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SPIDER-MAN

WEB OF
LIEK
4 OF 4

KAIME™
SCARLET SPIDER™
GRIM HUNTER™

...ONE WILL
DIE!



SNOW FALLS ON NEW YORK CITY.

SOMEWHERE ON A ROOFTOP LIES THE MAN THE NEWSPAPERS HAVE LABELED THE SCARLET SPIDER.

HE CAN THINK OF HIMSELF ONLY AS BEN REILLY.

HE'D LIKE TO THINK OF HIMSELF SIMPLY AS A MAN WITH EXTRAORDINARY POWERS AND A GREAT SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY.

A SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY WHICH PUSHED HIM TO TRY TO STOP THE GRIM HUNTER FROM GETTING TO AND KILLING PETER PARKER.

NOW, HIS BRUISED AND BLOODY FACE CRUSHED AGAINST THE SNOWY ROOFTOP, BEN IS NOT FEELING TOO POWERFUL OR RESPONSIBLE.

HE IS FEELING ONLY PAIN, FEAR, AND A SENSE OF FAILURE.

ALL INFlicted AT THE HANDS OF THE MAN CALLING HIMSELF KAINE.*

AND THE PAIN SERVES AS A REMINDER THAT BEN IS NOTHING MORE THAN A CLONE OF PETER PARKER.

THROUGH HIS PAIN, HE CURSES HIMSELF AS A POOR EXCUSE FOR A MAN...
...AND FOR A HERO.

*SEE WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #121. -DANNY

THE
SCARLET SPIDER IN
END CHASE

STAN LEE
PRESENTS

WEB OF LIFE
PART IV

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ON A NEARBY
ROOFTOP...

KAIN AND THE GRIM
HUNTER CIRCLE EACH
OTHER IN A DANCE OF
CERTAIN DEATH.

NEITHER HAS
EVER LAID EYES
ON THE OTHER
BEFORE, AND
YET...

...EACH IS
READY TO
KILL THE
OTHER.

I DO
NOT KNOW
WHO YOU ARE,
OR WHY YOU
DARE STAND
IN THE WAY OF
MY REACHING
THE SPIDER,
BUT...

...YOUR
INTERFERENCE
WILL BRING
YOU ONLY
DEATH!

THIS HUNTER
IS POWERFUL...

COULD
HE BE THE
ONE I
SEEK?

HE STALKS
SPIDER-MAN...
WOULD KILL
HM.

...FAST...

...DEADLY.

CALISED
ME TO ACT
PREMATURELY.

CALISED
ME TO LASH
OUT AT
REILLY.

I MUST
PUT AN
END TO
THIS ONE.

HE CANNOT
BE ALLOWED
TO INTERFERE
WITH ALL THAT
I HAVE
STRIVEN TO
ACCOMPLISH.

HE
MUST
DIE.

AS MUST
THEY ALL.

HE HAS
FORCED
MY HAND.

AT THAT
MOMENT...

NO SIGN
OF EITHER
OF THE BAD
GLYS OUT
HERE.

I'VE
GOT TO
KNOW.

GOT
TO MAKE
SURE THAT
PETER AND
HIS WIFE
ARE SAFE.

DARK
INSIDE.

QUIET.

EMPTY.

SO
THIS IS
WHERE HE
LIVES.

WHERE
HE HAS
A LIFE.

A
HOME...

...A
FAMILY.

THINGS
I COULD
NEVER
DARE HOPE
FOR...

...NEVER
DARE
DREAM.

BUT I DO DREAM.

DREAM OF THE WAY THINGS COULD HAVE BEEN.

TORTUROUS DREAMS WHICH ONLY SERVE TO REMIND ME OF...

...HOW EMPTY MY LIFE IS.

GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! FIND KAIN AND THE GRIM HUNTER!

THIS IS CRAZY!

WHY DO I DO THIS TO MYSELF?

STOP DREAMING.

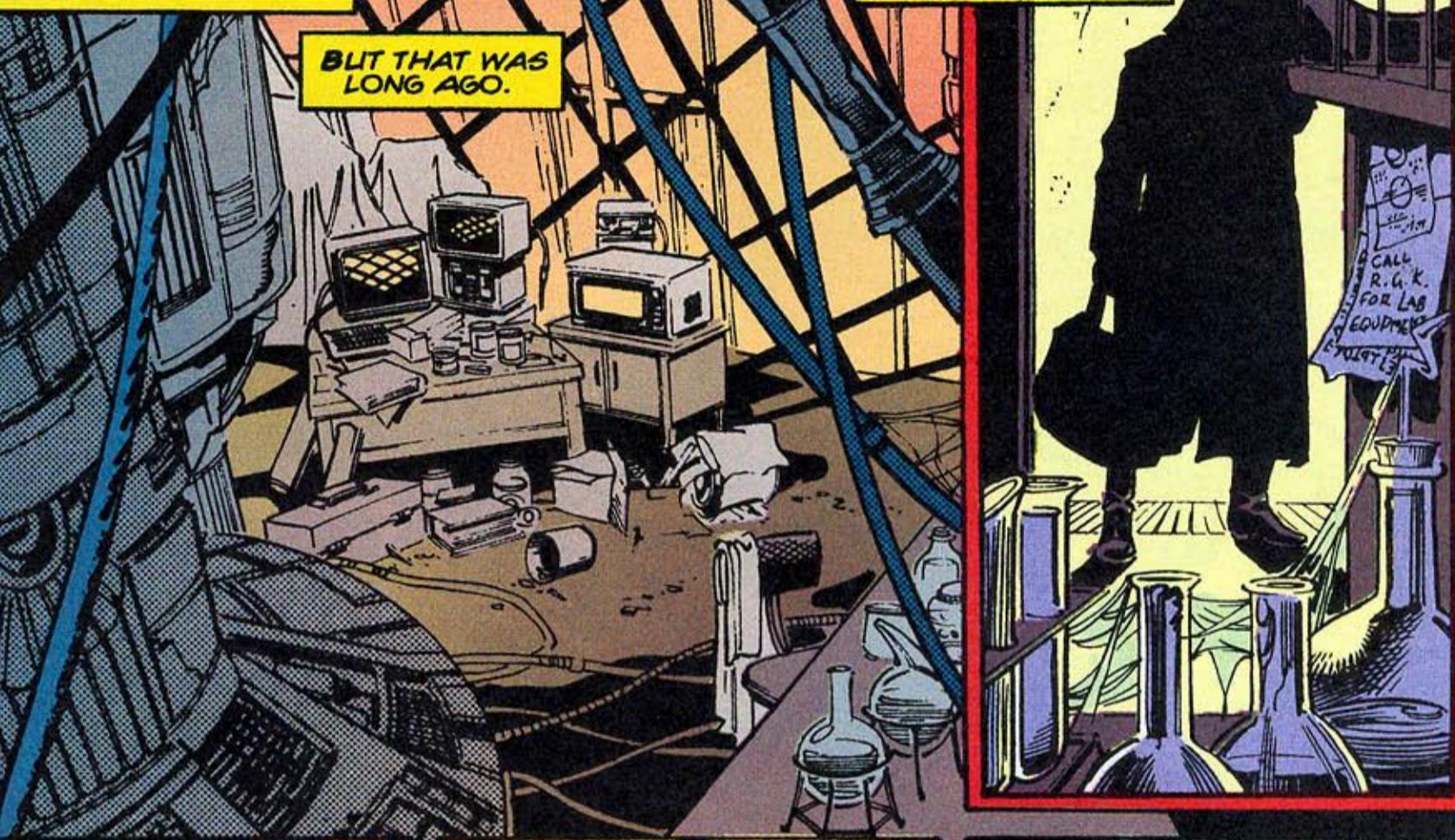
ELSEWHERE...

THERE WAS A TIME THAT NOT A SINGLE SPECK OF DUST WAS ALLOWED TO EXIST IN THIS STATE-OF-THE-ART LABORATORY.

BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO.

A MAN ENTERS THE LABORATORY AND IMMEDIATELY FEELS AS THOUGH HE IS RETURNING TO A LONG-LOST HOME.

A HOME HE LEFT RELUCTANTLY, BUT HASTILY.



SO LONG AGO.

AND WITH THE FLIP OF A LIGHT SWITCH...

...SEWARD TRAINER,
ONE OF THE WORLD'S
LEADING GENETICISTS,
IS HOME.



MEANWHILE,
THE STORM
AND THE
BATTLE BETWEEN
KAINES AND THE GRIM
HUNTER RAGE ON.

NEITHER MAN SEEMS TO BE
AFFECTION BY THE BITTER COLD,
THE DRIVING WINDS OR THE
BLINDING SNOW.

BOTH ARE
TOO DRIVEN
BY A BLOOD
RAGE TO
NOTICE THE
ELEMENTS.

GOT
TO REST --
CATCH MY
BREATH.

BETWEEN
MY BATTLE WITH
THE GRIM HUNTER
AND THE BEATING I
TOOK FROM KAINES,
I'VE GOT TO ASK
MYSELF...

...WHAT
MAKES ME
THINK I CAN
TAKE THE TWO
OF THEM ON
TOGETHER?

IT WOULD
BE A LOT EASIER...
SMARTER EVEN...
TO JUST LET THE
TWO OF THEM TEAR
EACH OTHER APART...
GO IN AND PICK
UP THE PIECES
AFTERWARD.

BLIT, I
JUST
CAN'T
DO IT.

HERE...
LIFE IS JUST
STARTING TO
GO MY WAY...

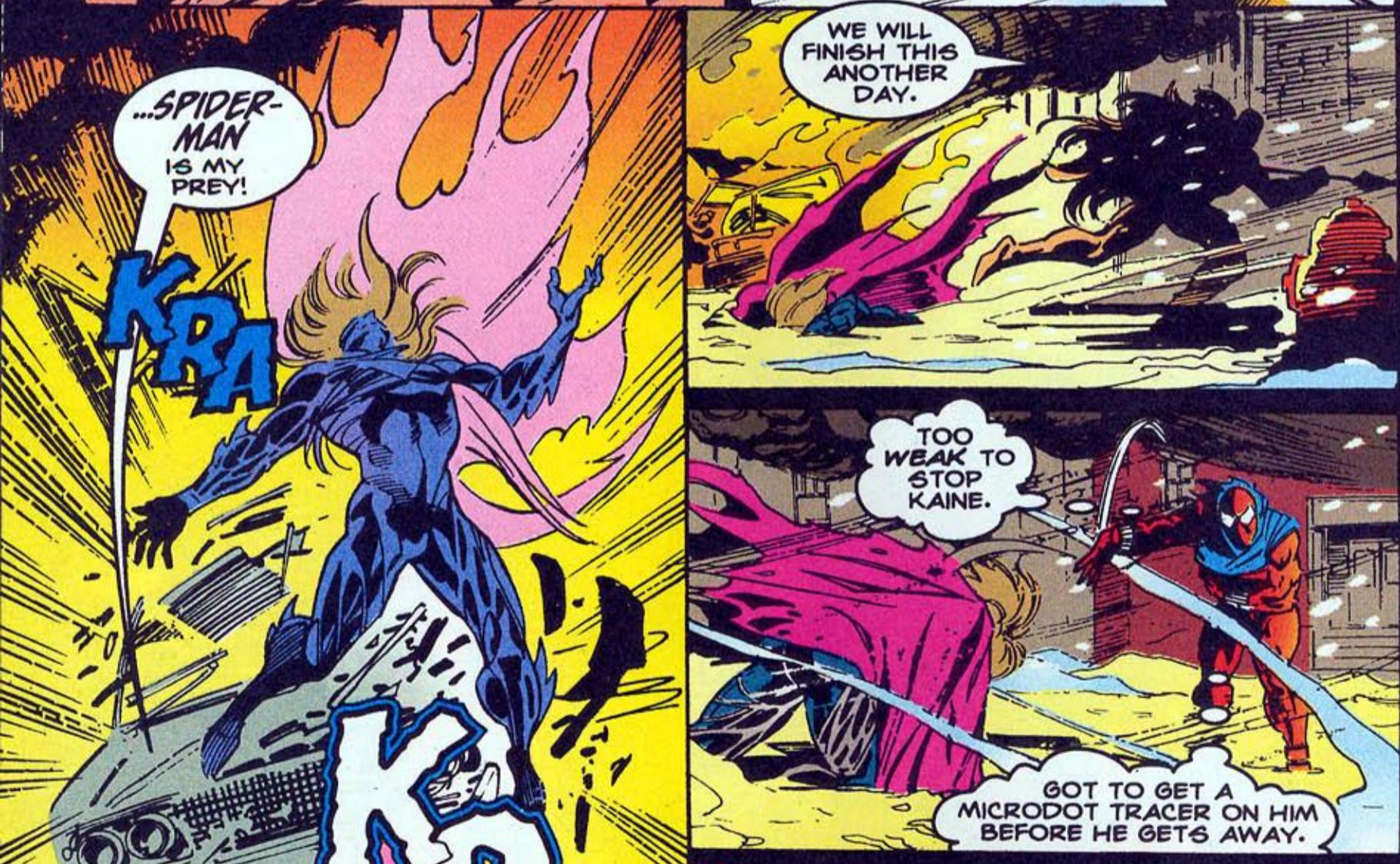
I HAVE
HIM!

HE IS ON THE
DEFENSIVE NOW.

...AND
I'M THROWING
MYSELF IN BETWEEN
TWO GUYS WHO WILL
PROBABLY KILL
ME.

WHUMP

HE DIES.



A SHORT AND
PAINFUL TIME
LATER...

STARTING
TO FEEL A
LITTLE
BETTER.

CAN'T
AFFORD TO
REST FOR TOO
LONG. STILL
GOT TO NAIL
KAIN.

YEAH,
LIKE THAT'S
GOING TO BE
EASY.

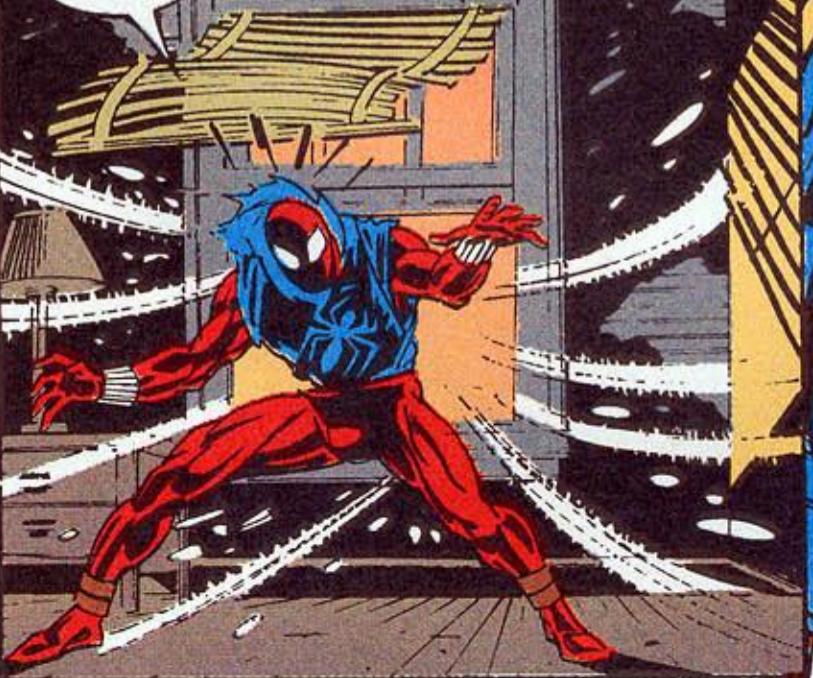
HAVE
JUST ENOUGH
TIME TO LOAD
UP ON SOME WEB
CARTRIDGES AND
MAYBE THAW OUT
MY TOES A
LITTLE BIT.

NICE
COSTUME,
YOUNG MAN,
BUT ISN'T IT
JUST A LITTLE
COLD TO BE
PARADING
AROUND IN
YOUR UNDER-
WEAR?

WHO
THE--?

THAT
IS YOU
UNDER
THERE...
ISN'T IT,
BEN?

SEWARD?
YOU
CAME?





ELSEWHERE...

I WON'T LET
HIM ESCAPE.

THE GRIM HUNTER
COULD BE THE ONE.

THE ONE I
HAVE SEEN
IN MY...

...VISIONS!

AGAIN... A
PRECOGNITIVE
GLIMPSE INTO
THE FUTURE.

THE PAIN IS
OVERWHELMING!

MARY
JANE!

SPIDER-MAN'S
WIFE!

SHE IS TO BE
MURDERED!

IT'S GOING TO
HAPPEN SOON.

SHE WILL
DIE...

...AND
HE WILL
SUFFER!

I HAVE NO
CHOICE.

MY ROLE
IS CAST.

I MUST
FIND HER...

...NOW!

CENTRAL PARK...

THE GRIM HUNTER MOVES THROUGH THE DRIVING SNOW WITH THE STEALTH OF A JUNGLE CAT.

EVERY ONE OF HIS ENHANCED SENSES IS FOCUSED ON THE TRACKING OF HIS PREY: SPIDER-MAN.

AND THEN...

WHAT'S THIS?

KAIN...

HIS SCENT IS IN THE AIR.

HE HAS THE ALUDACITY TO STALK ME?

VERY WELL.

GREGOR! THIS IS VLAD. COME TO ME... NOW.

I WILL NOT BE HUNTED, KAIN.

SINCE YOU SEEK AN ENDING...

...LET IT HAPPEN TONIGHT!

A SHORT TIME
LATER...

THE TRAIL
ENDS HERE.

IT'S AS THOUGH
THE GRIM HUNTER
HAS DISAPPEARED
FROM THE FACE
OF THE --

WHY
DO YOU
SEEK YOUR
DEATH,
MAN?

WHO
ARE YOU
THAT SEEKS
ME...SEEKS
YOUR
DEMISE?
UNTIL
TONIGHT
I HAD NO
QUARREL
WITH
YOU.

IT
WAS THE
SPIDER I
HUNTED.

BUT
NOW...!

AND NOW,
BECAUSE OF
YOUR PURSUIT
OF THE
SPIDER...

...YOU WILL
DIE!

ALL
THINGS
CONCERNING
SPIDER-MAN
CONCERN
ME!

HIS
LIFE IS
MINE!

GENTLEMEN!
I'D LOVE TO SAY
IT'S BEEN TOO
LONG...

...BUT THAT
WOULD BE
FIBBING!

NOW,
KANE OLD
BLIDDY, WHY DON'T
YOU WRESTLE WITH
MY IMPACT WEBBING
FOR A WHILE?

I
INVENTED IT
WITH YOUR
UGLY FACE
IN MIND!



KILLING YOU WOULD MAKE THINGS TOO EASY FOR YOU. I WANT YOU TO SUFFER.

LUCKY ME. GUESS YOU'RE ABOUT THE BEST FRIEND I HAVE, THEN.

THIP THIP THIP

NOW, HOW ARE THOSE STINGER'S FEELING?

I INVENTED THEM WITH YOU IN MIND AS WELL. YOU SHOULD BE EXPERIENCING SOME MUSCULAR PARALYSIS JUST ABOUT...

NOW!

LOOKS LIKE THEY WORKED.

KRAK

GREAT! NOW I'VE GOT TO SAVE KAIN FROM DROWNING!

THIS JUST ISN'T MY DAY!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

TERRIFIC! CAN'T FIND KAIN, AND NOW THE GRIM HUNTER IS GONE!

I'VE GOT TO DRY OFF AND TRY TO WARN PARKER ABOUT THIS.

I'M SURE HE'LL BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO SEE ME!

THE OTHER
SIDE OF
THE PARK...

YOU
ARE GOOD,
KAIN.

BUT
NOT GOOD
ENOUGH.

DEFEATED
BY THE SCARLET
SPIDER, YOU
ESCAPED.

NOW
YOU ARE
LIKE A
WOUNDED
GREAT
BEAST.

ONE
THAT MUST
BE DISPOSED
OF.

YOU
CANNOT
HIDE...
CANNOT
RUN...
FROM
ME!

IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN
BETTER FOR
YOU TO HAVE
LET ME
ESCAPE.

PERHAPS.

BUT
IT SEEMS
WE SEEK THE
SAME PREY,
KAIN.

ONLY
ONE OF US
CAN BE ALLOWED
TO COLLECT THE
TROPHY.

THE
SPIDER WILL
BE MINE. I
SWEAR THIS IN
MY FATHER'S NAME.

IT'S NOT
GOING TO
HAPPEN.

AS GREGOR, AIDE AND
MENTOR TO THE GRIM
HUNTER, ARRIVES ON THE
SCENE...

...HE WITNESSES
THE TWO
PREDATORS
CIRCLING
EACH OTHER.

EACH
TAKING
IN THE
OTHER'S
EVERY
MOVEMENT
UNTIL...

...THE ATTACK
SPILLS INTO THE
SHADOWS OF
THE NIGHT AND...

...THE BATTLE
IS OVER IN AN
INSTANT.

ALL IS SILENT
EXCEPT FOR
THE DRIVING
WIND.

FIRST KAINES STAGGERS
FROM THE SHADOWS...
WOUNDED.

THEN GREGOR
WATCHES AS
VLADIMIR -- THE
GRIM HUNTER --
STEPS FROM
THE SHADOWS.

IN HIS HEART,
GREGOR KNOWS
THE OUTCOME
OF THE BATTLE.

HIS GREATEST
FEAR HAS BEEN
REALIZED.

GREGOR...
I HAVE
FAILED...
... FAILED
MY FATHER...
FAILED
YOU...
... FORGIVE
ME...

HE HAS BEEN
MARKED.
HE DIES.
AS SHALL
MANY
OTHERS.

AS KAINES DISAPPEARS INTO
THE STORM, GREGOR HOLDS
THE LIFELESS BODY OF WHAT
IS THE CLOSEST TO A SON
HE HAS EVER KNOWN.

AND EVEN
AS HIS GRIEF
OVERWELMS
HIM...

...A PLAN OF
VENGEANCE
BEGINS TO
FORM.

WEB OF LIFE ENDS HERE,
BUT DO NOT MISS THE
STUNNING DEATH IN NEXT
WEEK'S SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN - AND THEN
THE **SMOKE & MIRRORS**
Crossover WHICH BEGINS
IN WEB #122 AND
CONTINUES THRU AMAZING
AND THIS MAG - IT'S
CLONE MADNESS
AT ITS **ULTIMATE!**