

I'M SPIDER-MAN (MCU)

Chapter 11: Date?

(Want to read ahead of what I've posted so far? Go to my patreòn and get early access chapters.

As of this chapter, the patreòn is 7 chapters ahead at chapter 18. I'll be writing 2 more chapters today.

The next day, Peter and MJ planned to meet at an area in Midtown that had a lot of good stores. It was a Sunday, so they didn't have school to worry about and Peter messaged the Ancient One on WhatsApp to call out for the day.

That's right, he managed to get the Ancient One to give him her contact info, which he took great pride in having. Who else in the world or even the multiverse could say they had a main line to the Sorcerer Supreme?

Speaking of the Ancient One, Peter has almost finished the library studying phase of his training. He's sure he'll have to study more in the future, but it won't be to the same extent as this.

He's learned a lot from his time in the library of Kamar Taj. Firstly, he's learned to read a ton of different languages, including many of the dead ones like Akkadian, Sanskrit, and Old Norse. He needed to learn these languages as not all books in the library of Kamar Taj were in English. In fact, most aren't.

Other than that, Peter has learned about different types of dimensional and personal energies, spell circles, Astral Projection, runes, conjuration, enchanting, transmutation, and forming weapons with Eldritch Energy, like the Eldritch whip and Tao Mandalas.

[Insert pictures of Eldritch Whip and Tao Mandalas here.]

Dimensional energies are those that are drawn from other planes of existence throughout the multiverse or are bestowed upon a sorcerer from one or more extra-dimensional entities. Though, the Ancient One doesn't usually allow the Masters of Kamar Taj to make deals with such entities, as they always have ulterior motives. Even the kindest of these beings don't act without getting something in return.

One of the easier sources that a sorcerer can draw power from are the Universal energies of their home dimension. This is why the Masters of Kamar Taj almost exclusively use Eldritch Energy, as it's the native energy of their universe.

Personal energies are those derived from the life force of the sorcerer. Personal energies can only be used to power abilities developed through mental studies and are thus limited to mental abilities such as astral projection, hypnotism, telekinesis, and telepathy. However, because it is known that the continual use of such energies will fatally deplete the individual by consuming their life force, sorcerers must also learn to harness external forces through meditation techniques and trained willpower.

This is only a small overview of the plethora of books Peter has read. He hasn't used any magic up until this point, other than the Sling Ring for easy travel. Although he knows a lot about all of these subjects, the Ancient One has warned him against trying anything without her or a designated Master's instruction.

Luckily, that instruction would be starting soon.

Peter was the first to arrive at the meeting place, as he leaned against a nearby wall. He didn't have to wait long as MJ arrived not long after. She was nervous as this could be a date for all she knows. Her mother said it wasn't but she also insisted on doing MJ's make-up and even picked out her outfit.

All of this led to MJ believing that this was most likely a date, which made her nervous and very self-conscious. On the other side, Peter didn't come to the same conclusion. He just thought this was a shopping trip and was fairly calm.

"Yo, MJ!" Peter calls out, grabbing her attention as she walks up to him.

"Hey, did you wait long?" She asks.

"No, only a few minutes. Do you want to start looking for clothes or get some food first?" Peter asks.

"We're getting food?" MJ asks as her mind begins to race. 'This is looking more and more like a date...'

"Yeah, I've been craving some Chick-fil-A lately. Are you hungry now or do you want to get our clothes first?" Peter asks.

"Let's shop first. I want to get that out of the way before eating anything." MJ says as she looks around at the nearby stores.

"Alright, let's get going then."

Going from store to store, Peter was the first to buy his suit which was an all-black slim-fit suit with black dress shoes. It was a little expensive but it would be worth every penny. He knew it was good by the look MJ was giving him as he exited the fitting room.

[Insert picture of all black slim fit suit]

"Does it look good?" Peter asks as he turns to give her a good view.

"..." She took a moment to look at him in a daze before answering. "Y-Yeah, you look good. I mean the suit! The suit looks good."

Giving her a smirk, Peter turned to the tailor that measured him and helped pick out the suit.

"I'll take this one. Will it be ready by today?" Peter asks, knowing all tailors usually alter their suits to fit their clients perfectly.

After measuring and inspecting the suit one last time, the tailor found nothing that needed to be altered, so Peter bought the whole outfit and left with his bags.

"Alright, it's your turn now. Where to?" Peter asks and follows MJ to a string of stores.

He could tell that she didn't like shopping, at least not in these types of stores, as MJ did not look happy the longer they kept going. He would be right as MJ doesn't care for shopping and feels especially uncomfortable with wearing a dress, as she's always been a bit of a tomboy.

This prolonged their search as no dress fit MJ's style. As time went on, Peter saw MJ become more and more frustrated, so he decided to step in.

"Let's get some food." Peter says as he grabs MJ's hand and walks out of the store they were in.

MJ instantly forgot about her earlier frustrations and focused on Peter's hand that was holding hers. She immediately felt self-conscious. Her hand was a little sweaty and she knew it, but Peter either didn't care or didn't notice. If MJ knew this would happen, she would have wiped her hand on her jeans beforehand or something.

As they exited the store, Peter and MJ quietly walked hand in hand down the sidewalk toward the nearby Chick-fil-A. Ordering some food and taking a seat, they sat across from each other with their food between them.

Eating slowly, Peter was the first to speak up.

"You don't like dresses do you?" He says matter of factly.

"..." Swallowing her food, MJ looks at him for a moment before answering.

"What gave it away? Did you figure it out before or after we left the 6th dress shop?"

MJ retreats to her guarded sarcasm as she felt like she was ruining everything. She just spent hours looking for clothes in places she felt she didn't belong. MJ would just have to ask her mother to pick her out a dress, as she would never buy anything if it was up to her.

Although her answer was a bit sarcastic and snippy, Peter knew that was her defense mechanism. After a little over a week of talking and hanging out, he started to understand MJ to a certain extent. That understanding only grows with every interaction they have.

"You don't have to wear a dress, you know?" Peter says as he pops a waffle fry into his mouth.

"Huh?" MJ grunts in confusion.

"There's no dress code for homecoming. You can wear whatever you want." Peter says with a shrug as he sips his soda.

"..." MJ stares at Peter in realization for a moment before speaking. "You won't mind if I wear something else?"

"Nope, I think you should wear whatever you want. If you want to dress like it's another day of school, then do it." Peter says with a shrug. "Besides, I like the slightly tomboyish MJ. She's cute."

While MJ was computing what he just said, Peter's super-hearing picked up something alarming.

"Put the money in the bag! Make it quick!" A man's voice came from the bank across the street. "No dye packs or trackers either!"

"Y-yes..." A woman stutters nervously and shuffled some things around.

"I said quickly, b*tch!" The man exclaims as the sound of someone being hit by something metal fills his ears.

"Ahh!" A woman screams in pain as Peter hears her fall to the ground.

"Get up and get my money or there's a bullet in here with your name on it!"

Taking a quick bite of his chicken sandwich and washing it down with some soda, Peter excuses himself to the restroom, leaving behind a bewildered and blushing MJ.

"I'll be right back." Peter says as he enters the empty bathroom and locks the door before switching to his spider-suit in an instant.

The bathroom had no windows, so Peter opened a portal to a nearby rooftop and rushed toward the bank.

When Peter went to the bathroom, MJ tried to get herself under control, but something caught her interest from the corner of her eye.

"What the..." MJ mutters as she sees a shadow make its way across the pavement outside.

A moment later, MJ saw Spider-Man swing down from above the building and smash into the window of a bank across the street.

Staring in awe for a moment, MJ takes out her phone and texts Peter about what's happening before rushing outside to get a better view of the action. She could barely believe this was happening.

