

I'M SPIDER-MAN (MCU)

Chapter 8: On the radar

(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 4 chapters ahead at chapter 12. I'll be writing 2 more chapters today.

On a flatscreen TV in a tall high rise unmarked government building, a video of a burning building was playing showing a man dressed in a red and blue spider-themed superhero suit rescuing everyone inside. He swung around on the webs he would shoot from his hands and defied gravity as he easily walked on the side of the burning building.

A bald African American man stood in front of the TV, studying the spider hero. He wore an eye patch and a black leather trench coat.

[Insert picture of MCU Nick Fury here]

"Hill, what do we know about this one?" He asks over his shoulder.

Standing behind him is a woman holding a very advanced-looking data pad that seemed to be controlling the picture on the TV.

[Insert picture of MCU Maria Hill here]

Tapping the iPad-looking device a few times, the picture changed to what looked like a news camera's perspective. The video played as the spider-

styled man leaped out of a burning window and landed on the ground, safely dropping off some unconscious victims of the fire.

"Hey, who are you?!" Someone off-camera yells.

"I'm just your friendly neighborhood Spider-Man." The self-proclaimed Spider-Man says as he shoots a web and disappears from the camera's view.

"He calls himself Spider-Man." She says as security footage from all over NYC along with cell phone videos begin to play on the TV. "We've searched security footage and videos uploaded to social media. None were of any help in finding his identity or any possible home address."

"Is he a threat?" The bald man asks as he reviews the videos.

"Not likely. He seemed to spend the night swinging around New York and helping anyone that needed it. From the fire we just saw, to small things like breaking up minor street fights. There are even a few videos of him bringing food to some homeless people.

"Have we collected any of his... web?" He asks with a scoff.

"Yes, and it's been tested." She says and shows a picture of the collected webbing on the TV. "The lab says that it's organic, but we were unable to extract any DNA from it."

"Alright, keep looking into this. I have a meeting with the World Security Council to get to-" The one-eyed man says as he makes his way to the door. "-and add Spider-Mans name to the Avengers Initiative!"

"Yes, sir."

The morning after his debut as Spider-Man, Peter woke up around 8 am and made his way to the living room.

"I'm just your friendly neighborhood Spider-Man." On the living room TV, Peter could see a group of newscasters reacting to his big name drop. "There you have it. New York seems to have its own superpowered hero. No one knows his identity, but whoever he is, Spider-Man has our thanks...."

"Good morning, May." Peter says as he sits on the sofa next to his Aunt, who was watching TV with a mug of coffee in her hands.

"Morning, did you see this?" May says as she points to the TV, where another video of Spider-Man saving people was being played.

"Nope, what is it?" Peter asked and May begins explaining every good deed he did last night.

While they're talking, the news plays a clip that Peter expected to see sooner or later. Though he hoped it would be later.

"It seems that not everyone sees our new spider hero in the same light. J Jonah Jameson has this to say." A news anchor said as they transition to a clip. "Spider-Man is suspicious if you ask me!"

In the clip, Peter could see a bald mustached man in a blue suit yelling about his Spider-Man conspiracy theories. Behind him was a logo that read 'THE DAILY BUGLE.NET'.

[Insert picture of MCU J Jonah Jameson here]

"...and how do we know that he didn't start that fire!... A man was sent to the hospital!... Probably some masked psychopath!... SPIDER-MAN IS A MENACE!" The clip showed a small compilation of J Jonah's thoughts on Spider-Man.

"God I hate that man." May mutters as she muted the TV. "Sadly, a lot of dumb people follow him."

"It can't be that bad right? Spider-Man seems to be helping people. They should understand." Peter says as he gets up to scour the kitchen for food.

"The majority of people who are sensible will understand, but the vocal minority that are fans of that bald mustache-twirling clown will turn every good thing Spider-Man does into some conspiracy." May says in annoyance as she joins Peter in the kitchen. "Trust me, I've seen him do it to other people before. Celebrities, politicians, it doesn't matter. Jonah will make the nicest deeds seem like horrible cover-ups."

After hearing Aunt May's words, Peter thought that maybe he should combat the bad propaganda that Jonah spreads with his own. Of course, what he does won't be propaganda as he wouldn't be misleading people. The question is how can he do that?

While thinking about this, Peter ate his breakfast with May and left the apartment with the excuse of visiting Ned. Arriving at the New York Sanctum, Peter portal'd over to Kamar Taj and met with the Ancient One.

The first thing he did upon arrival was ask for the Wifi password, which he received without a problem. He needed the wifi so he could message May and Ned on WhatsApp since he has no signal here.

Today, Peter was expecting to learn more magic, but sadly, the Ancient One took him to the library and left him there after stacking a bunch of books for him to read.

"Sigh, let's get to work..."

-A Few Weeks Later-

During these past weeks, Peter has stuck to a steady schedule. On weekdays, he would go to school and hang out with Ned while attending classes. Thanks to his Parker brain, Peter has been easily acing all of his classes. Everything was simple and he didn't even have to study for tests. He

doesn't even have to do his homework outside of school. Peter would just finish it throughout the school day.

After school ended, Peter would try to hang out with Ned for a bit. Then he would either go straight to Kamar Taj or to his underground warehouse lair. At the Lair, Peter would do a combination of exercises to up his already crazy strength, speed, etc.

During his time in Kamar Taj, Peter would be stuck in the library memorizing different dead languages and other material for a few hours before returning home to Aunt May.

Once May would head off to bed, Peter would sneak out to do his spiderly duties. Of course, he learned his lesson from the first night as Spider-Man. Peter bought a Bluetooth earpiece that he upgraded and modified to seamlessly fit under the mask of his suit. With the earpiece connected to his phone, Peter could use an app to listen in on police dispatch.

Now he knows exactly where to go when he was needed, which has made his nights much more hectic. Though most nights are filled with normal low-level crime, Peter has responded to a good amount of robberies and even a couple of gang-related shootings throughout the few weeks he's been active as Spider-Man.

Of course, J Jonah Jameson continued to spread his anti Spider-Man propaganda. Doing so was good business for him, as speaking about Spider-Man skyrocketed his ratings and following.

On the weekends, Peter would put in a lot of hours at Kamar Taj, but other than that the schedule was the same except for school.

Speaking of school, banners, posters, and fliers have been posted all around the building, promoting this year's Homecoming.

Homecoming itself consisted of a pep rally, a football game, and the homecoming dance itself. It was pretty much a celebration of school starting again and a way to bring the schools community together.

Seeing the decorations and notices going up, Peter understood that it was finally time to stop stalling. He was going to ask MJ to go to Homecoming with him. It was a nerve-wracking thing to do for the first time as rejection loomed over his shoulder, but if Peter could do his duties as Spider-Man, he could do anything.

During lunch on a Friday, Peter ignored Ned, who was talking about a game he has been into lately and psyched himself up before getting up and walking towards MJ's table. She was sitting alone as always, reading a book while listening to her headphones.

"Huh? Where are you going, Peter?" Ned asked as Peter strolled over and took a seat across from MJ.

"Uhh, hey." Peter says as he waves his hand to get her attention.

Pulling out her earbuds, MJ peaks at him over her open book before putting it aside.

"Peter, right? What's up?" She asks, not expecting anyone to talk to her.

MJ had a difficult home life as she and her mother haven't heard from her father for a while. Although he just up and disappeared one day, based on the movies her father would return in a few years. Because of this MJ developed a sarcastic and guarded demeanor as she grew, preferring to read her books, and often had difficulty when trying to establish friendships.

In school, MJ is the sarcastic loner that mocks her fellow students from the sidelines whenever they do or say something dumb.

Not knowing how to open up to people and scaring everyone away with her tough sarcastic persona, MJ has spent the majority of her school life alone. Of course, that doesn't mean she isn't lonely. She's human and everyone wants people they can talk to and rely on.

Sadly, she's just not good with people and hasn't had the chance to connect with anyone.

"Yeah, Peter Parker. You're Michelle, right?" Peter asks in return even though he already knew.

"Just call me MJ." She says.

"Okay, MJ it is." Peter says before confidently doing what he came here to do.

"Do you want to go to Homecoming with me, MJ?"

A/N: 1720 words

[DONT FORGET MY STONES! and I'll do nice things this time. Rainbows, butterflies, ponies. All of that good stuff :) *Staring into the smiling face, you feel something isn't right*]