

MIGUEL O'HARA WAS A YOUNG GENETICS GENIUS EMPLOYED AT THE MEGACORPORATION ALCHEMAX IN THE FUTURE CITY OF NUEVA YORK! ONE OF HIS EXPERIMENTS--TO REPLICATE THE POWERS OF THE PRESENT-DAY SPIDER-MAN--WAS TURNED AGAINST HIM AND REWROTE HIS DNA TO MAKE IT 50 PERCENT SPIDER! AFTER LEARNING HOW TO USE HIS AMAZING NEW ABILITIES, MIGUEL BECAME...

# SPIDER-MAN 2099



HEY! IT'S ME, LYLA, MIGUEL O'HARA'S LYRATE LIFE-FORM APPROXIMATION HOLOGRAPHIC ASSISTANT. LET'S GET YOU UP TO SPEED...

SINCE GETTING STRANDED IN THE PAST (YOUR PRESENT) MIGUEL HAS TRIED TO SETTLE INTO A NORMAL LIFE. HIS FRIEND AND ALLY PETER PARKER (SECRETLY A SPIDER-MAN OF YOUR TIME) APPOINTED HIM HEAD OF R & D AT HIS TECH CONGLOMERATE, PARKER INDUSTRIES. AT THE INSISTENCE OF HIS GIRLFRIEND, TEMPEST MONROE, MIGUEL EVEN RETIRED FROM SUPER-HEROING...

BUT WHEN TEMPEST SUSTAINED INJURIES DURING A TERRORIST ATTACK AND FELL INTO A COMA, MIGUEL STARTED TO UNFURL--HE RETURNED TO FIGHTING CRIME HELL-BENT ON TRACKING DOWN THOSE RESPONSIBLE.

SPIDEY'S INVESTIGATION LED HIM TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF A SECRET ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS THE FIST, WHERE HE GOT MORE THAN HE'D BARGAINED FOR. THE ENSUING BATTLE LEFT MIGUEL TRAPPED IN 2099 AND CAUGHT IN THE CLUTCHES OF VENOM, DOC OCK, ELECTRO, SANDWOMAN, VULTURE AND THE GOBLIN! LUCKILY, MIGGY'S STILL GOT SOME FRIENDS IN THE FUTURE. WITH THE HELP OF HIS BROTHER GABRIEL AND SOME OTHER UNEXPECTED ALLIES, HE WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE THE SINISTER SIX.

NOW SPIDEY'S ONLY HOPE OF GETTING BACK TO THE PAST LIES IN A PERFECTLY EXECUTED PLAN, COORDINATED OVER TWO TIME PERIODS...

## SOMETHING SINISTER THIS WAY COMES CHAPTER THREE

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SPIDER-MAN 2099 No. 12, September 2016. Published Monthly except in February and August by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2016 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the U.S. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO SPIDER-MAN 2099, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing & Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations; Publishing & Partnership; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of Brand Management & Development, Asia; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing, Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vit DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebells@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 06/10/2016 and 06/21/2016 by QUAD/GRAPHICS WASECA, WASECA, MN, USA.

**MIDTOWN  
MANHATTAN.  
THE PRESENT.**

I'M HEADING  
OUT, ROBERTA. AND  
REMEMBER, JASMINE  
WILL BE RETURNING  
TOMORROW.

IT'LL BE  
WONDERFUL TO  
HAVE HER BACK.  
GOOD NIGHT,  
RAUL.

NIGHT.

ROBERTA.

WHAT THE--?  
HOW ARE...WHO  
ARE YOU?

ASSEMBLE.

NOW  
LISTEN VERY  
CAREFULLY.

YOU NEED TO  
GO DOWN TO  
MIGUEL'S PRIVATE  
LAB.

ONCE YOU'RE  
DOWN THERE, I'LL  
TELL YOU WHAT TO  
DO NEXT.

HAVE YOU  
GOT ALL THAT,  
ROBERTA?

I'VE  
GOT IT.

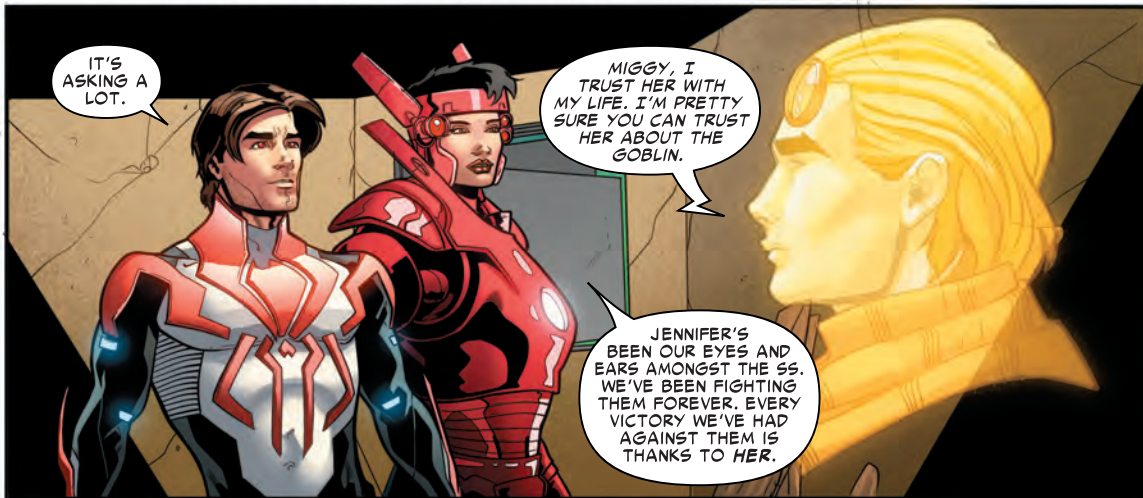
BUT DAMN,  
YOUR TIMING  
SUCKS. ROBERTA  
LOVED THAT  
BLOUSE.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND. I FOUGHT THE GOBLIN. THE GOBLIN IS A BAD GUY. HOW COULD HE BE FATHER JENNIFER?

THE ANSWER IS COMPLICATED AND CONFUSING AND WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO GO THROUGH IT. YOU JUST HAVE TO TRUST ME.

### THE RUBBLE OF NEW YORK, 2099.



IT'S ASKING A LOT.

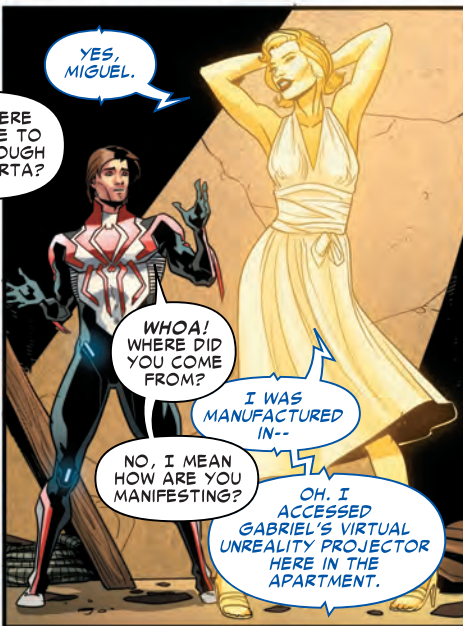
MIGGY, I TRUST HER WITH MY LIFE. I'M PRETTY SURE YOU CAN TRUST HER ABOUT THE GOBLIN.

JENNIFER'S BEEN OUR EYES AND EARS AMONGST THE SS. WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING THEM FOREVER. EVERY VICTORY WE'VE HAD AGAINST THEM IS THANKS TO HER.



FINE! EVERYBODY JUST SHUT UP.

LYLA. WERE YOU ABLE TO GET THROUGH TO ROBERTA?



YES, MIGUEL.

WHOA! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

I WAS MANUFACTURED IN--

NO, I MEAN HOW ARE YOU MANIFESTING?

OH. I ACCESSED GABRIEL'S VIRTUAL UNREALITY PROJECTOR HERE IN THE APARTMENT.



SO ROBERTA'S ALL SET?

SHE IS IN YOUR PERSONAL LABORATORY AND IS WAITING FOR MY CUE.

OKAY. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TIME THIS PERFECTLY.

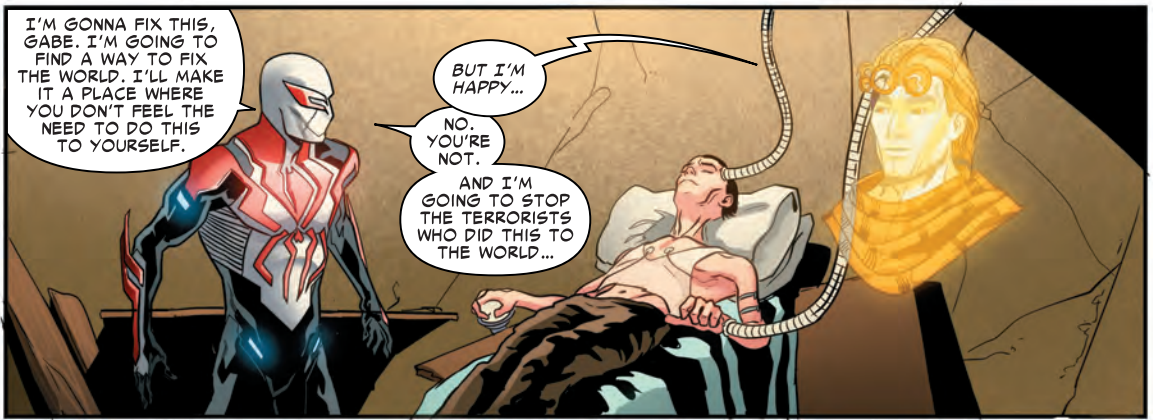
IF ONLY ONE OF US WAS A MACHINE WITH NANOSECOND TIMING CAPACITY. OH...WAIT...



YOU KNOW THEY WON'T BE SITTING INSIDE ALCHEMAX WAITING FOR US.

YES.

OKAY, THEN.



I'M GONNA FIX THIS, GABE. I'M GOING TO FIND A WAY TO FIX THE WORLD. I'LL MAKE IT A PLACE WHERE YOU DON'T FEEL THE NEED TO DO THIS TO YOURSELF.

BUT I'M HAPPY...

NO. YOU'RE NOT.

AND I'M GOING TO STOP THE TERRORISTS WHO DID THIS TO THE WORLD...



THEY CALLED THEMSELVES THE FIST.



THE FIST. YOU'RE SURE.

THEY WERE SUPER VILLAINS, THE LOT OF THEM. I DON'T KNOW WHO LED THEM...

BUT THEY WERE A HOLY TERROR.



THEY HAVEN'T SEEN HOLY TERROR UNTIL THEY'VE SEEN ME.

OKAY: LET'S GO SAVE THE DAY.



STAY SAFE, GABE.

THAT'S THE PLAN.



THE FIST. I SHOULD'VE KNOWN. HELL, THEY WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR SENDING ME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

THEY KILLED COUNTLESS OTHERS... PUT TEMPEST IN A COMA...

I'M GONNA TAKE THEM DOWN. THE LOT OF THEM.



**ALCHEMAX,  
HEADQUARTERS  
OF THE SINISTER SIX.**

HOW WE DOING THERE, HONEY?

SHUT IT, YOU SONUVA--

NOW, NOW. THAT'S NO WAY FOR A PRIEST TO TALK.

SO...YOU COMFORTABLE?



FIGURED YOU'D LIKE THIS... IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE ALL HUNG OUT.

UP YOURS.

YOU KISS YOUR MOTHER WITH THAT MOUTH?

GENTLEMEN... ARE WE READY?



GOOD TO GO.

HE WON'T COME. HE'LL BE TOO SCARED.

NO HE WON'T BE. HE'S A HERO. SAVING PEOPLE IS WHAT IDIOT HEROES DO.

WE'RE READY FOR HIM.