



TIME TO DIE, WEBS.

UM, NO THANK YOU?



GGGRRRGGGHHHHSS!

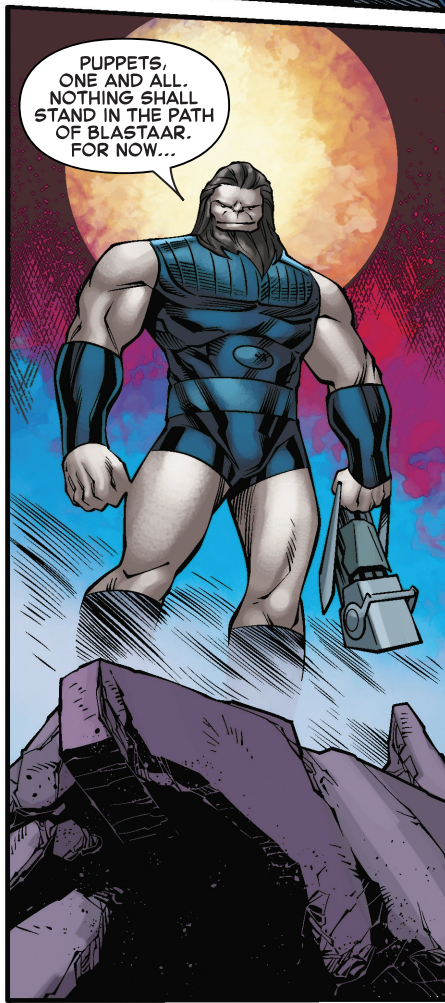
RANSAK,
NO! FIGHT
BLASTAAR'S
MIND
CONTROL!

IT'S ME,
KARKAS! YOUR
BROTHER-IN-AR--
AAAGH!



STAND DOWN,
KOLY. I KILLED
YOU ONCE BEFORE.
I'D RATHER NOT
DO IT AGAIN.

YOU'VE HELD
ME BACK FOR TOO
LONG! NOW YOU DIE,
JANNOR! AND THEN
WE SHALL KILL ALL OF
NEGATIVE FORCE IN
THE NAME OF
BLASTAAR!



PUPPETS,
ONE AND ALL.
NOTHING SHALL
STAND IN THE PATH
OF BLASTAAR.
FOR NOW...



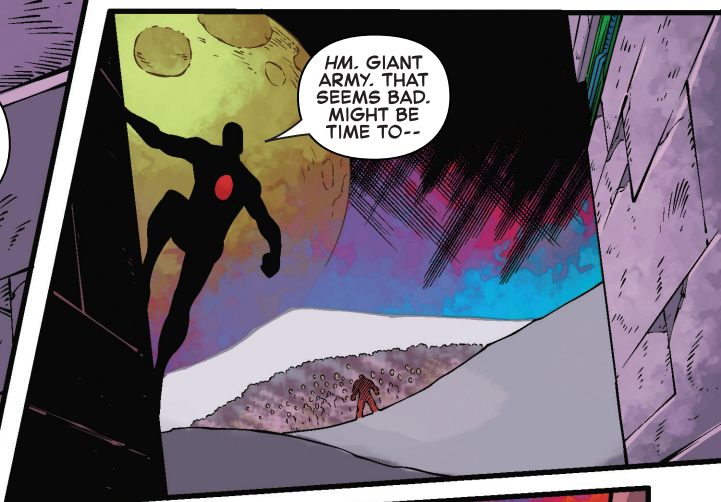
...MY
INVASION
OF EARTH
BEGINS!



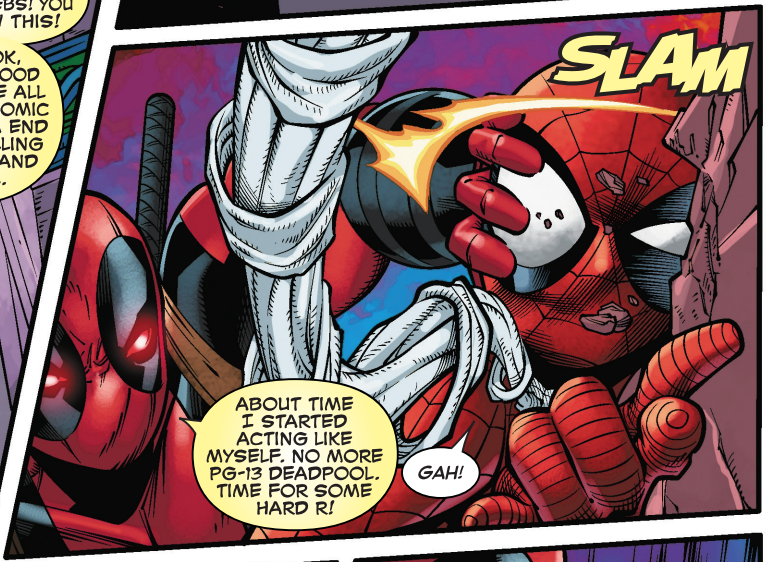
TIME-OUT, WADE! SPIDEY NEEDS TO FOCUS ON GETTING BLASTAAR'S MIND-CONTROL THINGIE SO I CAN SHUT YOU OFF.

THERE'S NO SHUTTING ME OFF, WEBBS! YOU KNOW THIS!

NOW, LOOK, WE HAD A GOOD RUN, BUT WE ALL KNEW THIS COMIC WAS GONNA END WITH ME KILLING YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL.



HM. GIANT ARMY. THAT SEEMS BAD. MIGHT BE TIME TO--



ABOUT TIME I STARTED ACTING LIKE MYSELF. NO MORE PG-13 DEADPOOL. TIME FOR SOME HARD R!

GAH!



THERE'S BEEN TOO MUCH 'POOL IN THESE PAGES...



...NOT ENOUGH DEAD.



