Multiverse 541

Chapter 541: Being Madara

All the people in the room, along with Erik and Charles stiffened when they saw such horrifying scenes. It looked too brutal and too terrific for any normal person. These scenes didn't look human at all.

There was blood on the floor, with various body and organ parts on trays. Though everything looked clean, it didn't take away the fact that it was too horrifying to look at. There was a total silence in the room and John could clearly hear the clenching of teeth and fist from his location.

"So still think that these people don't deserve death? You all are naive if you think that these politicians won't use any means possible to achieve more power and control. A typical politician rises to power because he has hunger for more power and control. That alone drives him to take positions of high status. If an unambitious person competed for that position, he would never get to that in the first place."

"Remember one thing always. Only power has the right to speak. It's not good morals or bad morals that takes you high up. It's about who has the larger fist. Sounds cliche but that is the truth. Did your good morals help you against Sentinels? No, you would have just died. Now let me handle this and please don't stop me next time. I don't say one thing twice." John said as he vanished.

All the other mutants present in the room couldn't even respond from what they had seen. What they saw was depressing and it would probably haunt them for ages. Especially Charles, he had been advocating for peace, even after the emergence of Sentinels but what he had seen was not acceptable in any way.

"I expected something but this is just fucked up." Logan mumbled. He could understand now why John took the matters in his own hands but they couldn't understand how John was able to project such a scene.

"Do you think it's fake, whatever he has shown?" Scott couldn't help but ask.

"No, whatever he showed is the truth." it was Jean who replied this time.

"How do you know?" Storm couldn't help but ask.

"I just know. I can feel if he was lying or showing us the truth." Jean insisted. She could feel it because of her connection with the Phoenix Force and on some levels she could tell that what John said was the truth.

"I just hope he doesn't cause too much of a ruckus. By the way what are his offensive powers?" Storm couldn't help but ask.

"I have no idea.' Charles said.

Meanwhile John appeared again over the White House. Levitating over it and looking all over the White House. It was not always the US fault that everything in the world had gone bad. Every single person, every single country and every kind of community is responsible for whatever bad happened. Sure the politicians manipulated many things but it was the people themselves that elected them, tolerated them and gave them more power by their silence.

Especially for a country like the USA where people had more power than many other countries, it was surprising that the government had that much power in the narratives that they set and even other countries follow the same narrative and sing at the same tune.

As a whole the people aren't to be blamed because they are not aware of what is going on with the world and world politics has never been clean. But sure as hell there is a line and these politicians have crossed that line.

And now it was time for real pain.

John while levitating waved his hand. This built a barrier around the whole White House. It was a transparent barrier but people could differentiate and make out that a barrier was set up around the White House.

This rang the alarm bell in the White House immediately. The Secret Service ran out to see what was going on. And after a few minutes of experiments they understood that the transparent barrier was very strong and no amount of bullets would be able to put a dent to it.

"What is going on? Why is there a barrier outside?" President asked.

"Sir we presume that there has been a new mutant that has emerged recently and he or she is doing this to intimidate us," said the Chief of Staff. (I am not sure about the various positions of US politics, you are welcome to point out the wrong)

"Then call the Sentinels. Since the barrier has been set up, that means there is a mutant nearby. Order them to eliminate the mutant." President ordered

"That's the problem sir, the mutants weren't able to sense any mutant." the Chief of Staff replied with a very disturbed tone. This had never happened before and the Sentinels had been able to find all kinds of threats long before it had taken place.

Until now.

Chapter 542: Being Madara (2)

"Sir, the protocol tells us to evacuate the important staff out of here. Please come with us." A secret service agent said as he led the President and Chief of Staff out to the garden where there is a helipad.

The chopper was ready to take off at any given moment, but before the president and the other people could get into the chopper, the rear end of the chopper suddenly caught fire.

The Secret Service seeing this stopped right in his tracks again had to lead the team away from the chopper as now the chopper wasn't going to work.

"Sir, please come with me. We need to take you to the bunker. That will be the only safe place now." The agent who was leading the team took all the people in the group and hurriedly went inside the White House again to get to the secured bunker.

"What the hell is going on? Why are the Sentinels in the White house still not able to find the mutant?" president yelled as he was led in.

"We don't know sir. We have checked. All the Sentinels are working fine but they still can't find any one." the agent said. They started opening the bunker but then realized the door to the bunker was locked and no matter how the agent tried it just won't open.

"Oh for God's sake tell me this is a coincidence? How can one of the most secure locations in the world just magically stop working?"

"I don't know sir. It's not opening." the agents said now a little embarrassed. Everything had started to go haywire in just a matter of minutes. It felt like somebody wanted to make prison out of White House.

"Ahh fuck it.. Let us go to the office. Whoever is doing this wants us to be here. If he comes we can just release the Sentinel." the President said as he felt angry and humiliated. All his term he had the mutants under his control and now suddenly out of nowhere there was someone who threatened him.

He had fought in wars before and thus he didn't want to back down. This invisible passive attack was a form of a way for the enemy to talk with him. He could already understand that the mutant people wanted to negotiate with him, so he had the courage to talk with the mutant kind.

But deep inside he had already thought of releasing the Sentinels once the mutants showed up. He hated the mutants more than he hated his opposition. But when they were about to reach the office they suddenly saw a huge shadow from the window outside.

The shadow was so big it felt like it was night. The agent and all the officials were dumbstruck seeing this and many wanted to go out and see who it was suddenly night here but didn't have the courage. Soon the agents got a call in their communication channel and hearing from the other side of the line they got scared to the knees.

The President noticed this change from the faces of agents, so he asked.

"What is it? What is that shadow?"

The agent was sweating heavily but he finally got the courage and said

"Sir there is a huge meteor, at least 10 times the size of White House hovering above us. The shadow outside is cast because of that. The meteor appeared out of nowhere. And we don't know how it is hovering out?"

All the officials and the President got the shock of their lives when they heard this. For a second they couldn't even believe what they were hearing.

"Are you serious?" The president asked.

"Oh he is dead serious." came a voice from behind. He had a wine glass in his hand as he sipped from it. The cup was golden.

All the agents in position immediately got in defense formation and pointed their gun at the man who just appeared out of nowhere.

"You know!! I really don't like guns being pointed at me." the man said and in the next moment, all the agents' heads who were pointing their guns at him blew from inside.

Blood and body parts splattered all over the place as their heads were blown. The officials who were about to say something stopped right on their tracks. What they saw was horrible and unimaginable for them.

Even the Defense Chief who was with them got scared with that. All of the Secret Service were with them at that moment and they all just died out of nowhere. Now they were the only people left at the White House.

"Shall we go to the office Mr. President. We have a lot to discuss." The man said as he walked towards the office. It was as if he owned this place.

Yes. The man was John and since he wanted to make a grand entrance he thought one of his most favorite characters.

He wanted to make an entry like Madara Uchiha.

And so he did. With the meteor.

Chapter 543: Killing

John had gone and sat at the chair of the President of the United States. The most powerful chair for humans on Earth. Or at least that is told to many people.

All the other officials were trembling but slowly followed him to the office. The President had already called the Sentinels but there has been no reply. It was as if there were no Sentinels on the premises of the White House.

"Mr. President, there is no point in calling the Sentinels. They were made to hunt mutants. Firstly, I am not a mutant. And secondly, even if all the Sentinels on the planet arrived, they would just be destroyed by me. So just sit down and listen to what I say. Or can't say if the meteor will stay at its place." John said as he continued sipping from his glass.

The President shuddered hearing that. he didn't expect that he would be exposed so early. After a few seconds he finally got his bearings a bit and said.

"You can't hope that we won't try right?" The president said. Though the situation was tense, he needed to calm himself and his colleagues with those words, showing he was brave to face the enemy. John could already feel what the President was trying to do but didn't call him out on that. He said instead

"I assume you know how the experiments are being carried out on the mutants and inhuman torture that has been carried out for sometime now?"

The President hearing this had his eyes wide open but immediately change his face to calmness

The officials still couldn't get the courage to sit down and didn't know how to react to all of this. They just saw their precious guards being murdered right before their eyes and they couldn't even do anything about it. And they were in more fear as death actually loomed over them.

Like literally above them was a huge meteor. The shadow that they could see from the window was huge and knew that any wrong move from them would be a situation of game over.

The officials were intelligent enough to understand that this guy sitting in the chair is responsible for all of this happening.

"Your silence says that you already know what is going on there. Do you want to say something about it Mr. President?"

The president was silent again as he didn't know how he should reply to this. His hatred for mutants took over everything and he wanted them to suffer. He didn't care about any other thing and he allowed the crazy people to take over this project. Today it came back to bite him in his ass.

And he might not be able to survive this ordeal. The sheer cruelty this person showed in the start was enough to explain that this person was just toying with them. And since he spoke about the experiments, the person here already knew the whole story behind it.

"Aah yess. Sorry I didn't introduce myself. I am John Jameson. A traveler. I come from another Earth. Yeah, you heard it right. Another Earth. Another universe in the infinite form of the multiverse. I was being asked to help the mutants to cross this exodus which is being carried out right now, but I gotta say when I saw this even I was shocked about how cruel you people are. The mutants have always been seen from the eyes of racism in most of the world but your world has crossed the line."

"Honestly in my world I have everything under control, though I never inserted my hands in politics. I hate politics. I admit I intimidated some people to get my way but the people have never angered me like you did. Congrats. You just made me hate you more."

John said all of this very slowly and in a calm manner. But everybody hearing could feel the furor in the words. They could feel his sheer hatred.

"What do you want? Just kill us if you feel like it. Just don't patronize us and make up stories." The president finally got the courage to speak. John just looked at him and smiled.

"Your moral standing has nothing to do with me. I will kill you for sure. All of you. But your death won't be meaningless. Your death will be a symbol of the fall of humanity. For now and for countless generations. Your term as President will be written as the worst President and all of the people of the world will know that your actions have caused a loss to them from which they will never recover."

John said as he pointed his finger at the officials. And the next moment, one by one the heads of all of them were bursting open.

Chapter 544: Reckoning

All the eyes of the people went wide when the first head blew off. They didn't expect that this person didn't even give them a chance to rest their case or put up an argument. The President felt scared seeing that this person couldn't be reasoned with.

All his life he had put mutants under his thumb and he always had the high ground against them, but not this time.

"What do you want? Please tell us.. We will stop the Sentinel program.. And even the experiments will stop.. Please don't kill us." The President said, still shuddering in fear as he saw the second head just blew off.

"That ship has long sailed, Mr. President. Your hatred can't be just wiped away. There is always a reckoning. And for this one I will be the one. From today the White House will be wiped away. And so will many governments." John said as he continued killing everyone.

Many wanted to run but they couldn't move an inch. The deaths came slowly for everyone. The death in itself wasn't the most horrifying thing. But the wait for death.

That was more horrible. Maybe the wait made them more hysterical so many of them went crazy. Some were crying but the President suddenly was laughing. He laughed for a good few seconds before saying

"Hahhaha.. You think killing us will make your precious mutants feel more safe? No.. They will be hunted down more. They will be prejudiced against more. You are just pushing them off the cliff.."

John listening to this just smiled and said.

"Don't worry about it Mr. President. After today no human will ever lift their hand against the mutant kind. They will be protected. Now please die. I will have to go to other governments too to mirror what I have done and show the world the videos." John said as he killed the President as he was the last one left.

John had made them shut their mouths so that they wouldn't cry more loudly. Though John killed the main people, he didn't touch the President's family. During this purge, the President's family was conveniently outside so John didn't have to care for his family.

John didn't touch the maids and normal workers in the White House as they were innocent. He had spared all innocents as they didn't deserve deaths. Before coming here he had already checked with the omnipotent power about who deserved death and who didn't.

"White House is over, now for other governments." John said as he vanished from his place. he lifted the invisible barrier around the White House so that the normal people would be able to leave. After evacuation he would just release the meteor. There would be enough time for the normal people to evacuate by then.

John did the same thing with other governments the way he did with the US. The other world leaders who got the wind of it wanted to escape but they could never escape. In the case of the US, John didn't kill them by meteor, but in many governments he didn't even care and just let the meteor kill all the people who deserved death.

In a span of 12 hours, the major governments had fallen. Emergency was declared in all of these countries and the military had to take matters into their own hands. The X-men and the Brotherhood saw all of this in the news. They didn't expect that John would be so decisive and just kill every person in the higher echelon.

"He really went all out.. Didn't he?" Charles asked.

"He did what we should have done long before. I will never forgive them for what they have done." Erik said. He was very happy seeing the people responsible being put to death. And even their iconic governments were destroyed by meteors.

That was the most astonishing part. They never expected that John would be able to summon multiple meteors.

"He really wasn't kidding when he said he was a God." Scott mumbled. Only over powered beings could do things like bringing in meteors.

"That bird isn't as simple as it looks like." Jean said.

"Now the mutant kind will be under more hatred than ever before with this." Charles said as he felt not stopping John might create another kind of storm in the society.

"Didn't he see he will take us away to his Earth. The whole mutant kind will leave." Erik said as he gave a damn to the people of their Earth and was already seeing John as their savior.

"Does he really have planets under his belt?" Logan couldn't help but ask.

"Who knows. If it is not, then the other universe which we went to, we can just live there. Since there are no mutants and people cheer for superheroes, we can just be one and help others. Maybe that will help us." Erik said.

Chapter 545: Origin

"I think I have proved myself that I could be trusted. Didn't I?" came a voice from a man who was standing on the doorway looking at them. It was John.

He had finished killing the people responsible and toppling powerful governments and now he was back.

"So done with being a serial killer?" Scott couldn't help but ask.

"I have killed at least 10 times more species than the people I have killed today." John said with a smile as he didn't mind being labelled as a serial killer. In war, they all commit crimes and nobody is purely right.

"Species? You mean humans?" Storm asked.
"No, I mean species. Aliens." John said.
"Your world have aliens?" all were taken aback listening to such absurd new things. John turned out to be a box of mysteries who goes on dropping new information about his world every time he opens his mouth.
"Of course our world has aliens. Didn't you talk with Peter before? Didn't he say that we have aliens among us?"
"No." Both Erik and Charles answered at the same time.
"Oh. Now you know. Our Earth has trade relations with galactic empires." John said casually but for mutants this was a huge thing. They never expected that John's Earth would be so different.
All the mutants were mumbling and most of them had shining eyes on their faces. They really couldn't wait to go to meet some aliens.
"Why are you all so surprised about aliens? It's not like there aren't aliens in your universe." John said.
"Our universe might have aliens but we have never seen them. That is if we have aliens in this universe." Charles said as he denied and he too was quite interested in John's universe now.
"You might not have seen aliens, but your ancestors did." John said.
"Our ancestors? What does that mean?" Scott asked.
"Umm How to say this When the multiverse was formed by the Gods they carried out experiments in various species with their technology to see who could adapt to new changes. Our human species were in the forefront and for this reason all of you have the X-gene. That was the result of experimentation by

the Gods. Or as we call them ... Celestials."

John was sure what he has done in the last 12 hours had spread like wildfire all over the globe. Humans had always been hard to control and only unprecedented fear could stop them, or an enemy who could make them unite.

In one way John always believed that Madara was right. Only a powerful enemy would bring a disjointed community together. And in this case it was the humans as a species as they needed to come together.

They needed to stop going after mutants and it could only be done if he infused enough fear in them. And what more is a perfect way than to talk to billions of people in their minds. This alone would give them enough fear that would last for generations.

John can't bring all the mutants to his Earth. That was illogical and impossible but he could provide a safe home for them, and he came up with the only feasible idea he could think of.

"To the world? Like a live telecast?" Storm asked.

"No. I will speak to them in their minds like Charles does with his Cerebro. Only in this case I don't need Cerebro."

"You are a telepath?" Charles asked as he was surprised. He did feel before that John might be a telepath but he wasn't sure.

"I guess you can say that."

Chapter 546: Inhumans

"Citizens of Planet Earth.. It's been a long time since you all have had conversations with your own consciousness. You know you should talk more often. See where the absence of consciousness has led to. Fall of major governments!!"

"I am not a bit ashamed to say that you all had it a long time coming. If you don't know the reason for such absurd attacks then I will reveal to all of you the reason why random meteors had fallen on buildings and why many politicians. I killed all of them. Yes, you heard it right!! I am responsible for all the problems and emergency situations in many countries. If you want to know the reason behind such attacks you can go to YouTube and other platforms such as Reddit and look up 'Experiments on

mutants'. Look at those videos and then decide if what I did was right or wrong. The experiments the people carried upon were innocent child mutants. So think again before you judge us."

"I can't change everything wrong with this world but sure as hell protect the people who deserve justice. There is a serious form of racism here and I can't change it no matter what. People who don't have powers will always feel inferior because they don't have one. And will always envy the mutants. This cycle will never change."

"The only solution I can give to the mutants is that I will open portals in all major cities of the world and through those portals the mutants can cross through to a new place where only mutants can live. The locations of the said portals would be provided in every major media and newspapers."

"I know this sounds far-fetched but the Brotherhood and the X-men will soon support my words so as to make you believe that whatever I said is real. If a human is found stopping the mutants from leaving via portals, they will be killed. And if normal humans try to cross the portals they will also be killed and this isn't a warning."

"Many mutants wouldn't like to leave their home, which is understandable but I will say this. Whatever home you have here, the place that I will provide will be much better than your current home. Every year the portal will be opened for a few hours so that new mutants would cross and this trend will go on until I die. Cheerio."

Those were the words that John said to all the people of the world in their mind. The mutants nearby also heard it. They didn't expect that this new person would just declare such huge things to all the people of the world. At first they thought he was joking but when they checked social media they were taken aback.

The response that came from the people was overwhelming to say the least. All the people could talk about was the voice that spoke at a stretch inside their head and wanted to know if there was a different version in the minds of other people.

"You really will allow the mutants to leave with you and give us a planet?" a mutant who belonged to the brotherhood asked.

"Of course I will. You will have your own governments. Your own laws. None of the governments will interfere. But I will say this. The mutants should not expand or try to rule over others. The ending won't be good if you try it. Now you all can pack your bags and get ready. I will give you all 7 days to arrange everything before we leave."

John said as he vanished again.

"Why does he always vanish without saying a goodbye?" Storm couldn't help but ask.

"Because he doesn't like us. Apparently from what I understand the other versions of us had pissed him off before." Erik said.

Meanwhile John wanted to check something. Due to his omniscience he had already checked if there was a city which their universe lacked. And surprisingly in this universe the city existed.

The highly advanced city of Attilan. And it was located on the dark side of the moon.

John wanted to see if they were working fine and if there were any problems being faced by the people living there. Attilan was a city made by the inhumans. Humans since ages had always been subjected to experiments by the Celestials. But that was not the end.

During the Kree-Skrull war thousands of years ago, the Krees realized that the Earth where the humans lived was special. They had the potential to evolve. And Kree realizing that the humans might be the key to unlocking their stagnant evolution they started inserting the Eternals gene into the genes of humans.

After a number of experiments they finally were able to evolve the humans to what they called inhomo sapiens or 'inhumans'.

John wanted to see if Black Bolt and Medusa were the rulers of the kingdom or did he brother betray them by handing them over to the Kree or do some other nefarious activities.

Chapter 547: A call

After checking for a few seconds he could see that Black Bolt's brother hadn't caused any major harm to the inhumans. Black Bolt was one of the most powerful superheroes in the marvel multiverse.

If a person couldn't speak just because a small whisper of him could destroy everything surrounding him, then it could be understood how insane his powers are. John was levitating high above the city.

After making sure that everything was in place, he vanished. And this time he was back home. At the Hall of Justice.

"Avengers, gather at the Hall of Justice. We have a situation." John said.

He went and took while he waited for all the Avengers to gather in a few moments. And as expected after a few minutes everybody was at the Hall. Only a few were very far away and their images were projected in a screen. Hal and Natasha were out in space doing their work so they couldn't be here.

"It's been some time since we have gathered." Hal said.

"Oh c'mon.. It only felt like yesterday. Why do you make me feel that we are becoming old?" Tony said.

"Says the guy who doesn't age anymore." Clint said referring to the fact that all the people here were taking the dose of life force from the body of the deceased dragon.

"Alright shimmer down you all, John must have gathered us all here for a purpose." Clark said. If he didn't interrupt they would be arguing for minutes if not hours.

"Annihilus is coming." John said. This made all of the people silent.

"So what is new about that? We already know this." Banner said.

"He has already destroyed a dimension. And only one person was able to escape." John said as he dropped the horrifying bomb on them. All the people clenched their fists and teeth with anger.

"When did this happen? Where is the survivor?" Wayne asked.

"She is in another universe with Peter. One of the Peter's whom we have helped before while we dealt with Master Weaver." John replied.
"We need to bring her in and then ask her about this being. Maybe we can find out ways to defeat this guy." Clark said.
"Defeating him isn't a problem, how we defeat this guy is the main issue here. He has an army of antimatter bugs." John said.
"Then Umbrella will make an army of drones. Since drones have been all the craze here, we will just add more." Tony said.
"Deal."
"There is another matter. After 7 days there would be mutants moving to our universe." John said. Everyone had a weird look in their eyes when John said that. The last time they met mutants, they were in dire straits and John had to change the whole Earth just to show that people were helpless.
"Mutants? Why? When did you become such a saint?" Arthur couldn't help but ask.
"The mutants in their universe were hunted down like dogs so I proposed to them the idea of moving here. We will gain a powerful ally which will be helpful for us in the long run."
"Good deal I guess. We will have to make space for them in one of the moons. And make sure that they don't cause problems for people." Clark said.
"I will tell Pepper to leave a moon in the negotiations with the aliens." Tony said.
"We will have to renegotiate everything." Wayne said.
"Will this be too much of a burden?" John couldn't help but ask.

"Naah.. It will be fine. Are all the mutants arriving?" Tony asked.

"I am not sure. I know many mutants are going to come. But I am not sure how many. Just give them half of a moon for now. We can discuss the land deals later. Give others leases of like 20-30 years. That will do." John said. Tony nodded his head.

"Now tell us how you know of this new dimension?" Clint asked as he was curious how John came to know of a deceased realm. John then narrated all of the things that had happened in the last 36 hours. His travel to another Earth and then has a meeting with Chavez and the mutants.

At the end the problem of Sentinels.

"So you killed many people?" Clark couldn't help but ask.

"Yeah, I didn't want to but they left me with no choice. Some lines were crossed." John said. Though he knew that Clark never liked killing, John himself had no other choice. As Clark was going to say something John's eyes creased a bit as he looked at his pocket.

"What is it?" Wayne asked.

John took out a wooden plate and saw that it was broken. It was the contact talisman that John had provided to many of his friends in his journey to the multiverse. Few days ago, one was broken and now there was a second one.

The one John really didn't want to see break.

The one which was with Venom.

Chapter 548: Eddie

"I need to leave." John said and without giving any explanation he vanished from his spot. The other Avengers were in a happy mood for a few seconds. They wanted to see the argument between Clark and John about morals.

Though the Avengers killed people but it had always killed enemies, never normal lives of humans. This was the first time that something like this happened. John had his reasons and none of the Avengers would hold him accountable for what he had done. Though in 616 many people died, it was on the shoulders of the heroes there.

Though Clark showed a tough side and was sad that John had killed he would just make sure John didn't go down the wrong path. Killing has always been something he had avoided. But the sudden change of face and doing the vanishing act changed the whole mood of the room.

"What was it?" Diana asked.

Banner who sat beside John before he vanished shook his head. He only got to see a cracked wooden plate and he didn't even know what that meant.

"Seems like something is serious." Wayne said, They all waited patiently for John.

Earth 616

John was back at the place where he didn't like much. This place was one of those places where the people wouldn't welcome him much. Especially the superheroes here. But John was here to meet someone who he had met long before. John used his omniscience to search for Venom and Eddie.

He was surprised to see that he was underground.

"This is interesting."

John vanished again from the top of the Empire State Building and was in a small corridor. It looked dark and damp. It smelled like garbage and foul water.

John was right. Because it was one of the underground tunnels. It was filthy and smelt like rot. John levitated as he moved forward. He wouldn't like his boots to be soiled in this damned thing.

Soon he reached a huge metal door. The door looked like the ones that are built in nuclear shelters. With heavy casing and a huge knob. John waved his hand and in the next moment the door slowly opened in itself. Making aloud noise that echoed on the tunnels.

"Yeah. I should have used the Parseltongue. Would have been more cool. A scar on my forehead and glasses would have done the trick for sure." John thought reminiscing on one of his favorite movies.

The door opened and John walked in. It was a huge room with a very high ceiling. It had a huge skylight right at the center of the ceiling. It was astonishing that such a place ever existed underground in New York.

But it wasn't the highlight of the room. The main attraction was what was located at the center of the huge hall. There was a huge Iron throne-like chair at the center. The main difference between the iron throne and this chair was that the chair was red in color.

The chair looked like a tree as veins of reds flowed outward from the chair and grew on the walls and the floors of the huge hall. One vein from the chair even grew and broke the skylight.

The chair really looked like a tree.

And looking at the chair was a man. He had a strong built body, like the ones of Captain America. And like Steve he too had blonde hair. But this blonde hair was long and the man had tied his hair.

"Eddie. First time meeting you." John called out as he started walking towards him. Eddie didn't turn head to look at John. he continued looking at the chair. He had already heard the door opening but he didn't even care who walked in.

"That is false. You controlled my destiny all this time even though we never met. It's not a good feeling of being manipulated by a person who never cared about showing up after giving away something that you can't hold on to." Eddie said. John didn't expect such an answer from Eddie.

It was true that he had manipulated the timeline a bit and gave away venom to him, but that was the only thing he could do at that time. Many things went out of his control so he needed to keep some cards close to his chest.

And Knull was too much of a problem to be faced alone. He needed allies. And venom was the only one who could get inside the Hive.

"I can understand why you don't like me. I am responsible for many problems in your world. The depowering of Avengers. The chaos. The deaths. But I had no other choice but to do that. This world had grown too arrogant and they needed a slap on their faces to wake up. That time it was just Wanda. There was a rift between Avengers and X-men and I needed them to close the gap."

Chapter 549: Hatred

"But that doesn't change the fact that your actions killed many people." Eddie said.

"It did. I can't save everyone. And people too needed to understand that racism against their own people won't help them. This world has seen too many dangers. Too many people caught in the crossfire, it's infuriating to see that even after all of this, these people have the strength to protest against the mutants." John said.

Eddie went silent when John said that. He knew that John wasn't exactly in the wrong. When he got Venom, he emerged to the world as an anti-hero. He would kill people who deserved death, but spare the innocents.

But sometimes, he could see that the innocents weren't exactly innocents. This infuriated him too. And before he could do anything the change happened. The change that they all remembered. A world where the mutants ruled.

These riled the people up and the governments were forced to take action. The people were happy as they thought they had gotten rid of the mutants once and for all. Only a few mutants were left and that too in a very distant island.

The people thought that they had finally won the war against the mutants. But reality slapped them hard, or it would be better to say John slapped them hard.

The Avengers were gone and once the villains realized that the heroes weren't in the picture anymore, the people suffered.

Venom, Punisher, Ghost Rider were one of the few people that weren't affected by what John had done so they continued with what they were doing. They were able to help some of the cities. But the villains were too many and Eddie had to exhaust himself saving New York.

Those days were a nightmare for him. He had almost gone insane during that time and had to fight so many battles just to save people. Some villains just wanted some fun and caused havoc but some villains were just downright scums.

Kingpin was one of them. He had to toil very hard before he could find him and unlike Spiderman he swallowed his brain and just kept his huge body intact.

But all his actions always had counteractions. While fighting so many battles, many small offshoots from his body slid away and bonded with people that shouldn't have come close to those kinds of powers.

Carnage was born in this way. (yes I know he was born differently in the comics (Eddie and Cassidy were jail mates) and his origin was different in the movie).

And to stop Carnage, Eddie had to fight a lot. He almost lost his life and his son's life.

Dylan was the son of Eddie and now dead wife Annie (yes same Annie from the movies). And his birth was an enigmatic one. Annie got pregnant when she was She-venom (that one time when she bonded with venom).

But Dylan's birth wasn't as simple as it looked. He had powers right from his birth. Though an insignificant one but a very powerful one when it was rightly used. He had the power to sever symbiotes' connection from the Hive-Mind and even separate symbiotes from the hosts easily.

Eddie was finally able to win against Carnage. But the death of Carnage came at a huge cost. It had released Knull, from his imprisonment in Klyntar.

Knull, the God of Darkness, the person who was responsible for the birth of symbiotes. And of course he had the famous All-Black sword. One of the top weapons of their multiverse, powerful enough to kill Celestials.

When Venom merged with Eddie he had been transparent with him, saying that a person had allowed him to merge with Eddie. At the beginning he was very much thankful for what this unknown person had done for him and had given him huge power and a friend.

But soon after what had happened with the Avengers he came to know who that person was and little by little he started hating him a bit. Hating for the fact that this person manipulated his destiny and was the pawn under his wing.

When Knull awakened Venom had already ordered him to break the talisman that he had been safeguarding all this time in order to call John. Eddie never wanted to bring him but he knew a person like Knull would need strong power to content against.

And reluctantly he broke the talisman.

But this didn't change the fact that he hated John. he convinced himself that it was because of the death of people, but deep down he knew it was because of how John had controlled his destiny. His wife had committed suicide and his son now was all acting weird.

All of this he blamed on John.

Chapter 550: Ah shit here we go again

"So you have hatred towards me?" John, seeing the eyes of Eddie, could tell that he didn't exactly welcoming of him.

"Of course I do. So what now? Kill me? Intimidate me, like you did to all the citizens of Earth last time you came here?" Eddie asked with a sharp tone while he clenched his fist. Nobody liked their future being manipulated.

"You think by giving you Venom I controlled you?" John asked. Eddie was silent in this question but his silence was enough to tell him that he did.

"If I hadn't given you venom you would have followed that path no matter what. Even if I hadn't touched your destiny, you would have still gotten Venom, because that destiny was written. Maybe you would have been worse. Being in jail, hailed as a villain and fighting Peter on every corner. At least now you aren't seen in a bad light." John said in a calm tone. He didn't need to justify his actions to the people of this world, but since they would be acting together.

"Hahhaha.. Good joke.." Eddie laughed out loud hearing him say that.

"If you don't believe me I can take you to another universe and show you how your path would have been carried out." John said. Eddie hearing this shut his laughter at that moment. He had forgotten that the person he was talking to was literally a God and he didn't need to lie to him.

Eddie was silent for a second. He didn't know how to respond to this. All this he felt this person was controlling his destiny but now he was told that he would have followed the same path.

"Let me show you how you would have ended without me intervening." John said as before Eddie could reply his head was hit a white light. And in the next few moments he saw a world where he received Venom late.

It turned out to be more tragic than he had imagined. From villain to anti-hero. This was a long and stressful journey.

Eddie came back to his senses after some time. And this time Venom too came out from the side. It was exactly like in the movie. A ghostly face made of black viscous liquid. The face was tired to his body.

"You always knew what was going to happen?" Venom asked in his heavy and ghostly tone.

"I did. I think I mentioned before that Knull is going to arrive no matter what. So it was better that he comes on my own terms. A better team and more people was required to face him. It was one of the reasons why I was so cruel to the Avengers. I didn't want to see a broken team when he arrived."

Eddie and Venom were silent. They still hated John for what he had done to the Earth but he was right. For this they needed unity. John was adamant on this because in the comics when Knull attacked the Avengers, the X-men weren't exactly very keen to help them.

He didn't want this to happen when the attack arrived.

"Who is this Peter you mentioned before?" Eddie asked. He was a reporter so he had always paid deep attention to what John said. Whereas, John squinted his eyes when Eddie asked that.

"You don't know Peter? Peter Parker?" John asked, a little bit confused.

"Parker? My colleague.. Why would I fight him?" Eddie asked as he was confused.

"What? You never fought against Spiderman?" John asked.

"Oh Spiderman. We have fought once or twice..... Friendly matches... Wait.. You mean Peter Parker is Spiderman... Huh.. Parker? Our nerdy guy is Spiderman.. What the fuck? He never told me." Eddie was genuinely surprised when John said that. But it was more surprising for John because from what he knew Peter's identity was known to the Avengers. And Eddie had good contacts with the Avengers so Peter's identity shouldn't have been a secret.

"None of the Avengers spoke about the identity of Peter?" John asked

"Uhh no... None of the Avengers knows about his identity." Eddie asked. He was still shocked to know that Peter was Spiderman.

John closed his eyes for a second to see what was wrong with Peter. He needed to peer into the past with his omniscience and in a few moments he understood why Peter's identity was a secret to the Avengers.

In fact it was a secret to the whole world. It was because Peter of this world had done something that the Peter of John's own world would have done if there was no John.

Dr. Strange had wiped out the identity of Peter Parker, from the minds of all people who knew his identity. Basically Peter and Dr. Strange pulled a 'no way home' ending at Earth 616.

John didn't expect this. Though in comics the same scenario happened, he thought his influence would be able to change some outcome. Seems like it was not the case here.