

Multiverse 351

Chapter 351: Logan (2)

John then brought out many items from his Gate of Babylon. His noble Phantasm housed many items of food too. So John would never run out of food. His treasure always gets filled with all kinds of weapons and treasures almost everyday so he he would never run out of anything. (this statement is what read of Gilgamesh when I researched, don't know how true this is).

When everybody saw so much food. They were amazed. They were still not sure what John's power was but it was sure a convenient one. All the members didn't live a good life so they salivated seeing such large quantity of food.

"What are you all gaping for? Go. Add chair and table. Eat. Layla and I can't finish this all alone." John said with a smile. All rejoiced as they ran to bring necessary to items and utensils to eat the food that was served in huge plates.

Soon everybody started eating. They didn't care anymore when John came from. All they cared about was food on the table. Surprisingly even Clint didn't hold himself back while eating. John just smiled at it. He brought out a wine too. The exclusive wine from his treasury.

When all others drank the wine they so excited that some had tears. They had never tasted such high quality wine in their life. They felt like Kings.

"What is this wine?" Moon Knight asked.

"It's the king's wine. My exclusive collection." John replied.

"King's wine... fit for its name.." Luke said.

"No offense but can you tell me what your powers are? You can conjure weapons, chains and now even food. What he hell are you?" Barabara asked. This was a question all wanted to know.

"My powers... It's little complex. I am a 2/3rd God, the first ruler of Babylon. I am also the Sorcerer Supreme of my Earth like Strange here. And also I am the Phoenix. These are all different 'personas' of me." John said.

"This is bulls**t. 2/3rd God? Babylon? Who are you kidding?" Clint said. John looked at him with big eyes. That was enough to shut him up.

"You will know when you see me in actual fight. I don't like fighting actually. I don't do it unless absolutely necessary. Like few minutes ago you all forced me to defend." John said.

And as they were talking, Cloak appeared. And this time he had brought Logan. John was surprised to see that the Logan's face matched with Hugh Jackman's. John smiled as the universe really chose the correct face to represent Logan.

This Logan looked very young, as opposed to the face during the movie Old Man Logan. Wolverine looked haggard as there were blood stains on his body and torn clothes. But there were no wounds anywhere.

"You all are eating while I am running around?" Cloak complained after seeing so many food items on the table.

"Dig in. Nobody is stopping you." Luke said having no regard if John gave them permission to let Cloak eat or not.

"Can I eat? I am hungry too." Logan said.

"Come. There is enough for all of you." John replied this time. He didn't mind helping Logan. He was the most straight forward superhero John had ever seen. He wasn't a hypocrite like others and faced the truth with open arms.

Thus both of them joined at the table and started eating. John too joined them and had a hearty meal together. Nobody spoke of any thing and just enjoyed the food. It was too delicious to be talked in the middle.

After half an hour of eating all final was full. Logan ate a lot. He looked like he hadn't eaten for centuries. And of course he loved the wine.

"So I hope all have eaten well. Now shall we start?" John said. He was surprised that Logan was allowed to even sit on the same table as them. In actual story, after Logan was brought Hawkeye shot him on the head. It was probably because Logan rebelled against his fellow agents and Cloak even separated the microchip from his body. And of course the influence of John. Updated from novelb(i)n.c(o)m

No matter what the people of the resistance couldn't deny that John had a charming effect on them. Thus they believed him so fast.

Except for Clint. He was dead so the charming effect of John had little influence on a dead person.

"Yes we need to talk. First tell me what in the f**king world is wrong with this place? Why is it so messed up?" Logan almost screamed when he asked that.

"Well Logan you already know the answer to that. Don't you?" John smiled as he said that.

Logan trembled when John said that. He had an idea of why this happened but he couldn't believe it. He could never imagine a single person could even do that.

Chapter 352: The reinstated memories

"No this is impossible. She can't have that much power." Logan exclaimed.

"Why did you think Charles, Strange and the rest of the Illuminati decided to finish her? Even Erik was onboard with it." John said. Logan sat there contemplating. He couldn't believe that Scarlet Witch just changed the whole world with her power alone. Even Clint came to life who was dead due to the attack of Kree.

"I understand.. But who the f**k are you? Thank you for the food but how do you remember all of this? Are you like me? A mutant who has healing powers?" Wolverine. He didn't ask that question before because he was too overwhelmed but now that he knew why this world was out of place he needed to know who this charming person was.

"I wasn't present when all of this went down. Actually I came to this universe a few hours ago. I know all of this is because of other reasons."

"Another universe? You mean a parallel universe? What is your name?" Logan asked.

"Yes, another parallel universe. My name is John Jameson. Yes, I am the son of J Jonah Jameson from another universe."

"Oh. You seem to know a lot even if you belonged to another universe." Logan said.

"I do. But that is not the main point here. The people here are confused about why we think the world is upside down. Why don't you tell them." John said.

Wolverine nodded and then proceeded to tell about why he thought the world was wrong. Their mission was to kill Scarlet Witch but they failed to do so. And Wanda went full crazy, changing the whole world.

"Even if we trust you, how do you retain such memories?" Moon Knight asked.

"I don't know." Logan said.

"There are two reasons that I can think of." John interrupted in the middle.

"Oh. Tell me then." Logan said.

"Firstly, his body can heal faster than normal and he has been brainwashed so many times that even his brain can resist changes done to it. And secondly, his greatest wish was retaining all the memories of his past. Wanda didn't fulfil that but she at least gave his memories of his previous life."

"How twisted and horrifying." Barbara mumbled as she heard the whole story from Wolverine. Now she understood why both John and Layla claimed the world was upside down.

A world where mutants were in minority and humans in majority. A person having enough power to change reality.

"Even after what you said is true, how will we convince the masses?" Luke asked.

"You can't. But Layla here can help." John said.

"Huh! What do you mean?"

"Layla has the power to reinstate all your memories. Isn't it right Layla?" John asked and all looked at Layla who was happily putting a lollipop in her mouth that John gave.

When all looked at her she smiled and nodded.

"Then why didn't you tell us before?" Clint asked.

"Because I wanted to see you all being confused for a longer time. Anyway seeing is believing. But now Logan is here so you can start the process. Layla, can you reinstate their memories?" John asked.

"Sure." Layla said.

"Who will volunteer first? Please raise your hand." John said out loud. Many raised their hands.

"Luke, you are the leader, you should get to see the old world first." John said. Luke nodded his head and came near Layla.

"How does this whole process work?" Luke asked.

"Uncle. I need to touch your forehead to bring the memories back." Layla said. Luke nodded and he bent down to let Layla touch his forehead. After she touched his forehead for a few seconds, Luke opened his eyes.

He had tears. His memories got reinstated but now that he looked at everything from the previous world, he was sad. He thought the previous world would be utopia. But it was far from that. He had lost so much. Their fights, their struggles.

Their sacrifices. And if that was not enough he saw Clint being dead. Even if this world was fake, his current memories were filled from the start of his childhood. Even though he hated everything in this world, at least a major portion of the world was happy.

And now if they went and changed everything back, it would be back to normal. A struggling life.

John who saw the tears knew that Luke came to know everything of his past. He went and put his hand on his shoulders

"Reality hurts. Doesn't it?"

"It does. This is f**ked up. Do we even deserve such a world? This world is much better than we had before." Luke said. His words surprised all of them. All the members of the Resistance thought their actual world would be perfect.

But from Luke's words, it didn't seem like that.

Chapter 353: His death

"So you can decide if you want the world back or do you want to continue as it was before." John said. He really wanted to know if his butterfly effect could change the decisions of these people.

Luke, who was on his knees, got up slowly. He still had tears in his eyes. He looked at his comrades who had expecting eyes. He then sighed as he knew that everything should be returned to normal. Even though it would be bad, they had to accept it.

"Go. All of you. Get your memories back. All I can say is expect the worst. Clint will be the last one to go." Luke said.

"Hey. Why am I the last?" Clint asked. Luke just shook his head refusing to answer. Thus all the members of the Resistance went to get their memories back from Layla.

And after getting their memories all had tears in their eyes. Even Moon Knight who always showed a face of no emotions had wet eyes.

And finally it was time for Clint. He had a very bad feeling about it. He didn't know why Luke asked him to be the last, but his instincts told him that whatever happened in the past for him was very bad.

Like others he bent down and Layla touched her forehead. All the members who now knew that Clint was dead were more sad now. This would be mind blowing for him, and not in a good way.

And after a few seconds getting all his memories, he broke down. He started crying loudly. And after some time, his cries turned into laughter. What he saw in his memories was what he never expected. He thought it was bad, but didn't expect his whole existence to be false.

His face was laden with tears but also had huge anger. Clint really didn't know how to express himself. He was dead, killed by the Kree. The Kree which was brought by Scarlet Witch. He hated her. He wanted nothing to just tear her apart. Just so that she lost her imaginary children she blamed all of them.

And then Clint remembered one of the first words of John. It was ' not babysit someone who lost her imaginary children.'

Clint looked at John. From his face, he could immediately tell that John knew of his death long ago. Maybe that was why he was more irritated with him.

"You knew about this?" Clint asked in an angry tone.

"I did." John nodded.

"No.. No... NOOOO... This can't be happening. I I don't know.... I..." Clint said as he just sat down in his place. He still couldn't accept it. All the members came near and sat.

Barbara just hugged him. All felt bad about what had happened to Clint. There was utter silence in the room. Wolverine too was sad seeing Clint had a breakdown. He couldn't imagine how anybody would feel in such a situation.

A person who was neither dead nor alive.

After almost 10 minutes of silence John finally spoke up

"Still want to go to the old world?"

"We will. Even if I die again, I will go back. There is no turning back. I want to kill her with my own hands." Clint raged as he spoke those words. He was unbelievably angry. John clapped his hands when Clint said that. He didn't expect that Clint was the first person who would say such words.

"Cool. I didn't expect such words from you Clint. As a gift, you can keep this suit that I lent you forever." John said.

"I thought you gave me a gift when you changed my suit. Not gonna lie, this suit is much better than my previous one." Clint said. John didn't refute him.

"So what are we going to do now?" Wolverine asked.

"Gather the old heroes. Peter, Emma, Scott, She-Hulk, Strange.... I think many will be on board with it." John said.

"Will the mutants even help us? They have a utopia here." Cloak asked.

"Some mutants will, some will definitely resist." John said.

"You said you know the future too. Can you tell us what is going to happen?" Moon Knight asked as he remembered all that John had said.

"I can't say everything because if I say it, it won't happen." John said, copying the famous last words of Strange to Tony. This was a lie for John because he had already changed the story. Now he was just having fun in all of this.

Scarlet Witch was a nexus being, even if his actions changed many things, at the end Immortus would take care of it. And John wanted him to show up so that he could beat the s**t out of him.

"Where do you want to go first?" John asked.

"We need to meet Emma and Scott. They are powerful mutants and have huge authority. And they are my friends from the previous world. I am sure they will be convinced." Wolverine said.

Chapter 354: Assembling

"Cool. Emma and Scott it is." John said. And the next moment the golden helmet which was invisible before now was near him. John took the helmet and put it in. His suit changed according to Dr. Fate again.

"A magical helmet? That is weird choice of attire." Wolverine.

"One of my powers comes from the helmet, so I need to wear it for specific purposes." John said as he searched Scott and Emma through his cosmic awareness.

"Let's vanish." and the moment John said that both Wolverine and John vanished from the room. All were dumbfounded by this.

"Was that teleportation?" Luke asked Cloak as he felt it was teleportation.

"It was. But it is on the magical side. He probably wasn't lying when he said he is the Sorcerer Supreme of his Earth." Cloak replied. All were surprised by those words.

They both showed up at an apartment. The apartment was big and most of the things on the room were of white color. And surprisingly all the items around were perfectly white.

"What the... Logan?" Scott said who just came to the room. And then he saw a man wearing a golden helmet. He remembered that Logan was on the run. He had escaped from his quarters and many agents were hunting him down.

But that wasn't the amazing part, there was another guy with a golden helmet. According to Mystique, this guy was very powerful enough to make a easy work of 4 top agents of SHIELD. Scott didn't even speak a single word.

He directly took of his glass to shoot at John. He wasn't sure why Logan was here but this guy was dangerous according to SHIELD and Lord Magnus himself ordered to take this person down.

John who saw this didn't move at all. His laser shot just hit a transparent shield which came out of nowhere. Scott was surprised by this sudden ancient looking shield that appeared. As Scott was contemplating all of this, the door opened and Emma walked in.

"Hey Emma.." Wolverine said.

(Emma and Scott are in a relationship in the comics. As opposed to how she was portrayed in the movie First Class, she is on the X-men side most of the times. Though Scott and Jean were in a relationship at one point of time, but with Emma & Scott had a longer one.)

"Logan.." she exclaimed and Scott was going to say something stopped in his tracks. He couldn't move, not even his eyelids.

"What is going on?" Emma asked. She used her telepathic powers to freeze everybody but was surprised to see that John was perfectly fine and she couldn't even read his mind. Hell, she couldn't even move the helmet that John wore. (major plot hole, I know.)

As Emma was ready to attack John using her telekinetic powers she got a brief glance at the mind of Logan. Since Logan was on the run, she wanted to know why. But what he saw made her break down.

"No.. No... No.. This can't be happening...."

She started crying, and her mental instability brought Cyclops back. He saw Emma on the floor in tears. He got scared, thinking Wolverine and John did something and was ready to attack again.

"Scott, you should listen to Emma before you take a shot again. I can pardon your ignorance once, not twice." John said and the next moment a very sharp spear appeared near his neck, drawing a thin line of blood. This spear like shield before came out of a orange looking gate.

"Who are you?" Scott asked as he was not fazed by John's threat.

"Who am I? You should ask Emma of your true identity." John replied.

"Scott you should listen to him. The situation is more complicated than you think." Logan said. Emma who was in tears showed the images that she saw in Wolverine's head to Scott.

Scott's mind was instantly barraged with knowledge of what had happened before and that this world was wrong. And like Emma he too had tears in his eyes now. He couldn't believe what he saw.

"Why? Why is it like this? Why?" Scott asked.

"Because one person couldn't handle the loss of children." John replied. As a person John had sympathy for Wanda but not what she had done with everything. A person can't just give pain to other people just because that person itself is in pain.

This was one of the greatest lesson Naruto had taught him. A cycle of hatred needed to be stopped or else there would never be peace.

"Is what I saw true?" Scott asked Wolverine.

"100 f**king percent. So now whose side are you on? Theirs or ours?" Wolverine asked as this was the main question.

"I hate it. I hate the previous world. But this is wrong. This can never be the reality. At the end reality matters. And we need Charles Xavier back for this."

Chapter 355: Assembling (2)

"Did you forget that he is dead?" John chimed in. Everyone became sad when John said this. They remembered that he was dead years ago. John finally introduced himself and said he was in the wrong place at the wrong time.

Scott and Emma believed him because he had helped Logan too so they didn't question his authenticity.

"Let's go, we need to assemble a team." Wolverine said after all got their bearings.

Next stop.

Peter Parker.

As John and others appeared in their apartment, Emma didn't hold back and directly transferred the memories of Wolverine to him. Among all the cries and breakdowns that John saw, Parker was hit the hardest. He knew that if he went back to reality, he would lose his son, a married life and above all his uncle Ben.

Parker actually needed a little convincing to side with them. He really didn't want to go back, but he knew that this wasn't his reality.

Thus one by one joined for the cause, as John teleported to various places to get a team for Wolverine. She-Hulk (cousin of Bruce Banner, apparently she was injected with the Hulk blood making her She-Hulk and this new form never changed her back to human form. A new series of her is arriving this year on Disney+. Though it might be a totally new origin story. Oh yes she was in a relationship with Eros for a long time), Daredevil, Iron Man.. A totally new team.

At first many didn't believe Emma but when Layla came to unlock the memories, they saw how this world was all kinds of messed up.

Soon a big team was formed and they were in the room where the Resistance had the headquarters. All of the members of the team had a very serious look. John was surprised to see that here too RDJ was the face of Iron Man.

"We will need Strange for this. Only he can control Wanda." Tony said.

"Yes we do. Even I need to talk with him." John said.

"Is the person Strange that you came to see here?" She-Hulk asked.

"Strange? No. I am here for another guy. But me and Strange of this universe go way back. I need some answers from him." John replied.

"Huh. Have you met Strange of our universe before? He never mentioned you. You are almost an omega level mutant." Scott said.

"I am not a mutant. My powers work differently. And trust me when I say this, you haven't seen actual omega level mutants and mutants above them. They will make you cry with no tears." John said to Scott as he remembered in the future in one storyline Scott came in contact with one and almost lost his life.

"There are omega level mutants in your universe?" Emma asked now curious. She wanted to see inside John's head but him wearing the helmet always prevented her from doing so. She always felt something fish about him. She got charmed by him even though she had never seen his face. This notion alone made her scared.

"We don't have mutants in our universe. Only Avengers but it's a very different Avengers. More different than you can imagine. Enough about us. Let's go and meet Strange."

John, Tony, Emma and Layla travelled to the Sanctum Sanctorum to meet Strange. He was a doctor in this reality. When they appeared in his home, Strange was reading a book and having a good time.

Strange got scared after the sudden emergence of a few people in his room. Before he could react Emma froze him with telepathic powers. And then Layla went and awoke his memories of his previous life.

As she did so, Strange's attire changed. As the Cloak of Levitation and Eye of Agamotto (not the same Eye of Agamotto in the Doctor Strange movies, this item actually has its own power and only the Sorcerer Supreme can wear it)

Those items were in his storage. Scarlet Witch could change realities but some items couldn't be easily changed.

"You back with us Strange?" Tony asked.

"Yes. I am back. This is a nightmare." Strange said. John didn't say anything but directly went and held him by his collar lifting him up.

"John. What the hell.. What are you doing? He is with us." Tony exclaimed.

"I am here getting some answers." John said as he saw Strange struggling. The Cloak was trying to separate John and Strange but it failed to do so. John was very strong now physically.

"Who are you? What do you want? I don't remember you from my memories." Strange asked but in a very calm tone.

"Me? You forgot me? After the s**t you pulled in my universe. Answer me Strange. How did you let this happen?" John asked.

Chapter 356: Magneto

"I don't even know you." Strange said as he finally used magic to get away from John. John didn't attack Strange again and just looked at him closely. He was trying to find out if Strange was lying. John even

used small mental manipulation and his charm to get any hint that Strange was lying but didn't find anything.

"You really don't remember me?" John asked.

"No. I seriously don't. Who are you?" Strange asked.

"Somebody who has a grudge against you. Will you mind if I look into your past a bit?" John asked.

"That is a violation of my privacy." Strange denied access. John could look into a person's future using magic but that would require the other person's approval. John sighed, he wanted to know what Strange did to make himself completely forget.

"Strange, did anything happen to you in 2016?" John asked.

"2016? No, it was the same as every other year. Fighting villains. Wait. There was one day, I can't remember. I have a photographic memory so I always remember everything. But that day is totally black to me." Strange said as he too had felt it weird for quite some time.

John now was in a thought. He could only speculate that Strange of this universe got visitors. Then after joining Black Priests he came to John's universe but was brutally beaten down. And since every Earth needs a Sorcerer Supreme, he came back and made a copy of himself and sent him to be the magical guardian of Earth.

Since the Priest Strange can never be in any universe and needed to be on the side of balance, he chose to go with the Black Priests and leave his copy here with all his previous memories.

Only this would fit the explanation. John surprisingly couldn't find Strange even using his multiversal cosmic awareness. He didn't have any evidence to prove this theory but that is the only theory that could be speculated.

And this Strange even had his arms back!

"I have an idea of what has happened to you, but I would rather not go into it. You all have enough of a headache to deal with." John said.

"John, does Strange owe you money or something? I can pay you if he has borrowed." Tony said in his classical and mocking tone.

"I am richer than you. So no, I don't care about money. Anyway, since Strange is here, let's go back. I think you all have a lot to discuss." John said. And then with Strange they vanished and came back to the Resistance headquarters.

"Was that magic?" Strange asked.

"Yes." John replied. Strange had never seen such kind of magic before. It seemed like it worked on a different theory altogether.

Strange wanted to research more on it, but he needed time for that, and this was definitely not a good time to talk about it. They have a mission to fulfill.

Finally the meeting started. Tony, She-Hulk, Spiderman, Daredevil, Luke, Moon Knight, Hawkeye, Ms. Marvel and many others have joined now.

"I am sure that it was Magneto who did this. Only he can do such absurd things. He had always wanted to be the leader of mutants. And now his daughter fulfilled his wishes." Wolverine said.

"Yes, only he could be so twisted enough to do such kind of perversions." Ms. Marvel said.

"Who among you think that it was Magneto who asked Wanda to change reality? Please raise your hands." John interrupted this time from the side. He did not exactly join the meeting.

He had decided to be a watcher of sorts for this whole story, and see if the ending was what he expected.

"Huh. Why do you say this? Is it not Magneto?" Tony asked. They all wanted to decipher this new guy who claimed to have come from a different universe.

Emma actually said telepathically to all that after the settlement of Wanda they would have to ask this new guy about why he was here. She always felt that this guy was dangerous. John still hadn't revealed why he came to this universe.

"I am just asking a normal question. You can raise your hand if you think it's Magneto. If not then don't raise your hand. It's simple as that." John refused to answer the previous question.

Almost everybody raised their hands except for Moon Knight, Emma and Strange. John was surprised to see so much hatred for Magneto. Truth to be said he felt pity for Erik. All he ever wanted was a safe place for mutants.

He understood long ago that mutants would never be seen in good eyes and thus had always been fighting for the mutant-kind. While Charles advocated the use of diplomacy.

John could never say who was right and who was wrong, but Erik being portrayed as the culprit here was totally wrong. He wasn't even responsible for all the things that were going on.

A world where his close friend Xavier didn't exist would be all kinds of wrong for Erik.

Chapter 357: All out war

John smiled at the end when he saw such overwhelming negativity for Magneto. The story here was following exactly like it was supposed to.

"Alright then good luck on your fight against the powerful rulers." John said as they had decided to confront Magneto and his group of villains like Namor, Dr. Doom and other mutants which were very close and loyal to him.

"Wait, you didn't say if Magneto is responsible for all of this." Emma asked.

"You all are responsible for all that is happening. You are no better than Erik. So you don't get to judge someone for this. You all wanted to kill her and now she has retaliated. Does it matter who initiated this

whole drama? At the end you all decided to kill her just because she was more powerful than all of you together."

"How does it make you different than the humans who hates mutants? Humans want your deaths because you are powerful than them. And you want her death because she had become more powerful than all of you to handle." John said. This guilt trip was a way to dodge the main question of the responsibility of Magneto.

He didn't want to ruin the plot now as they have come so close.

"That's not true. She doesn't have control over her powers. She was losing sanity. We had to bring an end to her." Strange denied.

"Really Strange? Really? Didn't I say I have seen the past and the future. I have seen so many worlds of you all that you can't even begin to comprehend. I have seen how you all react to any beings that become way too powerful for you all to handle. So don't you dare say such words to me. You all are just afraid of her. Afraid that she will over power you easily. You have deluded yourself to think that what you are doing is for the good of all."

"But actually it was your own insecurity. Your incompetence. And of course you have a God complex. So do whatever the f**k you want. I will just watch the whole game and laugh." John said.

All became silent when John spoke out so clearly and took out the deepest secrets from their hearts. They really were scared of her and that was the reason they decided to kill her. They convinced themselves that it was not, but at the end most of them felt insecure with her sitting at the top.

Nobody spoke any word to refute. Tony wanted to refute but was stopped by Ms. Marvel. Whatever he had said was absolutely correct.

"Now go. Change your reality." John said as he vanished. He didn't want to be around them. He had spoken too much. His anger took the better of him and made him utter words that he shouldn't have. It actually pi**ed him off a bit seeing them acting all high and mighty.

It reminded him of Strange and Black Priests, who came with such a grandeur. He really wanted to see him again and beat him. Nobody gets to decide who lives and who dies just because the balance tilted a bit in the universal scale.

John appeared again near the whole gala that Erik Magnus had arranged. This gala was a congratulatory one for being the head of the ruling government. No matter what, the world created by Wanda was close to perfect.

Even though the homo sapiens were discriminated against, at the end any weak race would be looked down upon. In this world all the mutants lived in harmony and had proper order all around.

"This is as close to utopia as it can get. Sad that all will come crashing down." John mumbled. He was looking over everything from high up after wearing the Hades cap of invisibility from his treasury so that he wouldn't be detected by any sentinels or mutants.

John was a little scared that his words might have changed the thoughts of the new team that had just formed but was relieved to see that the team really did come to fight Magneto and his friends.

John looked as sentinels came crashing down. And thus the war began.

The new Avengers vs The classic villains.

"Magneto, you have violated the basic fabric of reality. And for this you will die today." Wolverine shouted.

"Who dares to say such blasphemous words against me." Magnus asked but when he saw that the people who showed up were some of his closest friends he got confused. But since they attacked first, he needed to retaliate to keep his image of Lord Magnus.

The war was brutal. Heroes and villains fell left and right. There was blood all over. Namor, Victor Doom, the other mutant kinds and sentinels fought against a huge team of new Avengers.

John who was seeing this didn't have any expression. He didn't want to interfere, at least not now.

But as he was watching this he felt a weird calling in his mind. A call which even reflected in his soul.

Chapter 358: The calling

As the fight raged on, Strange went to the place where Scarlet Witch was located. She was at her home with her two children.

The two children that she had lost before.

The two children that she made from nothing.

The two children were the anchor that held her sanity.

"Wanda."

"Strange." Wanda said while she played with her children. She looked happy but Strange could tell that this happiness wasn't real for her. Even she knew that.

"Why is this happening Wanda? Why did you go down this path?" Strange asked.

"I had no other choice, Strange. I did what I had to do to keep the family together. That day when you all were coming to kill me, it was Pietro who came to inform me that the Avengers and the X-men had decided to kill me. He told me to change reality. To make it so that everyone gets their wishes. Maybe they would leave me alone after that."

"It wasn't Erik?" Strange asked. Wanda shook her head. Strange was really surprised. Even though John had given a vague hint that it might not be Erik, nobody believed him.

Firstly because John was an outsider. And secondly, a person who claimed to see the different worlds and future seemed too out of worlds for many. So most of them chose to ignore the words of John. And above all, they all could feel John didn't have much liking for them. So they all decided to follow their own course.

But now it seemed John might have known about all of this from the very beginning. Strange had a bad feeling. It was as if his instinct was telling him that the result of this aftermath wouldn't be very good.

Strange was in shock as he didn't know what to say to her. She chose the most safest route. A world where all got their wishes. But sadly people wouldn't accept it as it wasn't their reality.

The fight between the Avengers and the villains was it's peak. Erik finally couldn't hold it and asked.

"Why the hell are you attacking us? Emma, Scott? What happened?"

"You changed the reality Erik. You changed everything. You used your daughter's powers for your own benefits. You are responsible for the death of Charles. Just because you wanted to be the leader of mutants you obliterated him." Scott said.

"I did no such thing. I may be a ruler, but I will never change reality." Erik denied with a straight face. Erik really wasn't lying. He did nothing of such kind.

"You are lying." Wolverine said as he ran to take Erik down. But as it always happens with Wolverine and Magneto, Erik stopped him in his tracks.

"I may be many things but I am not a liar. Especially now when my own brothers and sisters are falling. Stop this madness." Erik shouted as he controlled all the metal parts around and made them into sharp objects.

As the fighting was stalled, Strange flew over with Wanda. She was in tears and looked like she was in pain. It was because she was losing her sanity again.

"It wasn't Erik who did all of this. It was Quicksilver." Strange said. Everybody's eyes went wide when Strange declared this. All looked at Quicksilver who was standing near Magneto.

"What have you done in my name, boy?" Erik asked in a very angry tone. He saw so many of his good comrades lying around. It hurt him. He knew that his son did something but didn't know what.

"I asked Wanda to change reality. You all wanted her death, so I asked her to give everyone their wishes. So all of you can leave us alone. It was all going good until this new guy came along. I should have asked Wanda to erase him." Pietro mentioned John.

When John came over to their world, Wanda felt a change in the world. She told Pietro that someone from another world had come over. Someone who was the advocate of Order. Wanda's magic was on the chaos side while John belonged to the Order.

That was why she sent sentinels and the SHIELD to catch him. To put an end to him so that he doesn't ruin everything. But sadly she couldn't find him later and thus he escaped.

John on the other hand had already left the battlefield. He heard a very weird call in his mind. It was as if a bird was chirping.

The chirping of the bird was so melodic that John loved it but that wasn't the weird part. The weird part was that he could understand that the bird was calling him.

Directing him.

Trying to point to a certain location. And John understood it perfectly. As if it was his language. John flew over to the location. It was far but John could fly there over very fast.

Chapter 359: No more mutants

Magneto was incredibly angry now. Pietro's words meant he had asked Wanda to change reality. A reality where everything was false. A reality that wasn't theirs. Erik attacked Pietro in his anger.

Pietro ran fast to dodge his incoming attacks. Erik used metal all around to catch him. Pietro was fast but not as fast as Flash, so at the end the power of Erik reigned supreme and his metal bats caught up to him.

Erik beat Pietro violently, breaking all his bones. Especially his legs. This showed how much anger Magneto had. The notion that their current reality wasn't even true made him almost vomit. He couldn't believe that his own son would do something like this.

Erik forgot that, it was him who also advocated the murder of his own daughter. As John had pointed out before, they all had God complex.

Wanda on the other hand was having a mental breakdown. She was in tears and on her knees.

"Stop it dad.. Stop... Stop." Wanda screamed as she saw his brother crawling on her arms. His legs were broken beyond recognition and he was bleeding from several places. He had been fighting the Avengers before and now he had been beaten brutally by Erik.

As all of this was going on an arrow came flying and hit right at her back. Barton, who had been missing from all the fight, had been waiting for this opportunity. And now finally he got one.

The arrow had hit its mark.

"Why did you do that Clint?" Wanda asked, turning around.

"You ask me why? You dare ask me why? After everything your actions caused." As he said that the arrow lodged on her back got obliterated. And the next moment, Wanda made Clint vanish too.

Clint died again.

This time being obliterated to nothingness. But surprisingly the new suit given by John remained. But nobody noticed that point as all were too scared to even move.

That small move by Wanda established who was the actual boss here.

"Look at us. Look at us dad. We are not the next step... We are not Gods as much as we want to be one... This is enough and everything stops now." Wanda screamed as she was finding it very hard to control her sanity.

The Chaos magic in her had overwhelmed her and she had no idea how to control it. And all the emotional turmoil going on added more to her suffering.

"no more mutants."

And thus one of the most infamous words of the marvel universe was spoken. This changed the reality of Earth-616 forever. The power was so huge that even Thor and Strange from John's universe felt it.

The mutant kind whose number was in the millions vanished. Those words took the powers possessed by the mutant kind away from them. Those words didn't actually kill the mutants.

John had finally reached the place where the voice was directing him. It was in a valley in a country in Western Europe. This valley looked beautiful, untouched by human civilization.

John floated down to the exact location. Then he used magic to drill the ground. After drilling for a few metres he stopped.

This was the place where the voice was coming from. And when John got to see what exactly was calling him he trembled.

Never in his wildest dreams he expected the thing that called him was this small thing. It was an egg.

The egg looked bigger than normal bird eggs. Bigger than ostriches. Such an egg had never appeared on Earth. And this egg only appears rarely in all of the multiverse.

There can only be one such egg at a time.

"Did you call me?" John asked. John was excited to say the least. He knew what this egg was. If the egg had called him, it meant that it had chosen John.

"Yes." a voice in John's mind said.

"Do you want to follow me?" John asked.

"Yes. For now and eternity. Only you have the proper power to hold me." the voice said.

"I understand." John said as he took the heavy egg of the ground with his own hands. After touching the egg, his eyes looked like it caught on fire.

But surprisingly John didn't feel any pain. The fire was special. More special than John had ever come across before. As the fire dimmed his eyes looked totally different now.

Instead of pupils, John had a tattoo of a bird on both his eyes. And the bird looked like it was burning on fire. It looked beautiful and mesmerising.

Yes, the egg was the egg of Phoenix Force. One of the primary Gods of Marvel multiverse. The Phoenix has chosen John to be its new host.

Like Jean Grey, Scott Summers and Polaris, John would be the new host of Phoenix Force. Of course after the egg hatches.

Chapter 360: Aftermath

John took the egg and placed it inside his vault. That would be the safest place to keep the egg. John was excited. He, being chosen as the host of Phoenix Force was a huge thing. He basically would be an actual God.

A God that had omnipotence (universal level) and had almost unlimited life force. John was now thanking his stars for choosing Marco's power when the first update came for him. He always had a liking for Phoenix and now he would have the actual Phoenix Force. He couldn't wait for the egg to hatch. He was sure that his Phoenix power was why the Phoenix Force chose him as the next host.

And this would be his another weapon against Black Winter. As John was day dreaming, he felt a change in reality.

Even though he wasn't a mutant, the reality didn't actually affect him like it did to others. Him being the Lord of Order played its part as Wanda was on the side of Chaos.

"So the story did actually happen as it was supposed to be. Now the retaliation of humans is going to come. That will be fun to watch. Let's see how everything will unfold." John mumbled as he vanished from his place.

He was back in New York, where everything seemed normal but he knew it wasn't. The general public had the previous memories where some were mutants among them. Even though they didn't know why there were memories of an alternate world they knew for sure that the memories were real.

They saw how the humans were dominated by the higher species. And as expected most of them didn't like it. The feeling of being oppressed. John knew that this silence from the people would slowly erupt.

He just wanted to see how far it goes.

Due to Scarlet Witch's words only 198 mutants remained now (yes that was the actual number of mutants left after she said those words in the comics). Some still had the powers like Scott, Emma, Logan, Nightcrawler etc. But many lost too and one of them was Magneto.

Erik had lost the power to manipulate magnetic fields. He was de-powered. He was now on the streets going insane due to his loss. Being in such a high position for such a long time can change the personality when that same person hits rock bottom.

Two weeks went by as John roamed around the city and the world. All the people could talk about were the memories they got and many of them outright spoke badly about the mutants. Since they saw what a huge number of mutants could cause, many were advocating the death of them all.

John shook his head as he saw all of this. Even though he felt sad about it, there was nothing he could change. All he wanted to know was how The Avengers would react. He wanted to see their response and he kept an eye on all of them.

Tony Stark, Captain America (He wasn't in the previous fight as his greatest wish was to grow old, Wanda fulfilled that but after 'no more mutants' he was back. Oh yes Wolverine got all the memories. The memories that he had lost in all those long years of brainwashing.), Doctor Strange and other major members of the Avengers.

The mutants all over the world were hunted down by people and small terrorist organizations that had popped up in order to exterminate the last of their kind. John saw all of this but didn't help. And as expected soon an Avenger's meeting was called after seeing all the unrest around.

All showed up in Stark Tower. This was the headquarters of the Avengers. Steve Rogers, Tony, Peter Parker, Doctor Strange, Reed Richards, Emma, Scott, Ms. Marvel and other people showed up for the meeting.

This meeting would be the factor to decide if the Avengers would interfere in all of this. And John was also there, hidden. He wanted to see what their decision would be.

"We need your help. The mutants are in a dire situation. Please help us." Scott said a sad tone at the table. All sat around with their faces looking grave.

"Even if you can't help us in a frontal way, at least condemn the people who attack the mutants. I understand that not all of the mutants belong to X - men and some belong to the Brotherhood too but in the end they weren't killers." Emma said.

"They were just fighting for their rights. And now Erik is no longer in the scene. They have become headless flies. We need the help of the Avengers." She pleaded.

"We need to help them." Steve said in a serious tone.

"You are the one to talk, Steve. If we do this, everything that we have built, the reputation that we have will just come crumbling down." Tony said.