



THE ASTONISHING ANT-MAN

SCOTT LANG: BUSINESS OWNER, DIVORCED DAD, EX-CON...
OH, AND HE'S **ANT-MAN**—A SUPER HERO WITH THE
ABILITY TO SHRINK AND TALK TO ANTS.

**SCOTT LEADS A PRETTY WEIRD LIFE. AND
THINGS GOT EVEN WEIDER RECENTLY WHEN HE STARTED
INVESTIGATING THE CREATORS OF HENCH AND LACKEY, TWO
RIVAL APPS THAT PLACE FREELANCE SUPER VILLAINS
AT THE FINGERTIPS OF ANYONE WITH A SMARTPHONE.**

**SO WEIRD IN FACT THAT HE'S LANDED HIMSELF
BACK IN PRISON. BUT WE'LL LET HIM CATCH YOU UP.**



**NICK
SPENCER**
WRITER

**RAMON
ROSANAS**
ARTIST

**JORDAN
BOYD**
COLOR ARTIST

**VC'S TRAVIS
LANHAM**
LETTERER

JULIAN TOTINO TEDESCO COVER ARTIST

**CHARLES
BEACHAM**
ASSISTANT EDITOR

**WIL
MOSS**
EDITOR

**TOM
BREVOORT**
EXEC. EDITOR

**AXEL
ALONSO**
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**JOE
QUESADA**
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**DAN
BUCKLEY**
PUBLISHER

**ALAN
FINE**
EXEC. PRODUCER

ANT-MAN CREATED BY **STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY**



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NOW.

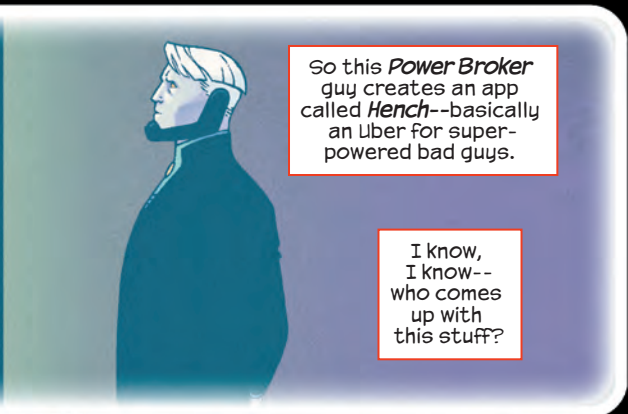
Okay, so yes, you could've guessed this is how I landed back in jail.

I mean, I *am* a thief after all. Master Thief, in fact, which makes it sound like I have a master's in it. (I don't.)

But maybe, before you get the "jump-to-conclusions" mat out, you should hear the rest. After all...

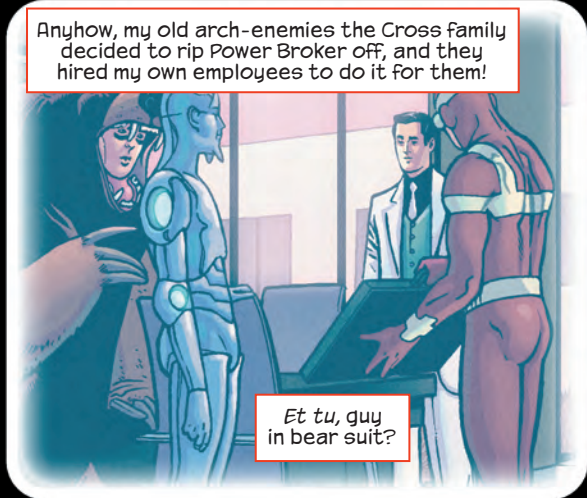
...these things are complicated. Let's recap--





So this *Power Broker* guy creates an app called *Hench*--basically an Uber for super-powered bad guys.

I know, I know-- who comes up with this stuff?



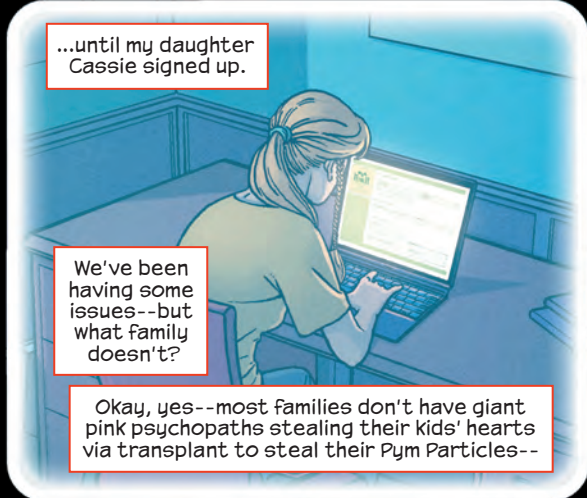
Anyhow, my old arch-enemies the Cross family decided to rip *Power Broker* off, and they hired my own employees to do it for them!

Et tu, guy in bear suit?



So this caused the *Power Broker* to double down, offering super-powers to anyone willing to sign on to his little venture.

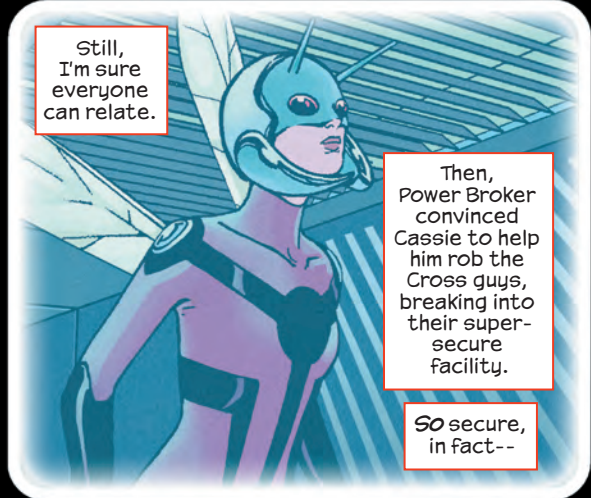
Which is bad-- but I had no idea *how* bad...



...until my daughter Cassie signed up.

We've been having some issues--but what family doesn't?

Okay, yes--most families don't have giant pink psychopaths stealing their kids' hearts via transplant to steal their Pym Particles--



Still, I'm sure everyone can relate.

Then, *Power Broker* convinced Cassie to help him rob the Cross guys, breaking into their super-secure facility.

So secure, in fact--



--that I needed to hire a whole gang of criminals to help me break in and rescue her.

Good thing there's an app for that. But even with this crew--

--I'm still a little short.

OF COURSE I'M IN.

THEN.

Meet Raz Malhotra.



TECHBUSTER

TECHBUSTERS

A big-time robotics genius who lost most of his earning potential when Hank Pym declared war on A.I., leaving him stuck working some dead-end tech support job in the Bay area.



That is, until *Egghead* brainwashed him and got him to turn a bunch of Avengers androids against me and Hank.

But Raz got out from Eggie's control, and helped us out big-time in that fight.



So when Hank left his lab to me in his will, I asked Raz to be the new *Giant-Man*.

With a little expert training from yours truly, he's been really *growing* into the gig. Get it? Ugh. Sorry.



He even helped me take on the Power Broker's right hand, Blacklash. Then he followed me back to Miami--

--where I get to ask him for a favor.

RAZ, ARE YOU--ARE YOU SURE?

ARE YOU KIDDING? AFTER EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE FOR ME-- GIVING ME A JOB--

Unpaid internship.

--A PLACE TO LIVE--

Lego house.

--IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO.

SURE, BUT TECHNICALLY, THIS IS SUPER VILLAINY.

STOP CODDLING THE BOY, LANG! LIVE A LITTLE--




IF HE'D LIKE TO ENGAGE IN A LITTLE ILLEGAL ACTIVITY, I SAY LET HIM-- I MEAN REALLY, WHO HERE HASN'T?

SMITH IS RIGHT. I BEEN TO JAIL A BUNCHA TIMES.




EXACTLY, GRIZ-- PLUS THERE'S A LOT OF GREAT TECH IN THIS LAB WE CAN USE.

WELL--I APPRECIATE YOU HELPING, RAZ. SERIOUSLY.



DON'T MENTION IT, BOSS! WE'LL GET YOU OUTTA THIS TROUBLE YOU'RE IN--



YOU MEAN THE TROUBLE THAT STARTED WHEN YOU GUYS HELPED MY ARCH-ENEMIES IN THE CROSS FAMILY HACK THE POWER BROKER'S NETWORK?




UHHH...

OH, *WE* CAUSED THIS? *HMM...* I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER PARENTING A 15-YEAR-OLD GIRL WHO IS SO REBELLIOUS THAT SHE RAN AWAY FROM HOME TO GET SUPER POWERS FROM AN EVIL MASTERMIND. YES, THAT SEEMS PLAUSIBLE--



--EXCEPT FOR THE PART WHERE I HATE KIDS!



OKAY, THAT IS A REMARKABLY FAIR POINT. I GUESS THIS REALLY *IS* MY FAULT...

STOP BEATIN' YOURSELF UP, BOSS--