

AS A CHILD, JESSICA DREW FELL ILL WITH A FATAL DISEASE. TO SAVE HER LIFE, HER SCIENTIST-FATHER INJECTED HER WITH A SERUM OF SPIDER BLOOD. THE INJECTION WORKED, BUT IT ALSO GAVE HER UNBELIEVABLE SPIDER-LIKE POWERS. WITH THIS POWER, JESSICA BECAME

SPIDER-WOMAN

SPIDER-MEN AND WOMEN FROM ACROSS SPACE AND TIME HAVE TEAMED UP TO FIGHT AGAINST THE INHERITORS, A VILLAINOUS FAMILY THAT'S HUNTING DOWN SPIDER-TOTEMS THROUGHOUT THE MULTIVERSE AND FEEDING ON THEIR LIFE ESSENCE.

RECENTLY, SPIDER-WOMAN INFILTRATED LOOMWORLD, THE INHERITORS' HOMEWORLD, AND WHILE COLLECTING INTEL SHE DISCOVERED THAT MORLUN, THE ELDEST OF THE INHERITORS, IS SWEET ON HIS WORLD'S JESSICA DREW! MEANWHILE, SILK MANAGED TO ESCAPE HER PURSUERS BRIX AND BORA. UNFORTUNATELY, HER HIDING PLACE HAPPENS TO BE A NUCLEAR WASTELAND.

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HERE I AM.

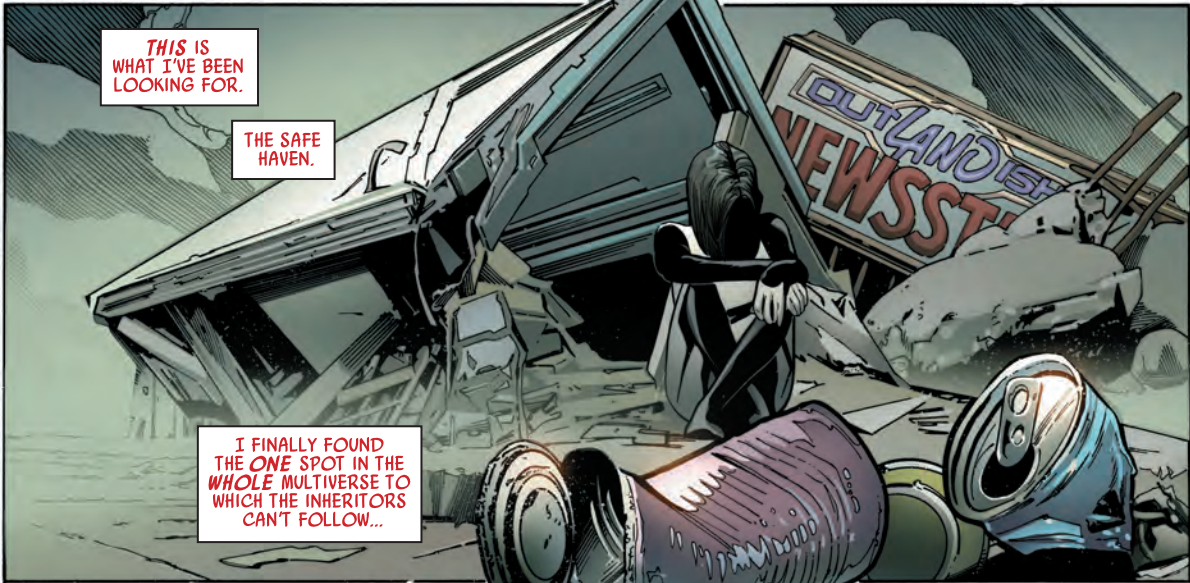
LITTLE MISS PLAY-IT-SAFE...

...THE GIRL WHO TRADED COLLEGE FOR THE CATBIRD SEAT IN A FALLOUT SHELTER...



KOFF KOFF KOFF!

...AND THAT'S NOT EVEN THE IRONIC PART.



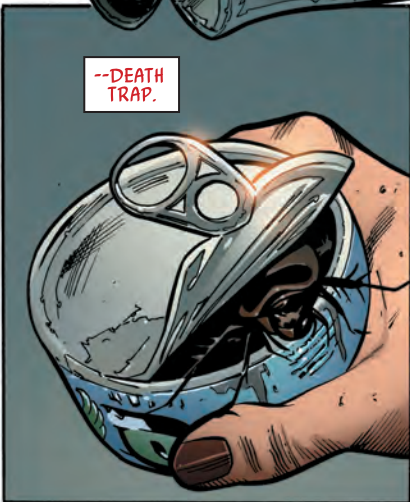
THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.

THE SAFE HAVEN.

I FINALLY FOUND THE ONE SPOT IN THE WHOLE MULTIVERSE TO WHICH THE INHERITORS CAN'T FOLLOW...



...AND IT'S NOTHING BUT A CHARRED--



--DEATH TRAP.





THIS IS PROBABLY DUMB.

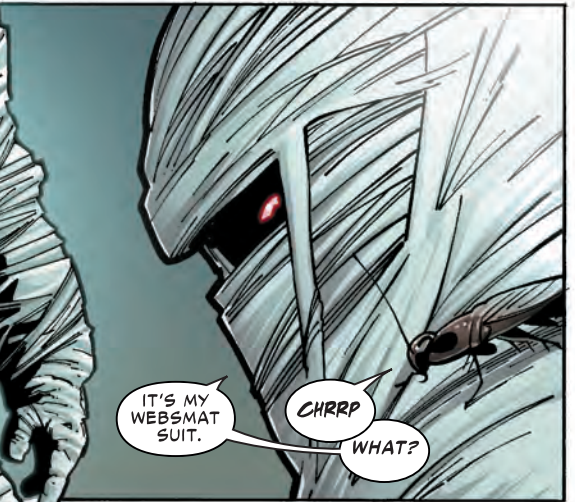


WHAT ARE THE CHANCES IT EVEN EXISTS IN THIS UNIVERSE?



BUT I HAVE TO LOOK. I HAVE TO TRY.

AND THAT MEANS SURVIVING THE WALK.



YOU SURVIVED NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST IN A TUNA CAN.

THIS COULD TOTALLY WORK.

Loom World. The Inheritors' Great Hall.

I REMEMBER A TIME WHEN NOTHING IN THIS LIFE GAVE ME GREATER PLEASURE THAN THE HUNT.

UGH...

NOW I FEAST UPON LEGIONS OF SPIDERS DAILY AND FEEL NOTHING...

IT'S LIKE HAVING DINNER WITH THE BORING PARTS OF A BARGAIN BIN ROMANCE NOVEL.

BUT THE UNQUENCHABLE THIRST FOR A FEW MORE *STOLEN* MOMENTS WITH MY BELOVED JESS.

IF YOU DON'T STOP PETTING ME, I'M GONNA QUENCH MY THIRST TO STAB A CREEP IN THE EYE WITH A SHRIMP FORK.

IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR FOOD, MY LOVE?

YOU'VE BARELY TOUCHED A THING.

YEAH, NO. I ATE SOME BREAD AND FRUIT. I JUST... DON'T REALLY DIG ON SHELLFISH.

YOU'VE TOLD ME SHRIMP IS YOUR FAVORITE.

I HAD THESE PRAWNS SPECIALLY PROCURED FROM THE DEEPEST TRENCHES OF EARTH-938. JUST FOR YOU.

YEP. LOVE SHRIMP. USUALLY CAN'T GET ENOUGH.

TONIGHT I JUST... YOU KNOW.

FILLED UP ON BREAD. ROOKIE MISTAKE. COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE.

SO, YOU'RE TELLING ME OUR LOVELY DINNER HERE...

...IS THROUGH?!

KA-SMASH

NO WONDER LOOMWORLD ME WAS SUCH AN @##%...