US. THEY MIGHT KNOW WHO WE ARE.

YEAH. YOU GUYS CAN AT LEAST BLEND IN A LITTLE, BUT THERE AIN'T NO MISTAKING **THIS** PRETTY FACE.



YOU TWO MAKE ME LAUGH. YOU REALLY DO.

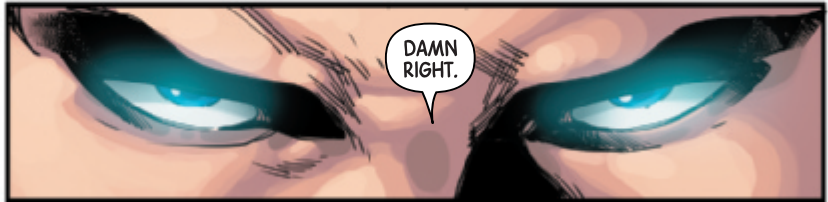


EXCUSE ME, EVERYONE!

WHAT IS MY NAME?



PRINCE MAXIMUS OF ATTILAN!



DAMN RIGHT.



THERE, SEE? OF *COURSE* THEY KNOW WHO I AM.

YOU JUST MIND-CONTROLLED THE WHOLE DAMN CLUB AND TOLD THEM YOUR NAME? ARE YOU NUTS?

SOME FOLKS THINK SO! I PREFER TO THINK OF MYSELF AS *UNASHAMED*. NEVER BE ASHAMED OF WHO YOU ARE, BOYS.

WITH THAT IN MIND...



...WHO ARE YOU?

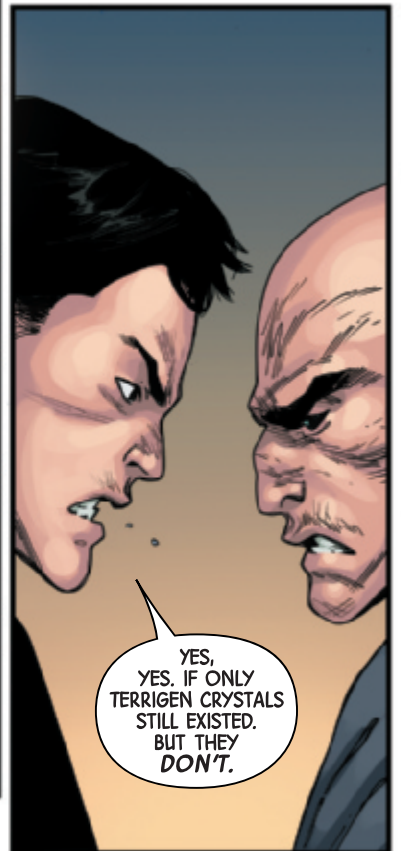
HOW DARE YOU QUESTION ME, MAXIMUS! I WAS KING OF ATTILAN WHEN YOU WERE JUST A SQUALLING INFANT.

M.M. AND NOW YOU ARE AN OLD MAN IN ILL-FITTING SWEATPANTS, TRULY THE MOST *HUMAN* OF ALL GARMENTS.

COLOR ME UNIMPRESSED.



YOU KNOW WHAT I'M CAPABLE OF. GET ME A TERRIGEN CRYSTAL AND I WOULD BE *QUITE HAPPY* TO SHOW YOU WHAT A KING LOOKS LIKE, *PRINCE*.



YES, YES. IF ONLY TERRIGEN CRYSTALS STILL EXISTED. BUT THEY *DON'T*.



OKAY. WE KNOW THAT HE'S A USELESS OLDSTER. WHAT ABOUT YOU, LINEAGE? WHAT CAN YOU DO?

I, AH, CAN ACCESS THE MEMORIES OF ANYONE IN MY FAMILY. ALL MY INHUMAN ANCESTORS, GOING ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE START, LIKE TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS.

LOTS OF GOOD INFO THERE--ALL KINDS OF SECRETS.



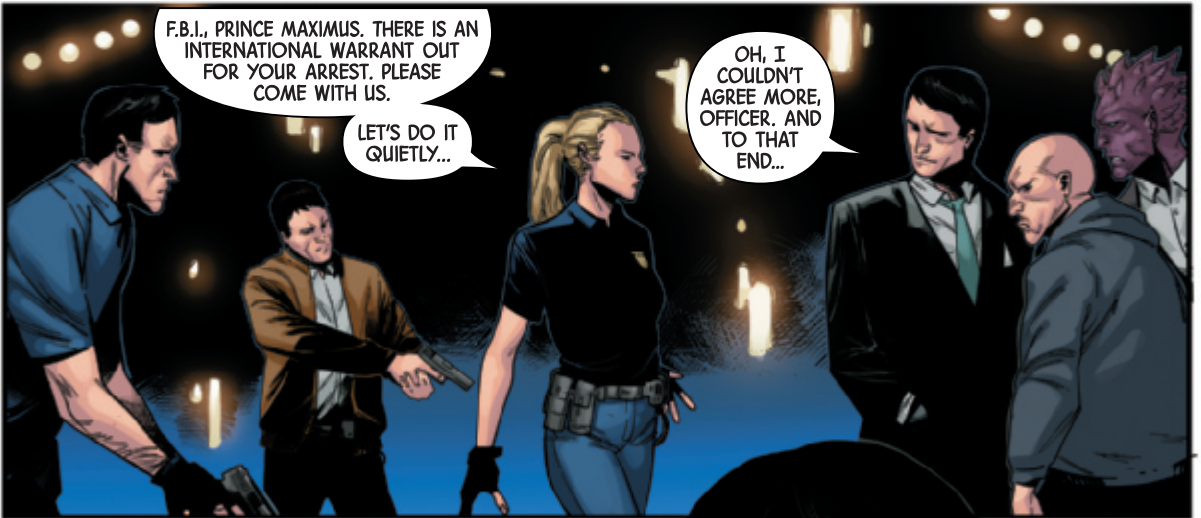
REALLY? THAT'S ABSOLUTELY FASCINATING.



OH, WAIT. NO, IT'S NOT. YOU'RE JUST TELLING ME YOU CAN TALK TO OLD PEOPLE.

IF I WANT TO TALK TO AN OLD PERSON, I'LL JUST TALK TO THIS GUY.

THAT IS UNCALLED FOR, MAXIMUS.



F.B.I., PRINCE MAXIMUS. THERE IS AN INTERNATIONAL WARRANT OUT FOR YOUR ARREST. PLEASE COME WITH US.

LET'S DO IT QUIETLY...

OH, I COULDN'T AGREE MORE, OFFICER. AND TO THAT END...

...I SUGGEST YOU LOOK BEHIND YOU.

KRRSH

KRCK

KRRSH

KRCK

