

MARVEL

**BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT**
see inside for details

PRIEST NOTO • NORTH • DUARTE

INHUMANS

#5

ONCE & FUTURE KINGS

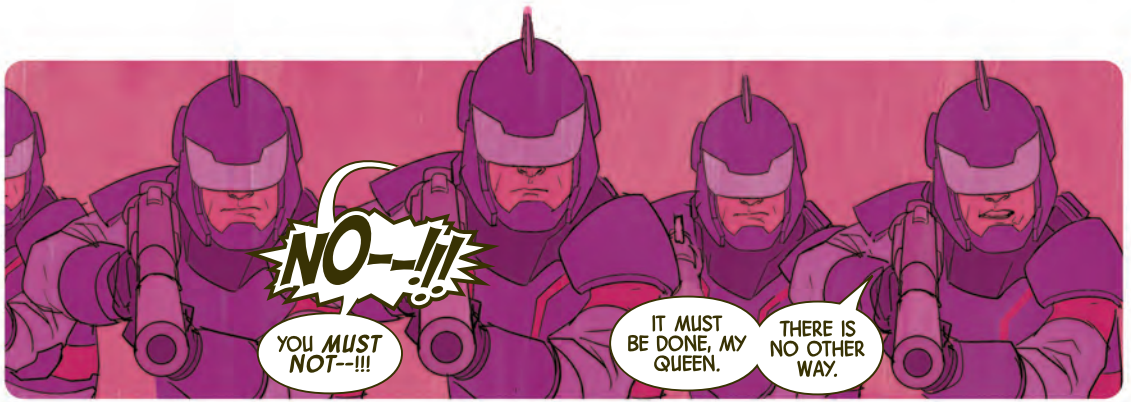


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LOCKJAW
BONUS STORY!





NO--!!!

YOU MUST NOT--!!!

IT MUST BE DONE, MY QUEEN.

THERE IS NO OTHER WAY.



THERE MUST BE... THERE **WILL** BE!

YOU MUST STAY **BACK**, QUEEN RYNDA--THE **DANGER--!**

THERE IS NO DANGER! HOW COULD THERE BE--



--I'M HIS MOTHER.



BLACKAGAR...

...IT'S ALL RIGHT...



...MOTHER IS HERE, FUTURE KING...

Marvel Comics presents...

INHUMANS: ONCE & FUTURE KINGS

A woman in a red dress stands in the center of a destroyed room, surrounded by many armed soldiers in blue armor. The room is filled with rubble and debris. A speech bubble is positioned above her.

A PALACE
CAN BE
REBUILT.

A FAMILY IS
IRREPLACEABLE.

MANICATO



THE **NEURAL INHIBITOR** IS NOW ACTIVE--SUPPRESSING YOUR SONIC POWER, MY SON.

THE INHIBITOR WILL TRANSLATE YOUR WORDS TO **TEXT** FOR MY SCROLL.

Release me.

"Mirrors"

THE CITY OF ATILAN

YEARS LATER



I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE.

You are **king**, father. For you, nothing is impossible.

YOUR SLIGHTEST WHISPER CAN LEVEL **MOUNTAINS**.

Then I shan't whisper.



YOU ARE A **BOY**.

A BOY WHO SHALL SOMEDAY BE **KING**. OF THIS BURDEN NO MAN MAY RELIEVE YOU.

I am a **son** who barely recognizes his own **father**.

Of what use, then, is some crown?



IT IS PRECISELY THAT IMMATURITY WHICH REQUIRES YOUR ISOLATION.

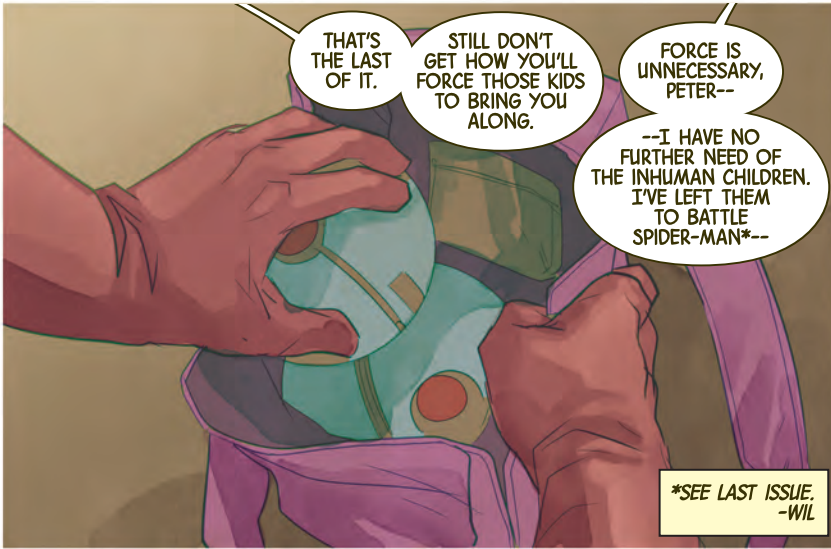
YOU, BOY, WERE BORN TO **RULE**.

WE ALL ARE BORN TO **PURPOSE**--UNDENIABLE AND INESCAPABLE.



ACCEPT FATE, BLACKAGAR.

OR HAVE IT THRUST UPON YOU.



THAT'S THE LAST OF IT.

STILL DON'T GET HOW YOU'LL FORCE THOSE KIDS TO BRING YOU ALONG.

FORCE IS UNNECESSARY, PETER--

--I HAVE NO FURTHER NEED OF THE INHUMAN CHILDREN. I'VE LEFT THEM TO BATTLE SPIDER-MAN*--

*SEE LAST ISSUE. -WIL

"The Pottery Barn"

CHELSEA, MANHATTAN

NOW



--WHILE I CONQUER THE MYSTIC CITY OF ATILAN.

BUT THE TELEPORTING DOG IS GONE.

YES--WITH MY TRACKING DEVICE PLANTED IN ITS COLLAR--

HEY, WITTMAN--



?!
OF COURSE...

SSSKKKTTH

SSSKKKTTH



--CONQUER THAT.

THUMP

THUMP



THIS WAR IS ABOUT FREEDOM FROM OPPRESSION, WITTMAN! WE ALPHA PRIMITIVES AREN'T LIKE THE INHUMANS--

--AND WE'RE NOT LIKE YOU.

"WITTMAN--"



--WAKE UP.



A NEUROMUSCULAR PARALYTIC.

EFFECTIVE, BUT NOT LETHAL. I SEE MY ASSISTANT AWOKE BEFORE I DID AND SAW FIT TO LEAVE ME HERE...

WHERE IS THE ALPHA PRIMITIVE?

ELISHA IS GONE, BLACK BOLT--WITH MY WEAPONS CACHE.

RYAN NORTH
(writer)
GUSTAVO DUARTE
(artist)
VC's JOE SABINO
(letterer)

LOCKJAW

CANINE MASTER OF TIME AND SPACE



III A CHRISTMAS PERIL

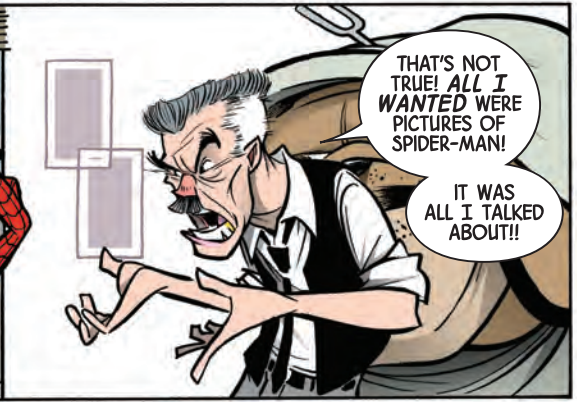


HAH! AT LAST! I, SPIDER-MAN, AM THE PUBLISHER AND EDITOR IN CHIEF OF THE DAILY BUGLE!!

NO, NO!
NOOOOOO!



YES, IT CERTAINLY WAS GREAT HOW I WAS ABLE TO SUE THE BUGLE FOR LIBEL, ALL BECAUSE OL' J. JONAH JAMESON NEVER HAD THE PICTURES TO BACK UP HIS SPIDEY HIT PIECES!



THAT'S NOT TRUE! ALL I WANTED WERE PICTURES OF SPIDER-MAN!
IT WAS ALL I TALKED ABOUT!!



IF ONLY HE'D PAID PETER PARKER FOR HIS SPIDEY PHOTOS INSTEAD OF TRYING TO RIP HIM OFF--

HAH! PARKER ALWAYS JUST DONATED THE MONEY ANYWAY. SOUP KITCHENS! BAH! I PUT THOSE FUNDS TO MORE PRODUCTIVE USE!



--OL' JJJ WOULD STILL BE IN CHARGE, INSTEAD OF BEING A DEAD, DISCREDITED AND COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN LAUGHING-STOCK!

GASP!