

## Multiverse of Marvel #Chapter 1: The boy named Sai - Read Multiverse of Marvel Chapter 1: The boy named Sai

### Chapter 1: The boy named Sai

/\* The starting 140-150 chapters will be a cringe fest as I am new to this, but I can promise you that there will be changes in conversations and way of writing as chapters go by. I am a noob author so I am still learning. And until New York war there will be no change in the story\*/

Year 2016

"What is this being we are speaking about? I mean is it a human being? An alien? What is it?" Tony asked.

"It's just an entity that devours universes. It doesn't have any shape or form and very little is known of it. When it comes, black snow falls and everything the black snow touches, gets obliterated to nothingness." John replied.

"You said, I will kill the Black Winter. Can we get to know how?" Thor asked as this was the main question for all. They wanted to know the process of defeating it. John hesitated for a bit before uttering a spell.

This spell would stop anyone from hearing their conversation. Not even the Watchers would be able to hear the next words of John.

"What did you do?" Arthur asked. .c(o)m

"I just used magic as a protection to stop anyone from listening to our conversation. There can be many people listening to us right now. That war against the multiversal beings is sure to wake up many other entities in all of the multiverse." Everybody nodded as they understood.

"Before explaining the defeat of Black Winter let me tell you a story."

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Present Time

Sai, an 18-year old, only child of the family, living in Bengaluru, India. He had just come out of the movie theater with his friends after watching the latest Marvel movie Eternals. Before he had gone for the movie he was excited

because of the fact that after a long time, he watched MCU movie and as an avid MCU fan he loved it. Despite that, after watching it he felt that the movie needed a more emotional aspect yet he didn't have any prejudice against the story being an origin movie. Marvel hasn't produced any good origin movies recently except for Shang-Chi which was debatable. Eternals could have been a good one, but it needed more depth.

As Sai and his friends headed out laughing and discussing about the movie they took the path to the nearest restaurant to have dinner as the movie was a late night show with his friends Robin and Akash found their way to a nearby anime themed restaurant which has been a new addition as anime or such genre is not so popular locally in the country as opposed to Japan.

"Man MCU has finally stepped on the gate of Gods." Sai said excitedly.

"Yes and I can't wait for Galactus, if they have finally decided that it's time for him." Robin added, being a great fan of Galactus.

The anime themed restaurant had many posters of classic animes such as Naruto, Bleach, One Piece and even recent anime like Kobayashi-san chi no Maid Dragon posters outside the shop.

As they were about to enter the restaurant they suddenly heard a loud screeching noise. All of the three boys instinctively turned back to see what the noise was about but what surprised them was the view of a yellow Porsche Cayenne speeding very fast on it's way towards their direction.

At that moment, maybe it was his instincts or maybe because Sai was a kind hearted guy who thought more for others first, pushed the other two boys out of their way to save them. The car rammed Sai in high speed over the pavement and Sai was thrown away towards the restaurant. That glass doors of the restaurant shattered and he was slammed down.

Before he could even experience the pain, he saw his vision blurring and cries from the friends and the people nearby . All he could think about before he closed his eyes was that he couldn't bid farewell to his parents as he already assumed that he was going to die soon.

But little did he know that his death will start a storm in the multiverse that nobody could have imagined.

## **Chapter 2: Travelling to a new world**

New York, 2001

An 11 year-old boy named John woke up from his sleep early in the morning. At first, he felt light-headed and confused. He saw an extravagant bed room with a king sized bed on which he was sleeping. Posters of many news papers on the walls with "click-baiting" headlines can be seen from those news papers. As the images of the room became clear, he turned his head to the right and saw a family photo beside his bed with the image of a typical western middle aged man with black hair and little white side burns holding the hands of a small boy who had some characteristics of the middle aged man.

"What happened? Wasn't I hit by a car? Where am I? Where is Akash and Robin? What is this place? Am I not dead? Did I survive the crash?" the boy exclaimed in his head. He was panicking inside because he saw his body had changed and was a young boy.

He was pretty sure he died but he wasn't sure how he ended up in a bedroom with weird articles all around. He sat on the bed and noticed a newspaper on the nearby table. He picked it up and he was dumbstruck after what he just saw. The date on the newspaper's top right side depicted a year which was impossible for him to be present in that year. It was October 1st, 2001.

But that was not the most astonishing part. What was more surprising was the name of the news paper. On the heading it was written "Daily Bugle". He shuddered because he knew what the name represents but he couldn't believe it. While he was holding the newspaper, he noticed that his hands and body were significantly smaller for a typical 18 year old.

"Did I just get isekai-d to Marvel or am I just dreaming? If it is really Marvel, which Marvel universe is this? The old Spider Man universe? Or the MCU?" the boy screamed in his heart. He felt his heartbeat racing!

In his previous life he had watched the anime "That Time I Got Reincarnated as a Slime" so he knew what isekai was. Adding to the fact that he read many Chinese novels of isekai who traveled to many worlds and made their own story.

"Shit! What if I really got isekai-d? I should have a system atleast, like all the other protagonist travelers in the universe. System? Are you there?" He wasn't sure how he got isekai-d but he could only scream in his heart "Doctor Strange! Did you mess this up?"

Ding..

The boy suddenly heard a sound in his head. free webno vel

System loading... 10%... 20%.. 50%.. 89%.. 100%

System loaded.

The boy was so excited that he almost jumped in his bed.

"Hello, Host John. It has come to our notice that you have traveled to the MCU 19999. Would you like to load the previous memory of the original body."

The boy said "Yes".

And then suddenly he was branded with many memories in his head. information.

It turned out that the original owner's name was John Jonnah Jameson, son of Joan Jameson and J Jonah Jameson. His mother died early due to cancer and his father is the owner of the famous newspaper company 'Daily Bugle'. He turned 11 years old this year. He could only lament on the fact that all the initial letters of his family names start with "J".

"So it's 2001. There is still 7 years to develop myself before Tony Stark makes an announcement in the press conference that he is Iron Man. After that the trajectory of this world will basically take the route of arithmetic progression. Sigh! What a headache! System! The only function you have isn't just some memories right?"

Ding

"The host can rest assured that the system is very powerful and can even make the host as powerful as the so called Gods in this universe instantly. All that depends is, in the hands of the host and his hard work."

"OK ! So what are your functions?"

"The system can make the characters and powers of the animations, movies and games of the host's previous world come to life. And the host can take over the summoned characters' as himself whenever he wishes to."

"What??" John screamed out loud this instead of saying it in his heart. He knew what this represents. It represents he will have powers that the world has never seen. But soon the system poured a cold water on his excitement with it's next sentence.

"The host can make the powers and characters and even the whole world depicted in the previous come to life under certain conditions."

"What are the conditions?"

"The condition is reaching the desired fan value. For example, the host makes a movie and if the fan value, that is, the number of people that loved the movie exceed a certain number then the characters or the powers can come to life as desired by the host."

"You said the characters and even the world can come to life. Won't the villainous characters cause havoc after coming to life?" John complained in his heart

"The host can rest assured that all the characters that the host summons will only take orders from the host and nobody else."

"What? hahahahaha..." John laughed in his bed.

He lied on the bed, stared at the ceiling of his room and kept on smiling. All he could think was about the world that he was going to spin around once he reached his fan value. He was getting prepared!

### **Chapter 3: Getting a hang of the new world**

As Sai, now John, was mapping out his scheme, the door of the bed room was suddenly flung open and a woman who looked like she was in mid 30s walked through the door. She looked quite beautiful and had the characteristics of a South American living in the USA. From John's memories he knew she is his nanny, Valentina. She was hired after his birth. She basically saw him grow up from an infant and love him equally like her own son.

After John's birth and death of his mother, Valentina looked after him for all his needs. After his mother's death his father flung himself to work to forget the pain of loss and John was handed over under the care of Valentina.

"John, are you alright? I heard you screaming. Is this one of your nightmares again?" Valentina asked him worriedly after coming inside.

"No no Val I am fine. Just had an exciting dream about something which is going to turn into reality soon. This world is so beautiful." John said with grin. "Val" that's the name he calls her by normally.

Valentina was confused by what he meant but she didn't care. It was 8 in the morning. fr eeweb novel

"Your Dad is waiting for you at the breakfast table for you. You should go." Val continued.

"Yes I have lots of things to tell him." John said. Even though he wasn't close to him but being his Dad he has some understandings.

"Hi dad. Good morning." John said after coming to the table. His dad was having his breakfast which had eggs and sandwich. John realized that due to the merge of memories from the previous self, his accent was a perfect American. It helped him avoid the change of accent from his previous self.

Though he couldn't figure out how his consciousness took over the previous owner but he guessed it is probably because of the system which helped him take over the body without any particular hindrance.

While joining his father for breakfast he was thinking of the system and how to propagate the works of animation and movies to the world to acquire the fan value. As for games it can be shelved for later period of time as the technology of 2001 won't allow him to show his ideas on the games. Even though John played many games in his previous life he wasn't a gaming nerd and has very less ideas about games.

Val served him his breakfast and while eating he started formulating ideas for his future plans and action and how to gain a foothold in this new world.

"Dad I have a business proposal. Would you like to hear me?" John asked his father.

"Business proposal? what kind of proposal? A kid of your age has business ideas that you want to share with me? Well that's a nice joke." Jameson said with a hint of sarcasm as he was pretty sure a kid like John wouldn't have any good ideas that can influence him.

"You will be surprised Dad. Don't worry! In a few days I will give you a story with vivid drawings. If the story and drawing is good, promise me that you will help me make an animated movie." John said with confidence.

Jameson was surprised by what he just said. He looked at his son and felt odd. It was as if there has been a change in his attitude but he didn't give much thoughts to it. "You kid even know how to draw? I have never seen you take drawing classes. And what kind of story a kid like you is going to create?"

"That will be a surprise for you. Trust me Dad I can draw and you will see it soon. Just promise me that if you like the story you will help me make an animated movie." John said.

"I don't have that much money to sponsor your such weird fantasies kid." Jameson said.

"Dad please. I know you have such a huge company and you also have connections of Hollywood. Just this once introduce the story to a producer and a director." John pleaded

Jameson looked at his son and said, "Ok fine kid if you can create some good drawings and a good story, I will consider".

The truth was, Jameson couldn't help but feel a pit of guilt in his heart every time he looked at his kid. He couldn't take care of him much when he was little, but recently he couldn't help but feel like he should do something before it was too late. Letting out a deep sigh he knew that no matter what his son came up with he would at least give it a try. Maybe this would help make up for how things were just a little bit. Besides, it's not like it would do anything harmful, and he deserved a bit of creative freedom.

After finishing the breakfast he got ready for school and his father who was already in his iconic suit, left for work after saying his farewells to his son and Val.

John now has a lot of work to do in the upcoming days and he already has a plan in his head. Since he is 11 years old he has just enrolled into the middle school.

As soon as he left home, he could see tall buildings and wide streets with cars everywhere. In his previous life he had always wanted to come to New York

and travel around the world and now if he can become powerful enough, let alone travelling the world, he can travel to the far reaching universe.

The weather outside was quite pleasant and it felt like he was back in his old city. But he knew that New York even receives snow and his old city of Bengaluru never had such luck in this regard. He really thanked the gods for giving him another chance with life and looking forward to what the future holds for him.

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#### **Chapter 4: School and work**

Lower Manhattan Community Middle School, that was the name of the school that John was attending. He lived in Manhattan so the school was pretty nearby. It was among one of the prestigious schools in the city.

At school he met his friend Jeremy whom he had met recently and sat by his side in the class. He remembered him from the actual memory of owner of the body. Since they had met only recently, they weren't so close but it was fine by John as he has lots of other plans and wasting his time with the kids was just going to bore him out.

Even though physically he was 11 years old, mentally he was 18 years old and he was pretty sure the class lectures for 11 year old kids would just be very boring. So all he did during the class hours was not pay attention to the class and eventually he was bored as his knowledge was way ahead of his age. He had already started making plans meticulously in his mind and took required notes that he needed to take up in the upcoming years.

On the way back home he bought big canvases and art materials from his pocket money. In his previous life he was a very good artist and a decent singer. In fact, he could even copy the manga drawing in his previous life. So he was confident that he could draw pretty good relying on his previous life.

After coming back home he went directly to the computer. The computers of 2001 were a little old for his taste but he didn't care much and started searching if there is any company named Disney. John soon found out that there is no such company and he then put his mind to rest. Then suddenly John's eyes sparkled.



"Since there is no Disney in this world I can bring all the works of Disney of my world to life here." He thought to himself.

"System can you use the fan values generated from one work and then transfer to another work?"

[Ding...

The host can be rest assured. The number of fan values are calculated in total and not individually.]

"That's awesome. I can directly use all the Disney works that I remember. Well it's sad that I can't remember all the Disney animations from my previous life."

[Ding...

The host can bring previous life's animation, games, movies and animes to this life at the expense of fan values.]

"Really? That's awesome. Many of my concerns can be waived away by this. Ok now it's time to get to work."

After sitting down with the canvas he started drawing a beautiful sunrise and many animals. After drawing the animals and showing that they were travelling to a particular direction, he drew a majestic lion.

Yes! John is drawing the famous 'Lion King'. Even though the lion king came in 1994 in his previous life there was no such movie in this world. He was pretty sure that with all the music he remembered from his previous life and with the advancement of animation the movie would be more majestic now in 2001. As for his dad rejecting his work, he never considered it because John was pretty sure that his dad will support him on this as the story itself is particularly rich and vivid and it will call to all the audiences be it both a child or an adult.

He knew that this drawing will take lots of time but he was excited to complete it.

At night when Jameson came back from work he noticed that his son John was busy in his room as opposed to coming forward and greeting him. He went to his son's study only to see him drawing diligently. When he came

forward to see what he was drawing he was astonished to see that there were many beautiful drawings made in the way of comics but it looked more vivid and real.

He didn't want to disturb his son in his work. Soon he remembered the conversation he had with him in the morning. Now after looking at the drawing, Jameson was looking forward to the story he was going to produce with the arts.

"Val, since when has he been working?" Jameson called Valentina over and asked.

"Mister, he has been working like this since he came back from school. He did nothing else and is cooped up in his room."

She was worried that he will work too hard in this small project of his and miss the time to play and have fun.

Jameson on the other hand was proud of his son after seeing his art. Even if he doesn't come up with a good story he can boast about his son's extraordinary talent of art to his old colleagues. Now he was only waiting for John to complete his work of art.

## **Chapter 5: Finishing the Lion King**

October 9, 2001

It took 15 days to finish all the drawings in pages and writing the conversations between all the characters. Even though it lacked vividness in the drawing but it looked awesome nonetheless.

At night when John's father came back from work John took the whole bunch of drawings to Jameson to evaluate.

Even though John knew his work was near perfect to the story of Lion King of his previous life he was scared. Scared for the fact that he wouldn't be able to convince his father.

"This is astonishing! John, you really surprised me! At first I was proud of your arts and your diligence. And now I am in awe with your work and creativity." Jameson praised him without holding back after going through the whole set.

John became shy as he knew there is nothing creative he did as all his works are by riding the shoulders of his predecessors.

"So Dad can you help me make an animation movie out of it?" John asked him with eagerness.. As all his work and his future depends at that moment.

"Sure! Why not? This work is fantastic. And I have a hunch this will generate great money." Jameson said with sparkles in his yes. Even though Jameson had enough money nobody would say no to some more money.

"Dad before everything starts I would like to meet the director of the movie. You can be one of the producers too. You can keep the money for later uses as I have other needs for the money." John said.

"Sure! But do you have other ideas such as this?" Jameson asked with some suspicion.

"Dad I have so many ideas and things to do but it will take time to bring all these ideas into reality. This world is more colorful and dangerous than you think." John said to his father with a hint of a smile in his face. Even though Jameson isn't really his father in a sense but he could feel his father's love for him in the past few days.

"Kid, just because you just drew a story don't think you can ride my head. I know more about the world than you." Jameson said with some mock anger on his face.

John shrugged his shoulders refusing to argue on this topic as he himself knew that 18 years of mental age doesn't really count to anything in this vast world.

October 14, 2001

It was a nice Sunday evening when John and Jameson walked into their scheduled meeting with the director. Jameson decided to tag along to oversee the meeting too, he trusted his son but he was still a kid. A bit nervous at first, when the clock pointed 6 pm they finally headed in to get things started.

"This is the original drawing for the animated movie and I would like if the animation would be realistic and please pay proper attention to the emotions to be involved in the whole story." John said to the director.

"Don't worry John and Mr. Jameson! We are professionals and we will give our full effort in this project." Rob, the director, said excitedly. At first when he heard that Mr. Jameson, a media tycoon is looking for directors to shoot an animated movie he jumped on the bandwagon immediately. He used various channels to have a meeting with Mr. Jameson and the time was decided today.

What surprised him was the fact that the story has already been decided and it was created by Mr. Jameson's 11 years old son. He was very downhearted on his way to the home of Jameson and was making up excuses in head to reject this project later.

But after reading the whole plot and the seeing the drawing he changed his mind immediately. He saw a huge potential in the storyline.

"Mr. Rob I have another blatant request. I hope you will accept it." John added.

"Huh! John you want anything more to the story?" Jameson was skeptical and hoped that adding more would not ruin the story.

"Don't worry dad. It's nothing bad. I just composed songs related to the movie and I am confident that it will add more to the story." John said with a smile.

"You can compose songs too? When did you learn that? Kid, what more secrets are you hiding from me? Spill it out." Jameson asked him with raised eyebrows.

John just replied with a smile. Rob on the other hand was little worried because he felt John was too small to compose music. John could see the director's worry so he said hurriedly, "Don't worry Mr. Rob I will just give the lyrics and add my ideas for the song. I won't be hampering on the movie's original work."

Rob was grateful for this and after discussing all the ins and outs of the matter, left late at night. The production process was set to start and it was going to take time to finish the whole movie.