

I'M SPIDER-MAN (MCU)

Chapter 6: Spider-Suit

(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 3 chapters ahead at chapter 9. I'll be writing 2 more chapters today.

A/N: I forgot to mention the update schedule. 1 chapter will be uploaded everyday at 12pm est.

Edit: Can any late readers let me know if this story updated in your library? Like did it show a new chapter was out? Mine didn't and I want to know if it's a me problem or a webnovel problem

As Peter was basking in his success on a cold mountain peak, he heard someone clear their throat behind him.

"Ahem..." Turning around, Peter sees the Ancient One smiling at him from the other side of the portal. "Congratulations, Peter. Though we should close the portal. Your fellow students are a bit more susceptible to the cold than you are."

Hearing her say this, Peter looked behind the Sorcerer Supreme and sees everyone keeping their distance from the portal and rubbing their hands together for warmth. Each of them was shaking slightly from the freezing air that made its way through the portal he opened.

"Oh... sorry." Peter says as he leaps back through the portal and tries to close it, but no matter what he did it wouldn't close. "Umm... how do I close it?"

Sighing in exasperation, the Ancient one moves her hands in a circular motion. A spell circle draws itself in front of her and all sorts of runes appear on it. Once it was finished, the spell circle morphed into a dome that encased her, Peter, and his portal inside.

Instantly, the area outside the dome warmed up and the students sighed in relief before returning back to their practice.

"Alright, now that they aren't freezing to death, you can close the portal." The Ancient One says as she motions toward the portal.

"Uhh, can I get a hint?" Peter asked, but the Ancient One merely sat on the floor and began to meditate, ignoring him completely. 'I guess the cold doesn't bother her?'

After a good ten minutes, Peter was able to successfully close the portal. It was actually far easier than he thought. His problem was simply overthinking. Peter thought that he had to move his hand and slowly close it, but all he had to do was think of it disappearing and it would.

"Well, that took you long enough..." The Ancient One says as she stands from her meditative pose, dispelling the dome that protected the other students.

"Yeah, though it would've been faster if you told me how to do it." Peter says as he sees the ice and snow that filled the area.

Luckily, he was very resistant to the cold, which is something he didn't know about his spider powers. Though that doesn't mean he doesn't feel the cold a little. The Ancient One must have something that's protecting her as well because she looked even less affected than he was.

"Magic, in a way, is an advanced science, but it's also a feeling. You will learn faster if you trust that feeling. In a lot of your future training, I won't explain everything and let you learn on your own." The Ancient One explains.

"Oh, I guess that makes sense." Peter shrugged as he was new to this whole magic thing.

"Good, now that you've learned to use the sling ring, we can move on to the next step of your training." She says, but Peter raises his hand as if he was in school. "What?"

"I need to get home soon. My Aunt May will be back from work soon." Peter explained his time constraints.

"Sigh... this is why we don't take in students under 18 years of age." The Ancient One mutters under her breath, but Peter could hear her thanks to his super senses. "The time constraints always make teaching them a hassle."

'Time constraints? You have the literal Time Infinity Stone. Time should be the least of your problems.' Peter thought as he scratched the back of his neck.

"Yeah, I have school and my Aunt isn't used to me staying out too late. She's been getting better with it but it's a slow process."

"No, don't worry about it. I say that, but it's not that much of a problem. We'll just have to come up with a schedule for you." She says, motioning for Peter to follow her.

Returning to the room where he met the Ancient One, Peter saw what he believes to be his Spider-Man suit. It was laid out on one of the wooden tables and looked better than he imagined it would. It was similar to the original Spider-Man suit in that it is red and blue with some webbing design on some of the red sections. Though it was different from what he thought she would make.

"You made it already?" Peter asked excitedly as he dashes to the table at breakneck speed. "With the enchantments too?"

It didn't have any markings that would lead him to believe it was enchanted. No runes, spell circles, or anything like that.

"Yes, something like this is easy. It took me five minutes to make." The Ancient One brags a bit as she enjoys Peter's reaction to her work.

"Wow, you're amazing. I knew it was better to come here rather than Stark." Peter praises her work as he reaches out to touch the suit.

As soon as his hand touched the suit, gold spell circles along with runes covered every inch of the suit. After a moment, the suit was sucked up into Peter's hand and disappeared.

"Uhh... what just happened?" Peter says as he looks back and forth between the now empty table and his empty hand.

"The suit is bound to you now. Simply think of it and the suit will appear." The Ancient One explains.

"Alright, here it goes..." Peter mutters as he thinks of the suit.

Suddenly, the clothes he's wearing are instantly replaced by his brand new superhero suit, which surprisingly has a hood. Though, Peter didn't mind one bit.

Seeing Peter looking down at his hands and legs, the Ancient One waves her hand, and a body-sized mirror appeared in front of him.

"That's so cool..." Peter says in awe and wonder.

[Insert picture of this stories cover here]

"I'm glad you like my work,-" The Ancient One says as she stands beside him, looking at his suit in the mirror. "-but that's not all it does. The suit is made to

be resistant to most things, like water, fire, tearing, cutting, etc. It's also enchanted to increase that resistance by a bit. Though don't get too cocky. Enough damage would be able to break through the suit, but it will regenerate back to new a few hours after the damaged happens. It's made to last, not as a sort of protective armor. Do you understand?"

"Yeah, don't overly-rely on the suit to protect me. I get it." Peter nods his head as he puts up his hood. "Damn, the hood was a nice touch."

"Yes, I thought you'd like it." The Ancient One smiles as she watches him make random poses in the mirror. "Now onto what you originally asked for."

Suddenly, The Ancient One takes a smartphone out of her robe, which surprises Peter to no extent.

"You have a smartphone?" He asks with the shock clear in his voice.

"Yeah, did you think I would be some old-fashioned monk that knows nothing of the modern age?" She asks in a challenging tone.

"I mean... Truthfully, yeah. Can I have your phone number?" Peter asks and the Ancient One shakes her head as she takes a picture of Peter with her phone.

"Look at this." She turns the phone to Peter, showing him a picture of the room without him in it at all. "The suit is invisible to all cameras, but you can turn that off and on at will. Think of turning it off."

Peter does as she says and feels a slight vibration run through the suit. As the vibration disappears, The Ancient One takes another picture and shows it to him. This time he was completely visible.

"If you look in the bottom right corner of your right eye, you will see a small camera icon with an on and off icon next to it. The off part of it should be

highlighted right now. That's to prevent any confusion." She explains and Peter sees exactly what she said.

"Wow, you really thought of everything." Peter praises her as he turns it back on and sees the icon highlight the on part now.

"When I make a deal, I intend to fulfill it to the utmost extent. The last thing to test is taking the suit off. Just think of the suit disappearing and it will." She explains and Peter does as she says.

Instantly, the Spider-Man suit is replaced by the clothes he was wearing earlier. The suit was nowhere to be seen.

"You've certainly outdone yourself." Peter says as he turns to The Ancient One and bows to her. "Thank you."

He knew that she was as old as dirt and bowing seemed like the best way to show his thanks. The other monks did it earlier when he met her, so he's just following their lead.

"You're very welcome, Peter." She says with a smile as she checks the time. "I'm afraid I have duties to return to, so why don't you head home and return tomorrow morning. It's the weekend so you shouldn't have school, right?"

"Yeah, Sounds good." Peter instantly agrees as the Ancient One turns to leave. "W-Wait! How do I leave here?"

Without saying a word, the Ancient One holds up her hand, showing Peter her Sling Ring as she turns the corner leaving Peter alone in the room.

"Oh, yeah... I forgot about that." Peter mutters as he looks down at his new Sling Ring.

A/N: 1600 word

[DONT FORGET MY STONES! Or I'll kill Aunt May just like she died in the newest Spider-Man movie. hahahahaHAHAHAHAHAHA!]

