

Months before Peter Parker was shot and killed, grade schooler Miles Morales was about to start a new chapter in his life in a new school when he was bitten by a stolen, genetically altered spider that granted him incredible arachnid-like powers.

News he has only shared with his best friend Ganke. Ganke is helping Miles figure out how to be Spider-Man.



PREVIOUSLY IN

MILES MORALES: THE ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN



After surviving one harried encounter after another with a reincarnated Norman Osborn and a reincarnated Peter Parker, Miles came home to discover that his estranged father had returned.

Jefferson Davis, Miles' father, was never shy about his anti-mutant feelings. As Miles grew older, it became clear that Jefferson had many secrets from before Miles was born.

Miles has not seen his father since he confessed that he was Spider-Man.

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Newark,
25 Years Ago.

You ever been to this place?

Hell no.

I hate places like this, Aaron.

I hate 'em.

Yo, Jefferson, come on...

We'll be in and out of here, no problem.

I just need you to stand there and look intimidating.

I want this guy to know not to mess with me anymore. He owes me and he's going to pay me.

I'm telling you, you're my brother, I love you, but five minutes tops.

I walk out after five minutes.

You ready?

I'd feel a hell of a lot better about this if I knew there was any chance in hell any of these ladies would give us the time a' day.

Well, not with that attitude, they ain't.

Follow me.

(I shouldn't be anywhere near here.)



Turk.
 Aaron Davis, m' man. You're a little early.
 Not really.
 Ya have it?



It's on its way.
 Who's your friend?



Oh...this is my brother Jefferson.
 He's the one of us you do not mess with.
 Sit and drink.
 Izzy is telling us what really happened to Captain America back in World War II.



We'd love to, bro.
 But we have a previous engagement.

Yo, man, Turk, I done the job, now you do what you said you'd do.



(I think I'll see you later.)

(You said five minutes, it ain't been one.)



You two scamps...

Come on, Turk...you know why I'm here. Do you have it or not?



Here's the thing--hold on. Yeah.

Actually... we need to go for a ride.



You can go for a ride, right?



Just a quick ride to my other place on the west side and you two can go about your evenin'.

No room in that car. You come with us. Much nicer. Better view.

Can't I go with my brother?



M' man, let them conduct deir business.

I'll get you somethin' to drink.



Who's winning?

Me.

No one.



You play?

I play.

You play now?

Nah, man.

You want a drink?



I think I'm gonna wait outside...





Guys...

I'm sorry you went to all this trouble to shake me down but I have a total of 28 whole dollars to my name.

Not just on me. Twenty-eight total.



I don't know what my brother promised you and I don't know what he did to piss you all off, but...



Seriously, guys. Twenty-eight dollars.

KRAK



SMACCKK



SMACCKK

Aagh!

@#&!@



Off me!

Huuarrgh!

#&@%&@!

