

# I'M SPIDER-MAN (MCU)

## Chapter 12: Bank Busta

(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 8 chapters ahead at chapter 20. I'll be writing 2 more chapters today.

---

Staring down at the bank from the top of a building across the street, Peter assessed the situation through the large glass windows. Inside the bank was a group of four masked gunmen, who were very obviously robbing the place.

While scoping out the area, Peter noticed an empty but still running car parked outside, which is probably their getaway vehicle. He would wait for them to leave and take them down away from the hostages, but based on the earlier threats and assault he heard while eating, Peter didn't want to risk it.

Swinging down and crashing into the bank's window, Peter already had a game plan formulated in his head.

As the glass shattered, everyone inside including the robbers were too surprised to act. Some of the more traumatized in the bank screamed in fright. They had already been through a lot with the whole bank robbery and being held hostage at gunpoint thing.

While everyone was frozen in surprise, Peter accurately shot his webs at every gun in the building.

"Alright, boys and girls." Peter says as he stands casually in the center of the bank, surrounded by gunmen and hostages. "You have the right to remain ugly! Oh wait that's not it, is it?"

"S-Spider-Man?!" One of the robbers yells in fright.

"What's he doing here? I thought he's only out at night?" Another says in confusion as he aims his gun at Peter, but soon noticed the web covering it. "What the hell..."

As soon as he noticed the web, the others saw it as well. A couple of the robbers tried to pull it off, while the others kept their guns aimed at the very familiar intruder.

They'd been planning this heist for a while now. It was actually supposed to happen later in the night before the bank closes. Sadly for them, Spider-Man patrols the streets at that time, so they changed the plan to happen during the day.

"Look, I understand you must be nervous meeting a celebrity like myself, but I'm just a normal guy like you." Peter says with mock arrogance.

"Shut up!" One of the less scared robbers yells commandingly as he points his webbed gun toward a female bank teller with a swollen face and busted lip.

"We've put too much work into this job to get caught by some spider freak!"

His words hype up his fellow gunmen so they give up getting the web off, as it just wouldn't budge, and pointed their guns at Spider-Man.

"Now, we're getting our money and leaving. If you try to stop us, then I think you know what's going to happen, right?" The charismatic gunman said as he pressed the barrel of his gun against the side of the teller's head.

"Is he the one that did that to your face?" Peter asked the teller as he completely ignores anything the gunmen said.

"..." Having a hard time finding her voice, the woman nods shakily at first before speaking nervously. "Y-Yes..."

"Shut up, b\*tch!" The gunman exclaims as he kicks the back of her legs, knocking her to her knees. "Leave now or I blow her brains out all over these nice people!"

Ignoring him completely, Peter walks forward leisurely. The gunmen yell some threatening nonsense but he just keeps walking.

Soon enough one of the gunmen that was aiming at Peter mustered up the courage to squeeze the trigger.

\*click\*

Nothing happens as the only sound that fills the room is that of the metal trigger being pulled.

Seeing this, the others try shooting Peter while the hostage-taker pulls his trigger as well, scaring the poor teller half to death, but once again nothing happens.

"Did you think I just webbed your guns for no reason?" Peter says as he walks up to the hostage-taker.

In a panic, the three other gunmen start tearing at the webbing on their guns as the hostage-taker throws his gun aside and pulls out a knife.

"Don't come..." He says as he goes to press the knife against the woman's throat, but Peter acted much faster.

Shooting a web at the knife, Peter grabs the other end and yanks. With his super strength, the guy had no chance as the knife slips out of the hostage-takers hand. At this point, Peter was right in front of the guy.

"Look, I'm sorry man." The masked man says as he pushes the battered hostage away and puts his hands up. "Just let me go, okay? I won't do something like this again. I promise."

\*Crack\*

Without a word, Peter smacked the guy upside the head, sending him tumbling to the floor with a busted lip, bruised face, and broken jaw.

"That should make you even, right?" Peter says as he looks over his shoulder toward the battered teller.

She didn't say anything as she marched over to the downed robber and kicked him square in the nuts.

"AAAH!" A high-pitched scream fills the bank as the guy holds his nuts in pain.

"Now we're even." She says before walking out of the bank with her head held high. She's been through enough today and was ready to never see this bank again. "Thank you!"

"Man, that's one scary woman..." Peter says as he turns to the other gunmen, who were watching what happened to their friend nervously.

"Why don't you guys just give up? I wouldn't want to call her back in here to finish the rest of you off." Peter says as he gestures to their private parts.

Thinking of their unborn children, the other three gunmen throw away their useless guns and put their hands up. With the situation defused, Peter webbed up the four criminals and left the bank while being thanked profusely by the former hostages.

On his way out, Peter saw MJ watching from across the street and gave her a small wave before swinging off into the distance. Finding a secluded area, Peter opens a portal back to the bathroom and hears loud banging from the door.

"Hey, is anyone in there?! Hurry it up, I gotta sh\*t!" A man yells from the other side.

"One sec!" Peter calls out as he switches back to his normal clothes and checks himself in the mirror, before unlocking the door and leaving. "Sorry."

Peter was met with a fat and angry-looking bald man, who simply scoffs at him before pushing past and slamming the bathroom door shut behind him.

Shortly after the door closed, Peter heard some sounds he wished he didn't hear.

Returning to his seat, Peter heard police sirens getting close as MJ rushes back inside and sits across from him.

"You won't believe what just happened." She says as she points to the bank across the street.

"What? Did someone smash the windows or something?" Peter plays dumb as he starts eating again.

"No, you didn't see my text, did you?" She asks and Peter shakes his head, taking out his phone.

After reading it and putting on a shocked face, Peter looks at MJ skeptically.

"There's no way you saw Spider-Man," Peter says as he looks outside at the police who just showed up.

"I swear, he even waved at me." MJ says as if it was some sort of odd achievement.

"Now I really don't believe you." Peter says with a small laugh.

"He did. I don't know why though." She says with a confused look.

"Well, he better go find his own girlfriend." Peter says jokingly, still pretending not to believe her.

'Girlfriend...' MJ repeated his words in her head as she blushed and averted her gaze.

Though she didn't refute his words.

---

After everything that happened, MJ and Peter didn't feel like shopping anymore, so they went their separate ways. MJ said she would try looking for clothes again with her mother before they separated in the subway.

Peter wanted to walk her home but MJ refused, so he didn't push it. She got to their meeting place on her own and could get back on her own as well.

When MJ arrived home, she immediately sent Peter videos of what happened to prove that she saw Spider-Man. Upon receiving the videos, Peter cut her a break and said he believed her. Though he still pretended not to believe anything about Spider-Man waving at her.

Sadly for her, she couldn't find a video of that moment.

While watching the videos MJ sent him, Peter saw that one of them was a clip from J Jonah Jameson's online show. Though he knows MJ hates him, as she's a fan of Spider-Man so he wasn't worried.

Seeing that Jonah was still talking about him, Peter did some research and found that he was becoming a very popular figure lately. Jonah's views were up and there were sponsors on every broadcast he did and video he made. Even the comments of his videos were filled with a bunch of people that seemed to hate Spider-Man. What truly shocked Peter was the appearances Jonah made on different talk shows and news channels.

"This is getting out of hand..." Peter thought as he knew it was time to fight back but he wasn't sure how.

Suddenly, his phone goes off and Peter sees the many different notifications he has from YouTube, Instagram, and things like that. Instantly, Peter had an interesting idea.

"That could work..."