

# Spider-Man 101

## Chapter 101: Badassium

After dropping that hint about the old Stark Expo Model, as no one seemed to pick up on the hint that Howard was broadcasting in the video, Tony had the model brought over as they all got to work trying to decipher what it meant.

Peter didn't stick around for long, as he knew that Tony could figure it out on his own, but it was already a done deal with all of the helping hands he had at his disposal.

As he returned home that night, Peter found May sitting in the living room, laughing at the video of him in his lawyer's suit from earlier in the day. The news castors were talking about whether Tony Stark should hand over his invention to the government or not, but most seemed to be on the side saying that it's his property and he can do what he wants with it.

Of course, as long as he doesn't break any laws in the process, which is almost impossible as Tony's a member of the Avengers. He would have to commit some villainous acts and the UN would need to get involved for Sterns and Hammer to get what they want.

Though that's obviously not happening.

"Welcome back!" May says as she pauses the TV and gestures to the kitchen. "I made dinner if you're hungry?"

"Sounds good, I haven't eaten since breakfast." Peter says as he rushes into the kitchen to fill his stomach.

"You know, I remember telling you to become a lawyer, but I didn't think you'd do it without going to college." May follows behind him.

"Well, Tony needed help." Peter shrugs as he sees some juicy-looking ribs on the countertop and starts eating them then and there.

"Can the government take his armor?" May asks curiously.

"No, he's an Avenger. We work outside the construction of any government. This was all just a big farce. I'm certain that Senator Stern is getting an earful from the President for all of this." Peter says as he cleans the bone and moves on to another rib.

"If it was a farce, then why didn't you guys just leave instead of going along with it?" May asks as she hands Peter a napkin for the BBQ sauce that covered his hands and lips.

"Because it was live on camera." Peter says with a shrug. "It wouldn't look good to the public if I went in and dragged Tony out, so we just had to beat them at their own game."

"Hmm..." May nodded in understanding as she walks over and uncovers a bowl filled with cooked vegetables. "Here, don't forget your veggies."

"Danksh... (Thanks...)" Peter says with a full mouth, accepting the food gladly.

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In the days to come, Tony and the gang ended up figuring out the secret of the model and started working on making the new element that Howard thought up.

Peter helped here and there, but even in this world, Tony was the real brains behind figuring it all out. Of course, Peter already knew the answer but just giving it would be too easy, so he mainly focused on hints to lead them in the right direction.

Now, Tony and the rest were rigging up his workshop with all sorts of equipment to actually make the element.

While this was all happening, Peter was receiving daily reports from Scythe about Ivan Vanko's movements. Apparently, he's trying to find transport out of Siberia, which wasn't an easy feat for a man with no connections or money.

Scythe hasn't mentioned anything about the energy whips and arc reactor that Vanko is supposed to have, but since he's looking to leave his home, that means his equipment is probably finished already.

Vanko is definitely on the warpath...

'Now I just need to figure out where he'll attack Tony and make sure some Avengers are there to intercept...' Peter thought as he still planned to use this as a test for the less experienced members.

Vanko may be a villain but he was fairly weak.

In the second Iron Man movie, the public was in a frenzy about Vanko having similar tech to Tony's suit, as they were told everyone was years behind, but Peter always found that really dumb.

Vanko's weapons were nothing more than some energy whips and an arc reactor, which happened to be a weaker version of Tony's. Not to mention that, that gap would infinitely widen when Tony upgrades his reactor with Badassium.

The difference in quality between the two suits was absolutely night and day.

Speaking of upgrades...

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Within two days of figuring out the formula, they finished building the huge rig that would create Badassium.

Peter was sure to come and help during the last moments as he wanted to see a big moment in history take place. It's not every day that a new element is introduced to the world after all.

"Where have you been?" Tony asks with a healthy bit of sass in his voice as Peter enters the workshop, where he and everyone else had been working.

"Lazing around and watching TV." Peter says without an ounce of shame. "What about you?"

"Oh, nothing." Tony says with a thick layer of sarcasm. "Just tirelessly building a f\*cking particle accelerator for hours on end so I can save my life. Nothing special..."

Peter was loving this whole situation. He couldn't count the number of times that the responsibility and work were thrown on his shoulders, so seeing Tony annoyed right now was like icing on the cake.

"Cool, we gonna fire this baby up?" Peter acts oblivious as he walked over and admired their work.

Wires were all over the place and there was a big metal tube that was connected in a circle around the entire room.

"..." Tony just looked at Peter for a moment before taking a deep breath to calm himself down.

He knew that this was revenge for all the work he himself constantly ditches on, so Tony decided to take it in stride and move on. He has a new element to forge after all.

"Let's Fire it up!" Tony exclaims, gaining everyone's attention.

Professor X, Beast, and Banner helped a lot so they would stay to see the results of their hard work.

"You do the honors." Charles says as he gestures to a lever that was connected to the whole rig through many wires.

Walking over, Tony reaches out and grasps the lever, pausing for just a second before ripping the lever backward. Instantly, the whole thing powers up, and a blue laser shoots through the particle accelerator's tubing.

When the blue laser made its way fully around the tubing, it reflected off a mirror-like piece of metal and shot out of the tubing and toward the center of the room.

Suspended in the air where the laser was headed was a triangle-shaped piece of metal. As the laser hit the metal triangle, it seemed to charge up and glow brighter and brighter by the second.

Soon, Tony flipped the lever a second time and the laser died off. Though the triangle was still glowing in place at the center of the room.

"That was easy..." Peter commented, gaining a scornful look from Tony as he walked over to the triangle.

Using some metal pliers, Tony took the glowing metal piece out of its holders and held it up for a closer look.

"Congratulations, sir..." Jarvis says from the nearby speakers. "You have created a new element."

Without uttering a single word, Tony took the triangular element and placed it in a nearby arc reactor. The arc reactor casing closes and accepts the element, glowing a bright baby blue soon after.

"Sir, the reactor is compatible with the modified core." Jarvis' voice fills the room once again. "I will run diagnostics."

"Nah..." Tony says as he yanks his own reactor out of his chest and switches it out with the new one.

"Sir, we are unclear as to the effects..." Jarvis tries to dissuade him but Tony doesn't listen.

"I don't want to hear it, Jarvis." Tony says as the new arc reactor glows brightly and the black veins on his chest begin to recede and disappear.

"Wait!" Banner says as he runs over.

"That tastes like coconut... and metal... Ohh wow! Yeah!" Tony exclaims excitedly as the arc reactor shines brightly.

Peter stands at the side and watches without interfering. Tony was smart enough to know what he was doing and Peter knew how this would end from watching the movie.

Chapter 102: Monaco

"...Ohh wow! Yeah!" Tony exclaims as the light of the arc reactor blinds those in the room.

Since every part of his body is enhanced, Peter could still see and was surprised to witness the black veins on Tony's chest recede and disappear. It was like the new reactor was affecting his body and cleaning the toxicity from his blood in some way.

Peter didn't understand how it could actually do that though, and he wasn't sure anyone else in the room did either, including Tony himself.

Once the light dimmed and they all could see, Tony stood there breathing heavily with a layer of sweat on his body. He looked far healthier than before. His skin was clearer and had a pinkish hue to it instead of the pale whiteness that it was before. The effects of Palladium poisoning seemed to just disappear in mere moments.

He almost looked a few years younger as well.

'I need to study Badassium. It could help with both the Super Soldier Serum and the Resurrection Elixir.' Peter thought as he observed the shocking result.

"Tony..." Banner asks as he makes it to Tony's side. "Are you okay?"

"Yeah... I think so." Tony replies as he checks over his body.

"Good..." Banner sighs in relief as he smacks Tony upside the head. "You idiot! You could have gotten yourself killed. Look what happened to me and learn from my mistakes! Always double, triple, quadruple, and quintuple-check before doing anything! Especially when you're dealing with something like a new element!"

While Banner was yelling and lecturing Tony for his idiotic behavior, Peter walked over to Tony's computer and started looking into Badassium.

It didn't take long for the others to notice his actions.

"What are you doing, Spidey?" Tony asks as everyone turns to see Peter scrolling through the PC.

"I'm looking at the structure of your new power source..." Peter says as his eyes are glued to the screen.

"Why?" Banner asks as they all walk over.

"Because if you haven't noticed, Tony is completely healed. Even the poisoning in his blood is gone. Test his toxicity levels and you'll see." Peter says and Tony grabs a device with a needle attached to it, poking his finger with it.

[Toxicity: 0%]

"Sh\*t, he's right..." Tony mutters as he shows the test to everyone else.

"The new element somehow healed and purged the poison from your body..." Peter says as he turns to Tony. "Did any liquid or something exit your body?"

"No..." Tony says as he feels around and checks himself over.

"Then It wasn't purged but destroyed in some way..." Peter says, getting everyone else interested in the mystery as well.

"That's amazing..." Banner says as he thinks this could help solve his Hulk problem.

"This could be a cure for cancer." Beast comments from the side and he was right.

This could be a way to cure a lot of diseases. If the element could destroy poison and heal Tony's body, then it could possibly destroy other bodily afflictions as well.

"Yup, we need to do some testing, but cancer isn't the only disease this could cure." Peter says as he turns to Tony. "It could also help our little side project as well."

Of course, Peter was referring to the Super Soldier Serum. He just didn't want Beast and Banner to know about it just yet.

"We should run some tests on Tony to make sure he's alright before jumping into this." Peter says as he forcibly detaches himself from the computer. "Those tests can also help us understand the effects of the new element. Whatever you want to call it."

With that, everyone jumped to work and started running diagnostics and tests to make sure Tony was okay. During this time, Tony had nothing to do as they worked so he came up with a name for the element.

"...Badassium..."

Of course, many didn't agree with such a joke of a name for something so important, but Tony's father was the founder of all of this, so they couldn't force Tony to change his mind.

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After the tests were finished, they found that Tony's body was completely healthy, almost too healthy. Tony is a big drinker and smokes on occasion, not to mention the drugs he's taken during his partying years, so seeing such a healthy liver and lungs was crazy.

His body is in perfect condition.

To further test this, they had Tony drink heavily and found that the damage to his liver was healed in an instant. The arc reactor would radiate its energy through his body and slowly heal any damage.

Thankfully for him, this didn't speed up his liver, so he could still get drunk all he wanted. Tony just doesn't have to worry about the ramifications anymore, which wasn't good for Tony who was already a big drinker.

'I'll have to watch and make sure he doesn't start overly drinking...' Peter thought as he didn't want his friend to become an addict.

They also found out that Tony's body heals faster than before. It's not anywhere near as fast as Peter or someone like Deadpool that could heal at crazy rates, but he could heal about 3 times faster than the average human.

Nothing that can be called super but certainly a good improvement.

-A week later-

The Avengers were invited to the annual Grand Prix in Monaco. No one wanted to go but Tony as he already planned on attending for the fun of it.

Though, Peter knew that this would be when Vanko attacked Tony. Both from the movie and the Hand members that were currently tracking his every movement.

Ivan Vanko doesn't empty his bladder without Peter knowing about it after all.

Seeing that this would happen, Peter took the opportunity to accept the invite and form a team that would accompany them.

Nightcrawler, Wolverine, Sabertooth, and Storm would be the team. Mystique was a possibility but her power is better used for espionage, which wasn't needed in this situation.

Speaking of Mystique.

-Flashback-

After the Senate Armed Services Committee meeting, Peter called Mystique for a mission. It would be her first mission as an Avenger.

Waiting in one of the many meeting rooms in Avenger Tower, Peter sat with a Manila folder in hand. Only a minute later, a beautiful blue woman came strutting into the room naked.

At first, Mystique wasn't comfortable showing her true form in the Tower, as she's used to constantly hiding. The only person that saw her real form constantly was Magneto, but thankfully she's gotten more comfortable in the Tower.

"Do you need something?" She asked as she waltzed in and looked at Peter questioningly.

"Yes, you have your first mission. Congrats." Peter says as he slides the file across the table.

"Hammer?" Mystique says as she opens the file and skims through it.

"Yep, his involvement with Tony's hearing was odd. I want you in his circle. Assistant, bodyguard, whatever. Just get close and inform me of his every move." Peter explains.

"I can get that done..." She says as she closes the folder.

"Good, if you need more information, feel free to ask Jarvis. He can get you information on the people you need to switch out with." Peter says as he stands up to leave the room. "Just remember no killing or hurting the people you switch with."

"I know..." Mystique rolls her eyes as she and Sabertooth have to deal with warnings like this all the time. "I'll send them on a vacation like the last guy."

She understands the warnings when it comes to Sabertooth though, as he is far more wild and bloodthirsty than she could ever be.

"Good, thanks for the help. Let me know if you need anything."

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"I should have brought my suit..." Tony says as they pull up to the hotel they would be staying at in Monaco in a limo.

"Oh relax." Peter says from beside him. "There's five super-powered Avengers here with you. You don't need your suit for this trip. Just enjoy yourself."

Tony was having a bit of a panic attack without his suit in arms reach. Peter specifically dragged him here without the suit on purpose. He had to literally drag him kicking and screaming.

Let's just say that there was a fight and Tony didn't win.

"..." Tony was like a man that borrowed from the mafia and lost it all, twitching and looking over his shoulder at every possible moment.

"Tony, relax." Peter says soothingly. "Look, I understand you feel unsafe, but that's all in your head. You need to get over this. Look around you."

Gesturing across the limo, Tony could see Sabertooth, Wolverine, Storm, and Nightcrawler. Sabertooth and Wolverine were glaring at one another but that's a problem for later.

"Including myself, we have enough power in this car to take over a country. Breathe and ask yourself 'Am I really in danger?'" Peter says as he pats Tony on the shoulder. "You're smart enough to know this."

### Chapter 103: Brotherly Love

After Tony started to calm down, thanks to Peter's words, the group got settled into their hotel rooms. While this was happening, Peter had to constantly police Logan and his brother Victor.

The two have had bad blood between one another long before Peter came around, not to mention the fact that Logan doesn't remember that Victor is even his brother in the first place.

Logan was mad and watchful of Victor because of his experiences fighting Magnetos Brotherhood of Mutants, while Victor was p\*ssed off that his own brother would completely forget that he existed.

Yeah, they didn't have the best relationship. Victor was a very bloodthirsty and almost evil person, but they were brothers to the end. The fact that Logan, which wasn't even his real name, looked at him like a stranger constantly irked something inside Victor.

So much so, that a fight broke out soon after they checked into the hotel...

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Since he knew that his friend was having a hard time, Peter decided to stick close to Tony. He wanted to prove that Tony was safe without the suit, but not go so far as to send him into a full-blown panic attack.

While they were hanging out, as the race doesn't start until the next day, the sounds of destruction and animalistic grunts could be heard outside the hotel room.

"Those f\*ckers just won't quit..." Peter mutters as he hops to his feet and runs to the door with Tony following behind.

Outside in the hallway, Sabertooth merely threw his bag in his room and proceeded to make his way over to his brother's room, where he would lay in wait outside like some deranged stalker.

This wait didn't last long as both brothers had an animalistic sense and could smell, hear, and sense the other nearby.

Logan knew he was outside the door, but instead of acting rationally and contacting Spider-Man to resolve Sabertooth's odd behavior, he instead extended his metallic claws and growled as he rushed to the door, yanked it open, and leaped outside to fight.

He knew why Sabertooth was there and was glad to give him exactly what he wanted.

A fight.

They both have been heavily guarded throughout the entire trip by Spider-Man, who wouldn't let them so much as argue, making this moment feel like a long time coming. Hours of tense staring and reprimands from their boss finally culminated in this very moment.

"Rargh!" Logan roars as he leaps out of the room and stabs his claws in Victor's direction.

Victor, being used to fighting his brother throughout the many years they've been alive, saw this coming a mile away and retreated backward, causing Logan to embed his claws into the walls of the hotel hallway.

Not letting this stop him for a single second, Logan ran at Victor with his claws still in the wall, cutting through it like butter as he closed the distance between him and his most hated enemy.

Seeing his brother rushing at him like an angry bull, Victor's own bone claws ejected from his fingernails.

Sabertooth didn't get the same Adamantium upgrade his brother received all those years ago. Though that doesn't mean he didn't want it. Who would want to fall behind their sibling after all?

No, Victor demanded the adamantium procedure be done on him as well. Sadly for him, he couldn't merge adamantium to his skeleton because the procedure would have kill him. Sabertooth's healing factor just isn't as powerful as Logan's.

Wolverine's insane healing ability was the only reason he survived that procedure in the first place.

As his brother rushed at him with the intent to kill, Victor glanced between Logan's metal claws and his bony ones and felt extreme jealousy even to this very day.

'I should have just forced Stryker to do the damn thing...' Sabertooth thought as Logan's claws exited the drywall and swung towards his chest.

Lifting his foot, Victor spartan kicked his brother in the chest, causing Logan to launch backward. Though before he was sent to far back, Wolverine's claws managed to graze Sabertooth's chest, tearing through his clothes and leaving three long cuts where each one touched along the way.

"Ugh..." Victor grunted in pain.

This is another reason Sabertooth felt so annoyed with his brother's Adamantium upgrade. Not only does it give him an unbreakable advantage, but he couldn't block the damn things.

Adamantium is the strongest known metal and when sharpened to this degree it can cut through anything like a 1000-degree knife through room temperature butter. Every attack would have to be expertly dodged or redirected somehow.

Blocking was simply a losing tactic.

As Logan flew backward, he crashed back first into a hotel room door and broke the hole thing off its hinges, landing inside the hotel room.

"Aaaahhhhh!" "What the f\*ck!" A high-pitched female scream rang out as a man's voice cursed soon after.

Logan looked to the side and could see two naked people on the bed. A beautiful blonde woman riding cowgirl on top of a balding middle-aged man. Not only that but the man's arms and legs were handcuffed to the bed and the woman had a small whip in hand.

Obviously, these two weren't praying to Jesus or reciting Quran in here. They were shameful sinners indeed.

Ignoring these two, Logan jumped to his feet and ran out of the room, where his gut met the clawed fist of his brother, which sent him into the hallway wall. As the wall dents and crumbles a bit, a nearby hotel room door opens, and out comes Spider-Man.

Seeing the destruction left by his two subordinates' battle, Peter was annoyed beyond belief. After keeping them in check all this time, for them to have the nerve to do this while he was away for barely 20 minutes...

If he wasn't masked up, then everyone would see a very cross Peter Parker right now. Especially since now, he has to go and apologize to a bunch of people and fork over money for repairs.

Peter didn't want to do that. He wanted to hang out with Tony and watch some TV or play some games, not try to cover up the unhinged actions of his subordinates so that this doesn't air on every news channel across the world.

There are even a couple of cameras in the hallway...

Just as Peter was taking this all in, Tony peaked his head out of the door and saw everything. Logan and Victor haven't even stopped fighting and didn't notice their arrival in the hall.

"Oh, sh\*t..." Tony muttered as he could tell that Peter has had enough of dealing with them. "Web-head...?"

Without a word, Peter kicked off the floor and lunges forward. Shooting a web at the two brothers that were brawling along the hallway, Peter pulled them apart before yanking Logan's body back toward Victor, smashing the two together and sending them flying down the hall together.

"I've had enough with you two." Peter talks normally, knowing that they could hear him even if he whispered.

Walking over to them at a normal pace, Peter watched as they stood up and turned to see the person that sent them flying.

"First, I have to babysit you all the way here and now you have the audacity to fight like a bunch of animals?" Peter says as he gets closer and closer.

"Look, we're sorry just calm down, okay?" Logan tried to use reason for once, forgetting about his earlier fight with Victor.

He has a plethora of experience challenging Peter to a fight and knew exactly where this was headed.

"Hey, f\*ck him." Victor says to his brother as he glares in Peter's direction. "I've been waiting for an opportunity like this. Let's gut this overgrown spider..."

Sadly, Victor doesn't have that well of experience. He only fought Peter once and Magneto got involved before it could really get anywhere.

"No, you don't get it we won't win and it won't even be fun..." Logan tries to stop Victor but it was too late.

Peter shot a web at the floor in front of him and yanked on it, launching himself forward and appearing before Sabertooth.

"Learn when to shut your mouth." Peter says as his fist collides with Victor's face.

\*crack crack crack...\*

Audible cracking sounds are heard as Sabertooth's nose breaks and a few of his teeth are chipped and broken as well. The momentum of the punch sends the big guy barreling into the wall, which dents and crumbles as he falls to the floor completely unconscious.

"Wait, I give up!" Logan says with his hands up as Peter turns his attention toward him.

"Take your punishment like a man." Peter says as he walks over, cracking his knuckles along the way.

#### Chapter 104: Truth and Punishment

"Uhh... my head..." Sabertooth grunted as he woke from his forced sleep. "What the hell..."

\*rattle rattle\*

The sound of chains shaking could be heard as Victor tries to move, opening his eyes to see a dark room with one other person in front of him.

Wolverine.

After knocking the two out at the hotel, Peter portal'd them to an abandoned warehouse, tied them in chains, and left to deal with the mess they made.

"Uggghhh!" Victor grunted loudly as he tried and failed to break the thick layer of chains that bound his entire body.

Trying for a while longer, Sabertooth gave up and looked toward his brother, who was still knocked out and tied in a similar way to himself.

"Hey, wake up!" Victor called out but received no response. "Motherf\*ucker..."

Wiggling over like a worm, Victor positioned himself close to his brother and nudged his head with his foot, as it was his only body part besides his head that was unchained.

"Wake up, dumb\*ss!" Sabertooth yelled as Wolverine began to stir.

"What the... Get off me!" Logan yells as he tries to move away but soon finds his body trapped in chains as well. "What the f\*ck..."

Even his hands were positioned in a way that made his claws completely useless. His hands were outside of the chains and angled in a way that he couldn't himself free.

"Good you're awake." Victor says as he turns to look at his brother. "Now, help me figure a way out of this."

"..." Before either brother could say another word, a portal opened in the center of the warehouse, and out walked Peter and Tony.

Peters held two VHS tapes in hand while Tony was tucking his checkbook back into his suit jacket's inner pocket.

"Ahh, you two are awake, good." Peter says as he crushed the plastic takes it in his hands and throws the remains at the two brothers. "We just got done covering up the bullsh\*t you idiots caused. Tony had to pay off the hotel staff, owners, and witnesses. Meanwhile, I stole the security tapes because you idiots decided to fight right in view of multiple cameras."

"F\*ck you!" Sabertooth says venomously as he wiggles in his chains. "Unchain me so I can tear your head off and sh\*t down your neck!"

"Eww, kinky..." Tony comments from the side.

"Yeah, no thanks." Peter says as he walks over. "You two need to resolve your issues because this type of behavior can't happen during future missions."

"Are we giving them counseling now?" Tony asks jokingly.

"If we have to..." Peter says as Sabertooth starts wiggling in his direction, intending to bite his ankles. "Seriously? What are you, a child?"

\*whack!\*

As soon as Victor brought himself in range, Peter wound his foot back and kicked his head like a pro soccer player, sending him rolling across the floor and crashing into Logan.

"Alright, ill give you two a helping hand to kick this off." Peter says as he looks down at both of them. "Logan Meet Victor, your brother."

"What?!" Logan exclaims in confusion as he looks at Victor.

"Hey, little brother." Victor greets as the damage to his face from the kick slowly heals away.

"If you'll remember, when you two were joining the Avengers, you were put through extensive tests and questioning." Peter explains as Logan looks to him for answers. "Victor explained a bit of your backstory together during that. We also received information from his comrades. Not to mention your blood tests showed that you two are related. Half brothers to be exact."

"I-I can't remember..." Logan says in shock, causing Victor to scoff at him.

"Yeah, I know..." Victor says in distaste.

"Well, it's probably for the best that you don't remember. From what I've heard, Victor has been a fairly sh\*tty brother, but I'm sure you can imagine." Peter says, getting a nod from Logan and a glare from Victor. "I'm sure you still want to remember though. I would feel the same."

As Peter says this, he shoots some webs at the two, sticking them to the ground so they have even less of a chance to escape. They could do nothing but lay on the floor and look at one another.

"What's that for?" Logan asks.

"You two will spend the night here talking and resolving your issues." Peter says as he opens a portal behind Tony. "We'll see you two in the morning for the races."

"Wait! Don't you f\*cking leave me here!" Victor yells but Peter just waved as they walked through the portal, leaving the two alone in the quiet warehouse.

"So..." Logan says, unsure of what to say at this point. "You're my brother?"

"F\*ck you!"

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Returning to the hotel, Peter and Tony hung out for the rest of the day with Storm and Nightcrawler. Thanks to today's events, Tony seemed to forget his own problem and calm down a bit.

Although he didn't stop looking over his shoulder or worrying, the frequency at which he did so slowed by a good bit. Paranoia can be good in moderation, but the level that Tony has even now is just far too much for a person the handle.

'Maybe I should get him a therapist when we get back...' Peter thought as he worried about his friend's state of mind. 'An official Avengers Therapist doesn't sound like a bad idea either. It shouldn't hurt for the team to have someone to talk to...'

After all, super-powered individuals with mental problems is a possible villain in the making. So many problems could come from that.

-Next Morning-

After a good night's sleep, Peter portal'd back to the warehouse and found both Logan and Victor staring at each other in silence.

"How was your night?" Peter says as he steps out of the portal.

"Great, now untie me." Logan says as he's tired of staring at his long lost brother's face.

"..." Victor doesn't say a word this time, which was odd but Peter just let it go with a shrug.

"Sure, but I want to make something clear." Peter says as he walks over. "If you cause trouble again, no matter what it is, the punishment will be worse than a night in a warehouse. I'll lock you two up in a room with a therapist for weeks. You'll be forced to talk about your feeling and understand each other. Wouldn't that be nice?"

"God no..." Logan mutters as his brother pales.

There's one thing that two gruff 'manly' men are afraid of, and that's exactly what Peter just described. Logan and Victor would rather die than express their feelings and look deep within themselves.

"Then don't cause any more trouble. Your brothers after all. Act like it." Peter says as he breaks the chains that held them in place. "Let's go, you two need to get ready for the races."

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A limo pulled up to an expensive-looking restaurant, which was surrounded by photographers and press. This restaurant has the best balcony view of the race, where everyone who is someone or has connections would sit, eat, and watch the race.

As the door to the limo opened up, a surprising group of people exited one after another. First, it was Tony Stark, but the next person shocked everyone. A blue man exited the limo, Nightcrawler.

The world hasn't been exposed to many of the Avengers members just yet. Yeah, Nightcrawler was at the UN meeting last year, but that wasn't shown to the public. Neither did he stick around long enough during the Abomination incident to end up on the news.

As every Avenger exited the car and walked inside, the flashes of cameras surrounded their every movement, especially Nightcrawler and Spider-Man.

Walking inside, Pepper Potts met up with them as they would all sit together. She was here on Stark Industries business as she is becoming the CEO.

"Tony! Hey, pal!" Someone called out to them as they were walking past the many famous and rich people toward their table.

Peter could even see Elon Musk seated at a table across the room. Sadly, Elon wasn't the one calling out to Tony.

"Justin Hammer..." Tony says as he turns to see Hammer walking over with a woman at each side.

One seemed to be his date by the dress she was wearing, while the other looked to be his assistant.

"How are you doing, Buddy?" For some reason, Hammer was pretending to be Tony's friend.  
"You're not the only rich guy here with a fancy car."

While Tony and Pepper were reluctantly speaking with Justin Hammer and his date, the assistant that accompanied them looked toward Peter and winked.

'Mystique?'

## Chapter 105: Raceway Battle

"Spider-Man!" Justin Hammer turns his attention from Tony to Peter. "It's good to see you again."

"Hmm?" Peter decided to play dumb and mess with him. "Who are you?"

If he wants to play friends and smile for the crowd, then Peter would make this uncomfortable for him.

Boy did those three words work like a charm. Hammer went from having a fake friendly smile on his face to a look of shock and anger.

He thought that he could make friends with the Spider-Man and the Avengers through Tony, especially after the failure of stealing the Iron Man suit, but that for sure wasn't happening.

"Justin Hammer." He says, pointing to himself. "We met at that committee meeting a week or two ago?"

"Hmm, not ringing any bells..." Peter says as he puts on a thoughtful face.

"You pretty much called me incompetent the whole time?" Hammer was really trying to get Peter to remember.

"Oh, yeah..." Peter says as he puts on an almost dismissive look. "Well, it was nice meeting you, again, but we should get to our table. The race will be starting soon."

Without waiting for a reply, Peter walked off toward the balcony and took a seat at an open table, where he could see the track where the race would take place on.

It didn't take long for the rest of his group to take the same excuse as Peter and follow along. They would rather do anything than deal with such a fake person after all.

Tony was grinning like a madman, happy that Hammer didn't get what he wanted and was embarrassed at the same time.

As they all ordered food and the cars started to pour out onto the track, Peter received a message from Scythe, stating that Vanko was sneaking in through the employee entrances.

'How is he sneaking in with two giant electronic whips and all his equipment?' Peter thought in doubt. 'Is he that skilled in infiltration or does he have some sort of plot armor?'

Of course, Peter was kidding about the plot armor, but he was confused about how a poor Russian scientist could do such a thing.

'Maybe all big name Marvel villains get a jack of all trades type of buff that helps them commit their crimes?' Peter thought with an uncaring shrug.

At the end of the day, it really didn't matter.

While the cars were starting to line up on the track, Tony tried to sneak off to the bathroom, but Peter stopped him by grabbing his shoulder.

"You are not racing." Peter says, knowing that this would put him in danger from his movie knowledge.

"What? I'm just going to the bathroom. Relax." Tony says with a laugh as he shrugs Peter's hand off and strolls away.

'Maybe I was wrong?' Peter thought.

Maybe the reason that Tony joined the race in the movie was that he was dying and fulfilling some sort of bucket list. Now that he's healed and running better than ever before, the thought of putting himself in a dangerous situation for the fun of it was stupid.

After a while of waiting for Tony's return, Peter learned just how dumb he was to believe in his friend.

The restaurant they sat in had flat screen TVs everywhere for the race, and they showed the image of a dressed-up Tony Stark hopping into a race car with the Stark Industries logo prominently displayed all over its body.

"I shouldn't have believed in him..." Peter mutters and gets an understanding nod from Pepper, who was more than used to these kind of things happening by now.

"Want me to go get 'em, boss?" Nightcrawler asks between bites of bread that the waiter brought, as he could just teleport Tony back in a matter of seconds.

"No, let him have his fun. Though be ready to help if he crashes please." Peter says after a moment of thought.

"He's certainly reckless enough for that to happen..." Pepper mutters.

She may act like this doesn't phase her, but Pepper was fairly nervous about Tony's well-being. She and Tony have always had a romantic connection with one another, but she refused to admit it due to his playboy attitude and lifestyle.

Who would want to date a man that would cheat on you after all?

As all of the cars lined up and engines start roaring, the race is counted down and takes off with the wave of a flag. Tony is surprisingly quite skilled at race car driving as he passes a few cars before finding much more skilled opponents in the front half of the race.

While the race is happening, a man dressed in orange pit crew clothing walks beside the track. Without a care for his safety, the orange-clad man steps over the barricades and onto the raceway.

A car whizzes past the man as he takes off his jacket and unfurls two thick metallic-looking whips, which were held in each hand and connected to a harness on his chest.

As his jacket falls to the ground, a circular panel on his chest harness lights up and ignites the whips in blue electricity.

"What the..." Pepper mutters in confusion as she watches this happen.

"..." Peter watched as well, confirming that it was indeed Ivan Vanko, Whiplash. "Kurt, go and take all of the racers to safety. Start with Tony please."

Ignoring all of the cars that were in the lead as they pass him by, careful not to run over the lunatic that's trying to kill himself on the track, Vanko winds his arm back and strikes out at a car.

Tony's car...

The whip hits the front end of the car, slicing through it like butter. As the front half disconnects from the back, where Tony was driving from, the back half flipped forward and launched off the ground.

While the car was mid-air and Tony was screaming in fright, Kurt disappears in a puff of blue smoke and appears on top of the soaring car.

"Hey, boss!" Nightcrawler greets as he touches Tony and disappears just in time for the car to crash into the ground and catch on fire.

As Tony and Kurt appeared back on the balcony, Pepper rushes to Tony and started hugging him, but that didn't last long as she began to hit him and complain about taking unnecessary risks.

"Just going to the bathroom, huh?" Peter says jokingly.

"Hehehe..." Tony laughs awkwardly as his heart rate slows, calming down from the life-threatening situation he was just in.

Ignoring Tony, who was still getting an earful from Pepper, Peter turned to the Avengers and gave out some orders.

"Alright, this just went from a vacation to an active situation. Let's see how you all handle it." Peter says as they all straighten their backs a bit. "Kurt, deliver your comrades to the enemy and then get back to evacuating the racers and anyone else that could get in the way. Remember, I want him captured alive. You're on camera so act like it."

Storm stays quiet as usual and nods to her orders, while Sabertooth and Wolverine simply grunt in affirmation. Though they were excited to fight someone that wouldn't absolutely demolish them like Peter.

"You got it!" Kurt says as he takes hold of the group and they disappear in a puff of blue smoke.

Sitting back down, Peter watched the TVs, which were following Vanko's every move, and saw the team appear before the enemy.

Kurt didn't stick around and disappeared, leaving the fighting to the rest while he did as he was told and got the racers off the track.

"Are you not going to help them?" Pepper asks as she fawns over Tony, looking for any injuries.

She may not want to admit it, but she loves the guy. Even after yelling at him for so long she still cares enough to make sure he's alright.

"Nah, they need the training anyway." Peter says with a shrug. "They haven't had a big enemy to test themselves on just yet, so this would be their chance to shine."

"Are you sure they can handle it?" Tony asks as he sits beside Peter and watches the TVs as well.

"This whip guy doesn't seem very strong so they should be fine." Peter says as Pepper joins them at the table. "My question is how does he have an arc reactor?"

Hearing Peter's words, Tony took a close look at the screen and saw a glowing object on the chest of the man that cut his car in half.

"What?!"

## Chapter 106: Raceway Battle 2

As Storm, Wolverine, and Sabertooth appeared before the whip-wielding maniac, they all jumped to do something different.

All of them have been trained to the standards of a low-level shield grunt, but never have they worked together in battle before.

Victor and Logan were the only two Avengers that have a long history of fighting as partners, but sadly Logan remembers none of it.

Though that chemistry they once had seemed to still be there, if only slightly, as both brothers rushed forward at the enemy in tandem. Logan's mind may have forgotten but his body seemed to retain some memory of its own.

As the two brothers rushed at the enemy like angry bulls, Storm did what she does best.

Using the wind to carry her body up above and out of range of the enemy's whips, she spread her arms and the weather changed in an instant.

What was a clear and sunny day turned dark, cloudy, and windy at an abnormal rate. At this point, the thousands of people in attendance, who came to watch the races broke from their shock and started running to the exits. Screams were heard as they all evacuated in messy groups.

As this was happening, Logan and Victor began to close in on their opponent, claws out and feral grins on their faces.

"I'm not here for you!" Vanko says in a thick Russian accent. "Go away and bring me Tony Stark!"

With that said, Vanko winds a whip back and lashed out at both attackers, not noticing the swift change in weather up above him.

As the whip swung horizontally toward the two animalistic meta-humans, Logan dipped under while his brother jumped over, dodging the whip with ease.

Vanko saw this coming and already had his second whip ready to go, bringing it down on the brother that had nowhere to go, Sabertooth.

Victor took the high route and was now stuck in the air, unable to dodge. Logan was smart to simply duck under the first attack as he could still use the ground to maneuver his way around any follow up attacks.

Glancing up to see the second whip, which was falling vertically towards his newfound brother, Logan acted quickly and kicked off the grounds as well. Swinging his clawed hand, Logan went to cut the electrified whip and did so easily.

Sadly, the whip was in fact electrified and every bone in Wolverine's body, including his claws, was coated in metal.

As Logan's claws sunk into the whip, the current of power from Vankos arc reactor redirected its course. flowing down Logan's claws and into his body, spreading to every connected bone it could.

As the foreign electricity invaded Logan's entire body, he convulsed midair and fell to the floor with blood leaking out of every orifice of his body.

Though his efforts weren't in vain.

Logan managed to cut the whip before it touched his brother, saving Victor from his possible death. After all, Sabertooth's healing factor is nowhere near as good as Logan's.

As Victor lands and stops to look at his downed brother's form, Vanko speaks in his deep Russian accent once again.

"You should have left when I gave you the chance..." He says as he spins both whips like helicopter blades and walks toward Victor. "Now, you will die like your friend."

As he draws closer to Victor, rumbling could be heard from the sky above. Neither Victor nor Vanko seemed to notice as the loud sound of the spinning whips drowned everything else out.

When Vanko was almost in striking range, the cloudy sky lit up and a loud crashing sound could be heard.

\*Crash... Zzzzzzzz\*

Lightning fell from the sky and struck towards Vanko. Luckily for him, the helicopter-like whips caught it, saving his life.

Though the outcome of that certainly wasn't a good thing for him.

As the lightning hit the whip, all of the power from it shot through the whip and up to the arc reactor, causing it to crack and break. The light that once shown at the center of Vanko's chest flickered for a moment before going dim.

His whips followed suit soon after, leaving Vanko powerless.

"You're welcome." Storm says to Victor as she flew down and rushed over to Logan, who was unconscious but healing quickly.

—While that was happening—

"What?!" Tony exclaimed as he took a closer look at the glowing circle on the whip-wielding maniac's chest.

"How could this happen?" Pepper asks in shock. "Did someone steal the blueprints or hack into your workshop?"

"No, that's not possible..." Tony says with a shake of his head. "Jarvis protects all of my systems and nothing related to the reactor has been stolen. At least, not to my knowledge but it would take a very skilled and equipped thief to rob my workshop..."

"Jarvis?" Peter asks aloud, knowing that Tony was always connected to his virtual assistant.

"Yes, sir?" Jarvis answers from the speaker on Tony's smartphone.

"Find out who that man is." Peter says plainly and Jarvis gets to work.

It used to be that Jarvis would have to confirm the orders Peter gave him with Tony, but that is now a thing of the past. Since it got annoying to constantly permit Jarvis every time Peter needed something, Tony made it so Peter had a small amount of control over Jarvis as well.

Small because Peter can't use Jarvis to steal anything from Tony or look in areas that he's not permitted. Basically, if it hurts Tony or is filed under Tony's eyes only, then Jarvis wouldn't be able to help.

Though, Peter didn't plan on doing any of that so it didn't really matter.

"Yes, sir..." Jarvis says as he uses the cameras, which were still broadcasting the whole situation worldwide, to get a good picture of the Vankos face.

Not only that, but Jarvis also started going over the many security cameras in and around the building. Using that, Jarvis hoped to backtrack Vankos movements leading up to his arrival.

If there are enough cameras in this city, then Jarvis may be able to find where Vanko is staying or if he had any co-conspirators.

Of course, Peter already knows all of this information thanks to his trusty ninja organization, but he won't volunteer any of it. He would rather keep the Hand a secret from his fellow Avengers.

At least, for now.

"Facial recognition confirmed, Ivan Vanko." Jarvis says after only a few seconds.

"Why does that sound familiar?" Tony asks with a questioning look.

"Wasn't Vanko the name alongside your fathers in the original arc reactor blueprints? From the box that Fury gave you, remember?" Peter drops a major hint, which causes Tony's eyes to widen in realization.

"Wasn't it Anton Vanko though?" Pepper says as she remembered.

"Correct, Anton Vanko was his father." Jarvis says over the phone speaker.

"Okay, then why is the son a man that worked with my old man attacking the Grand Prix?" Tony asks in confusion.

"He's not attacking the Grand Prix per se..." Peter hints as Pepper begins to realize.

"He's attacking Tony!" Pepper blurts out her thought.

"Exactly." Peter says with a nod. "Why else would he ignore every car but Tony's? At least 3 cars passed him before Tony came along and all were left unharmed." Peter says, happy that they were all finally on the same page.

"Why would he want to attack Tony?" Pepper asks in confusion.

"I don't know..." Peter said with a shrug. "Maybe his father had a grudge or Tony did something that unknowingly irked him."

"Jarvis, any ideas?" Tony asks, knowing that Jarvis is looking into it.

"Yes, Anton Vanko was deported back to Russia after selling Stark company secrets on the black market. This is all the information I have at the moment, sir." Jarvis explains.

"Makes sense." Peter says with a nod.

"What makes sense?" Pepper asks questioningly.

"Well, if he was deported for selling Stark secrets, it makes sense that Howard was involved in that process. I'm sure Anton wasn't happy about that. Now, a father's hate is being acted out by his son." Peter says getting a nod from Tony. "Though there may be another reason. This one is the most likely."

\*Crash... Zzzzzz\*

The sound of lightning striking breaks them from their conversation.

"Looks like they're done..."

## Chapter 107: Wrapping Up

Making their way through the fairly empty raceway, Peter walked up to the group of Avengers that have gathered around the now detained Ivan Vanko.

Logan was awake and sitting on the ground with a tired look on his face. He may be able to heal extremely quickly but the pain and experience of having his entire skeleton electrified seems to have taken a toll. At least mentally.

Victor, Nightcrawler, and Storm were standing guard over Ivan, who was tied up in his own whips with a conflicted look on his face.

On one hand, he completed what he set out to accomplish. Proving Tony's words at the Committee meeting wrong.

'... I'd say most countries are five or ten years away. Hammer Industries, twenty...'

Tony said before the world that no one would be able to copy what he has created. In Peter's humble opinion that's still true, as the only piece of equipment that resembles Tony's Iron Man suit is Vankos arc reactor, but the public probably wouldn't see things that way.

Those with ulterior motives would come out of the woodwork and start making a fuss, which would then rile up those with similar opinions and sway those that are susceptible.

On the other hand, He also wanted to injure the son of the man that ruined his and his father's lives. He knew that the odds were against him, as Tony's suit was far better than his own. After all, the man had more money, time, and resources to put into his suit.

Although killing him wasn't possible just yet, injuring him was certainly plausible.

'...If you could make God bleed, people would cease to believe in him. There will be blood in the water, the sharks will come. The truth is, all I have to do is sit here and watch as the world will consume you....' Ivan said in the movie.

In order to truly set the public against Tony Stark, Vanko wanted to show that the hero they worshipped was only human. Sadly, he didn't even get the chance to fight who he wanted.

Peter made sure of that.

"Hello, Ivan Vanko, correct?" Peter says as they stroll over with Tony and Pepper following closely behind him.

"Huh? What do you want?" Vanko says in distaste as he turns to see Tony standing beside Peter. "Stark! The son of a thief finally shows himself!"

Tony doesn't reply just yet as he walks over and takes a look at Vanko's equipment.

"Pretty decent tech. Cycles per second look a little low. You could have doubled up your rotations. You focused the repulsor energy through ionized plasma channels. It's effective. Not very efficient, but it's a passable knock-off." Tony says as he examines the broken arc reactor on Vanko's chest. "I don't get it. A little fine-tuning and you could have made a solid paycheck. You could have sold it to North Korea, China, or Iran, or gone onto the black market like your father. I'm sure he would be happy to share his connections with you."

"My father is dead." Ivan says as he glares at Tony. "He's the reason you're alive..."

"Well, my condolences, I guess..." Tony says, unsure of how to answer that.

"You come from a family of thieves and butchers." Vanko didn't care for Tony's condolences as he spat in his direction. "Now, like all guilty men, you try to rewrite your own history. You forget all the lives the Stark family has destroyed. Mine and my fathers are only small pebbles in that mountain."

"Okay..." Tony says as he doesn't know whether to feel bad for him or not. "Well, have fun in your prison cell. I'll send you a bar of soap and some porn magazines."

After stripping Vanko of his equipment and confiscating it, they handed him off to the police and went on their way. Of course, Peter dispatched some Hand ninjas to follow and keep an eye on things. Just in case.

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"...I was at a hearing where Mr. Stark, in fact, was adamant that these suits can't exist anywhere else, don't exist anywhere else, never will exist anywhere else, at least for five to ten years, and here we are in Monaco realizing that these suits exist now!"

Stern was giving a speech on the TV in the council room of Avengers Tower. Just as Peter expected, the clowns came out of the woodwork to capitalize on this incident.

"The snakes are out..." Tony mutters as he came to the same conclusion.

"Yeah, but they can do nothing." Peter says as he gets a text and checks his phone. "I have to go. I'll be back soon with a present for you."

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In a pristine private airplane hangar, armed security patrols the area as Justin Hammer sits at a fancy dinner table with a glass of red wine in hand. Standing beside him like a sort of attendant, Hammer's beautiful assistant waits patiently to help with any of her boss's whims.

Moments later, a line of blacked-out SUVs drives in passed the security and park one by one beside a private jet. The doors open and similar-looking security guards come pouring out and escort a bound and blindfolded man to the dinner table, seating him across from Hammer.

Ripping off the blindfold, the man is revealed to be Ivan Vanko, freshly broken out of prison.

"Hey, there he is! What an absolute pleasure. Welcome." Hammer tries his best to make a good impression, but Vanko looks at him as if he were an idiot. "Oh goodness gracious. Can we get the handcuffs off my friend here? Forgive me, I'm such a huge fan of yours. I didn't want to make a first impression like this. He's not an animal. Come on, he's a human being."

Warily following their boss's orders, guards take off the restraints but stick close by, ready for any possible attacks from their 'guest'.

"My name is Justin Hammer. I'd like to do some business with you. Please sit. Dig in. What do we have today Jack?" Hammer introduces himself and turns to speak to a nearby waiter.

"Salmon carpaccio, sir." He answers instantly and dutifully.

"Anything you want here, we got it. I like my wine first. I had this flown in from San Francisco. It's Italian though. Organic somehow as well. I have a bit of an obsession. Apparently, you do too, for Tony Stark. I couldn't bare to have you shipped off to God knows where. It would have been such a waste of talent, but if I might make a suggestion. You shouldn't just go and try to kill the guy. Go after his legacy. That's what you kill. Then you can off him later on." Hammer says and pauses, hoping for Ivan to join the conversation but he doesn't.

"You and me, we are a lot alike in a lot of ways. The only difference between you and me is that I have resources. I think, if I may, you need my resources. Someone behind you, a benefactor. I'd like to be that guy. What do you think?" Hammer asks.

"Если меня убьют, не буди меня. Лучше умереть, чем жить в своем мире." Vanko pretends that he doesn't speak English.

"Okay, do you speak English? Because I can get a translator. I don't know. Have you been understanding everything I'm saying?" Hammer asks, hiding his annoyance as best as he can.

"Very good, man." Vanko says in broken English.

"Very good... man." Hammer repeats, hoping that meant he understood.

"Very good, man." Vanko repeats one more time with a nod.

"Cheers!" Hammer holds up his glass toward his new partner.

"Будем здоровы!" Ivan grabs the wine bottle and clinks it against the glass before taking a big swig of it.

As Hammer was celebrating internally, Vanko spoke up.

"I want my bird." Vanko says in his fake broken English.

"A bird? You want a bird?" Hammer asks in confusion.

"I want my bird." Ivan clarifies.

"I can get you a bird. I can get you ten birds." Hammer says, hoping to solve this quickly.

"I want my bird." He clarifies a bit more forcefully this time.

"Well, okay. Nothing's impossible. I could... What are we talking about... Is this a bird back in Russia?"

As they were talking, a blue and red-clad man in a spider-themed suit walks down the runway toward the heavily guarded hangar. He walked in a casual manner as one by one the guards noticed his arrival and cocked their guns, aiming them in his direction and calling out over the radio.

## Chapter 108: Wrapping Up 2

"Sir, we have a problem..." A security guard rushed over to Hammer and Vanko, interrupting their dinner.

"What?" Hammer asks in annoyance as he was doing his best to sway his guest to his side.

"S-Spider-Man is here..." The guard says with a wary look on his face.

"..." Hammer whips his head to stare at the guard, unsure if he heard correctly. "Say that again."

"Spider-Man... He's here, sir." He repeats, gripping his assault rifle tightly in hand.

"What?!" Hammer drops the glass of wine he was holding and stands up. "Where is he? We need to go!"

As Hammer comes to this realization, the sound of shouting could be heard outside.

"This is a restricted area! Turn around and leave now!" One of the more confident security guards tried to shoo Peter away.

This didn't seem to work because only seconds later the sounds of painful screams and gunfire filled the air, frightening Hammer more than he already was.

While Hammer started panicking and ordering around his guards, Vanko, who was thankfully unrestrained by this point, stood up and stealthily walked to the back of the hangar, hoping to find a backdoor exit to slip through.

As the sounds of screaming and gunfire grew further and further away, Vanko found a door with a red sign above it that read 'emergency exit'.

"Hehe, my luck is good..." Vanko chuckles lowly as he paces to the door and reaches out to push it open.

"Not so much..." A female voice says from behind as the sound of a taser gun firing could be heard.

*\*Pew... Zzzzzzz\**

A group of small metal darts fires out of a bright yellow gun. Each metal dart is connected to a long and thin wire that connects back to the gun.

Each metal dart makes contact with Vankos unsuspecting back and digs into his flesh. Though the pain of this was nothing compared to what happened next.

Over 50,000 volts of electricity rush from the gun, down the wires, and into Vankos back. The electricity tenses his muscles and stops him in place before he could touch the door.

"Aaaaauggghh!" Vanko grunts in pain as his muscles no longer listen to him and he toppled over onto the hangar floor, shaking from the constant flow of electricity moving through his body.

"Huh? This thing works pretty well..." Hammer's secretary mutters as she walks over and makes eye contact with Vanko, her eyes flashing yellow for only a brief moment. "Where do you think you're going?"

"Закрой свой рот, сýка! (Shut your mouth, bitch!)" Vanko squeezes out through the pain, but shuts his mouth as he sees her eyes change.

"How rude..." she says and stomps on Ivan's head, knocking him unconscious.

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"Load up the plane! Quick! Quick! Quick!" Hammer instructs some guards as the sounds of gunfire and cries of pain outside the hangar lessen by every passing second. "No, we don't need that! Just get the plane running! We don't have time!"

While his employees were working in overdrive to get their boss out of the situation they'd found themselves in, Hammer noticed that someone was missing.

Vanko, who was the whole reason that he came here in the first place, was nowhere to be seen.

"Sir, the jet is ready to go!" A guard says as he runs over to Hammer's side.

"Where's Ivan? We can't leave without him!" Hammer asks his nearby guards.

"Sir, we don't have time. It's either stay and get caught by Spider-Man or leave now." One guard says it how it is.

Sadly, Hammer knew that Vanko was the key to finally outdoing Tony Stark and would do anything for that to happen. He was tired of living in the shadow of that pompous wind bag.

Now that he has a chance to step out of that shadow, Hammer would do anything to cling to it.

"Ahhhh!" A scream is heard as a guard comes flying into the hangar and crashes into the diner table a few feet away from Hammer.

As the guard's body broke through the table and hit the floor, he groggily aimed his gun outside the hanger and began to fire indiscriminately.

\*bang bang bang bang...\*

"Did I get him?" He asks as he ran out of ammo.

Seconds later and a second guard came soaring into the hangar and collided with the downed guard, knocking each other unconscious.

"You know what..." Hammer says as he starts to have second thoughts. "Everyone in the jet let's go!"

Hammer may want nothing more than to get one over on Tony Stark, but he is also a very self-centered man. Seeing what became of his guards outside made him wonder what Spider-Man would do to him when he arrived.

Sadly, it was too late. Hammer stalled for too long. He should have taken off in his jet when the guard said it was ready.

As the group of guards surrounded Hammer and rushed to the plane, a web hit the fold-out stairs leading into the plane and yanked it closed, sealing the plane's entrance shut.

"F\*ck! Get this open. Now!" Hammer orders frantically but none of his guards would be able to get the door open with Peters webs sealing it shut.

"What's the rush? Stay and chat with me." A voice says from behind, causing Hammer and his guards to turn around.

Seated in the center of the hanger, where Hammer and Vanko were supposed to eat dinner, Peter sat with one leg crossed over the other. Beside him were a few unconscious guards, while countless other guards were sprawled out on the floor outside the hangar as well.

Out of reflex, the guards surrounding Hammer raise their guns and aim them in Peter's direction.

"None of that please..." Peter says as he gestures outside the hangar. "It didn't work for them, so do you really think it will work for you?"

Peter could see the wavering looks appear on the guard's faces as one by one they lowered their weapons. They knew that their only hope out of this was escaping but now that wasn't possible. Fighting Spider-Man is like fighting the ocean, sooner or later they would only end up drowning.

"Good, now bring Justin Hammer to me." Peter orders as he reaches over and grabs the chair that Vanko was sitting on earlier and places it in front of him, patting the seat welcomingly.

"What?! No!" Hammer yells as his guards look at each other for a moment before dragging him toward the seat. "Stop! You work for me, you idiots!"

Dragging him by the arms, the remaining guards place a thrashing Justin Hammer into the seat.

"Restrain him." Peter ordered and they chain him up in the same restraints that Vanko wore only moments ago.

Once Hammer was restrained to the chair, the guards stepped to the side and waited for further orders, not daring to do anything that could anger the super-powered individual.

"It's good to see you again, Justin." Peter says in the same fake friendly manner that Hammer used on him at the Grand Prix. "No reply? Okay, where is Ivan Vanko?"

"Vanko? You mean that maniac from the race?" Hammer asks, hoping to weasel his way out of this. "There must be some sort of mix-up. I don't have that guy here. I thought he was in jail..."

Just as Hammer was spewing lies to cover his a\*s, the sound of high heels click-clacking on the hangar floor could be heard.

Looking over Hammer's shoulder, Peter could see a familiar secretary strutting her way over while dragging a knocked-out Ivan Vanko behind her by the back of his shirt.

Turning his head, Hammer saw this as well and couldn't help but curse his secretary internally.

'Why did you have to bring him back? You stupid b\*tch...' Hammer thought.

Only moments ago he was ready to give up everything to get Vanko back, but now the man's presence only brought him pain.

"Good work, Mystique." Peter says as the secretary's whole form shifts and changed into her original blue appearance, shocking everyone in the room.

Especially Justin Hammer, who just found out that his most trusted secretary was some sort of alien spy.

"Mission complete." She says as she drops Vanko at Peter's feet and hands over a flash drive as well.

"What's this?" Peter asks as he takes the drive.

"All the evidence you'll need." Raven reveals as she turns her back and walks out of the hangar.  
"I'm going home."

"Sure, I will need a mission report by the end of the week though." Peter calls out as she gets further away.

"I know..." She says with a wave over her shoulder and turns the corner, disappearing outside of the hangar.

Turning back to Justin Hammer, who was caught red-handed in his lies, Peter gestures toward Vanko.

"You were saying?"

Chapter 109: King?

"Hammer industries owner and CEO, Justin Hammer, was arrested today. The police have made a statement, saying that Justin facilitated a prison break for the maniac who attacked the recent Grand Prix in Monaco. The escaped prisoner, Ivan Vanko, and Mr. Hammer were detained and brought in by none other than New York's favorite Hero, Spider-Man..."

Watching the TV with a smirk on his face, Tony still couldn't believe that this was happening.

When Peter left and promised a surprise present on his way out, Tony didn't think he would deliver such an amazing and thoughtful gift.

Justin Hammer has always been a sort of fly that kept buzzing around Tony's head. A constant annoyance that refused to just leave him alone.

When Peter came back to the tower with both Vanko and Hammer unconscious and dragging behind him by the back of their shirts, Tony didn't know what to think.

He especially didn't think that Justin Hammer would have the balls to execute a prison break and work with a criminal.

All just to finally beat him.

"Well, good riddance..." Tony muttered as he toasted his glass of whiskey toward the TV, which showed the mugshots of both Vanko and Hammer.

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After dealing with both Vanko and Hammer, Peter went through the evidence before handing Hammer off to the proper authorities. Vanko, on the other hand, will be kept in the Towers detainment floor.

Peter could have let the rest of the Iron Man 2 movie events play out, but he didn't see a valid reason for it. Yeah, he could have used it as more training for the Avengers, as both Wolverine and Sabertooth failed spectacularly in Monaco, but he can just cater a new training program based on teamwork for all Avengers to go through.

There's no reason to risk anyone's safety for the purpose of training. Monaco was doable because Vanko was so weak at that point. Allowing him to upgrade and expand wouldn't be smart.

Vanko would stay in the Towers detainment floor indefinitely, as Peter and Tony didn't want his knowledge to be used against them. Who knows how many other people would kill to have that knowledge?

After all, every country and weapons manufacturer around the world was currently striving and failing to make a fraction of what Vanko and Tony could easily create.

Leaving Vanko in a random prison somewhere is simply asking for trouble.

Of course, Peter sent his Hand subordinates to retrieve all of Vankos blueprints and data. From his home in Russia to any location he stayed or visited along the way to Monaco, Peter made sure everything was searched and confiscated.

He can't have someone finding blueprints for all of Vankos equipment and using them for nefarious purposes or selling them to someone that would then use them for nefarious purposes.

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Meanwhile, in the large decorative throne room of Asgard, the ceremony to name the new king, Thor Odinson was underway. Seated on a majestic throne in the back of the room, Thor's father, Odin Borson sat in his golden armor with his trusted spear, Gungnir in hand.

[Insert picture of Odin Borson here]

Standing at the bottom of the steps leading to the throne, Loki Odinson, Odin's second son stood among other high-standing members of the Asgardian Kingdom.

[Insert picture of Loki Odinson here]

"Where is he?" A high-status Asgardian whispers to Loki.

"He said he'd be along soon." Loki answers without a care, happy that his smooth-brained brother was late for his own crowning.

Sif, the only female member of the prestigious warriors three, realizes the truth and shakes her head in disapproval.

"He wants to make an entrance." She mutters loud enough for those near her to hear.

"Well, if he doesn't show up soon, then he shouldn't bother. Odin looks like he's ready to feed him to his ravens." Someone says.

"I wouldn't worry. Father will forgive him. He always does." Loki says, sneering inwardly.

Just then, at the front of the hall, two giant decorative doors banged open and a hammer crackling with lightning soars into the room.

Seconds later, Thor Odinson strides cockily into the hall, dressed similarly to his father with a proud smirk on his face. Holding out his hand as he walks in, Thor calls the hammer back and catches it with ease.

[Insert picture of Thor Odinson here]

The waiting crowd erupts in cheers. Thor spins his hammer with a flourish, and holds it up before the crowd, basking in the moment, relishing in the adoration, whipping his audience up into a frenzy.

"Oh, please..." Sif says with a disapproving shake of her head.

Odin watches from his throne, not liking his son's showy display.

-Vault below the Throne Room-

As the sound of cheers echo from above, an odd, cold breeze picks up in the Vault of Asgard. The stationed Guards rub their limbs to warm themselves, growing increasingly uneasy as they sensed that something wasn't right.

They exchange a look, then walk the length of the Vault's hallway to its end, where a blue casket sits undisturbed upon a pedestal.

Large shadows suddenly loom over the guards. They look up and shout in terror as they raise their weapons.

-Throne Room-

As Thor finished stirring up the crowd and reaches the throne at the back of the room, he drops to one knee and kneels before his father.

Frigga, Thor's Mother, casts him an admonishing glance, not happy with his flashy entrance. Thor winks at her and she can't help but crack a smile in her son's direction.

It was hard to stay mad at her children.

[Insert picture of Frigga here]

\*BOOM!\*

Odin strikes Gungnir upon the ground with a deafening boom, causing the crowd to fall silent instantly.

"Gungnir. Its aim is true, its power strong. With it, I have defended Asgard and the lives of the innocent across the Nine Realms since the time of the Great Beginning. Though the day has come for a new King to wield his own weapon... That duty remains the same. Thor Odinson, my heir, my first-born." Odin speaks with quiet, effortless authority as he raises Gungnir for all to see.

Placing Gungnir to the side, Odin holds out his hand and summons Thor's hammer to himself, catching it just as easily as his son did only moments ago.

"Mjolnir. Forged in the heart of a dying star from the sacred Uru metal. Only one may lift it. Only one is worthy. Whoever wields this hammer commands all lightning and storms. Its power has no

equal. Either as a weapon, to destroy, or as a tool, to build. It is a fit companion for a King." Odin says as he tosses the hammer back to Thor.

-Vault-

The bodies of the Asgardian Guards, which were now strewn with ice, are flung to the Vault's floor.

One of the large blue-skinned attackers lifts the blue casket off its stand and turns to leave, similar blue-skinned creatures following closely behind.

As they leave, the wall behind where the casket once sat starts to separate and retract, revealing something standing in the shadows behind it.

As the creatures walk away, a fiery glow rises behind them. They turn back around in surprise but it was already too late. A fiery beam of light shoots in their direction, slicing the blue thieves into pieces.

-Throne Room-

"Today I entrust you with the greatest honor in all the Nine Realms. The sacred throne of Asgard. I have sacrificed much to achieve peace. So, too, must a new generation sacrifice to maintain that peace. Responsibility, duty, honor. These are not merely virtues to which we must aspire. They are essential to every soldier and to every King." Odin speaks down toward Thor as a cold chill begins to fill the room.

The Crowd starts to shiver and rub their limbs for warmth in the increasingly cold air of the hall.

"Thor Odinson, do you swear to guard the Nine Realms?" Odin looks upon his son with pride.

"I swear." Thor answers as his confident smirk grows by the second.

"Do you swear to preserve the peace?" Odin continues.

"I swear." Thor answers once again.

"Do you swear to cast aside all selfish ambition and pledge yourself only to the good of all the Realms?" Odin asks.

"I swear." Thor says confidently.

"Then on this day, I, Odin Allfather, proclaim you King of Asgard and the Nine Realms!" Odin finishes as he slams Gungnir on the floor once again.

\*BOOM!\*

The hall goes silent as the crowd witnesses the birth of a new King, but soon everyone begins to notice a strange change in the room.

Ice creeps across the surface of the large banners around the hall, making an eerie cracking sound.

Thor, the warriors three, and the crowd see it as well. Some in the crowd gasp in shock as the steam from their breath fills the air, visible for all to see.

"Frost giants..." Odin mutters as his eyes go wide in shock.

The far-off sounds of a battle echo in the depths of the palace below. Sif and the Warriors Three reach for their weapons, as Thor forgets everything and races from the hall, ready for a good battle.

## Chapter 110: Rage Fueled Decision

Thor enters the Vault below the Throne Room with his hammer in hand and stares shocked at the sight before him. The Warriors Three and Loki hurry in behind Thor and stop short.

Shattered and melting ice is strewn about the floor. The smoldering and twisted remains of the tall blue-skinned humanoid thieves lay sprawled out all over the floor. The blue-skinned thieves just lost a savage battle, without a single survivor among them.

Amidst this horrific scene, shrouded in the shadows, stands a black metal creature, a fiery glow coming from within it.

[Insert picture of The Destroyer here]

The Destroyer is an enchanted Asgardian automaton used primarily to guard Odin's Vault, though it could also be used as a weapon against its master's enemies. The Destroyer unquestionably obeys the ruler of Asgard and wielder of Gungnir.

It holds the blue casket, which the thieves tried to steal, safely in hand. Awaiting its master orders.

"The Destroyer..." Sif mutters in fright as she lays eyes on the shadowy figure.

"The Tesseract?" Loki mutters with an interesting look in his eyes. 'I thought it was just a legend...'

Of course he was mistaken, as the tesseract is on earth, but the two are oddly similar in appearance.

"The Jotuns must pay for what they've done!" Thor exclaims as he sees the dead bodies of the Asgardian Vault guards.

"They have paid with their lives. The Destroyer did its job, and the Casket is safe. All is well." Odin placates as he walks over, frowning sadly at the dead Asgardian soldiers.

"All is well?! They broke into the Weapons Vault! If the Frost Giants had stolen even one of these relics..." Thor was p\*ssed.

"But they didn't." Odin interrupts Thor.

"I want to know why they did this?" Thor asks without taking his eyes off of the Asgardian bodies.

"The Casket of Ancient Winters belonged to the Jotuns. They believe it's their birthright." Odin explains.

"And if you hadn't taken it from them they would have laid waste to all the Nine Realms!" Thor counters angrily.

"We have a truce with Laufey, the Jotun King." Odin explains.

"He just broke your truce! We must act!" Thor says, pointing to the bodies in the room.

Odin turns to Loki and the Warriors Three.

"Leave us, please." Odin says and they follow his command, leaving the Vault.

Loki couldn't keep his eyes off of the Casket until he turned the corner and followed the Warriors Three away from the area.

"What action would you take?" Odin turns back to Thor and asks.

"March our army into Jotunheim as you once did, teach them a lesson, break their spirits so they'll never dare try to cross our borders again!" Thor says with a proud look.

"Thor, you are a King now." Odin says as he walks over and places his hand on his son's shoulder. "I know that this seems like an act of war to you, but it's not worth starting another war. Learn from me and my mistakes, my son. War brings nothing but pain and death to both sides. If you march soldiers into Jotunheim, many of those soldiers will die. Fathers, Sons, Mothers, and Daughters will leave their homes and never return to their families ever again. Do you want that?"

Hearing his father's words, Thor's hands grip tightly into fists as his fingernails break the skin of his palms, drawing blood that slowly drips to the floor.

"How many Asgardians have to die to satiate your pride, Thor? Let's not even mention the fact that the Jotuns are our people as well. You seem to forget that Jotunheim is a part of the Nine Realms, of which you are the sworn protector and King."

Thor didn't notice, as he was far too enraged to see it, but Odin was speaking from experience. He let his pride dictate all of his actions and was once what many would call a warmonger. Millions have died at the tip of Gungnir's spear.

"They got this far... What am I supposed to do?!" Thor grits his teeth, unsure of how to act as a King in this situation.

"We will find the breach in our defenses. It will be found, and it will be sealed." Odin says as he pats his son on the shoulder and walks off.

"That's it?" Thor asks with a scoff.

"Yes, decisions made in anger and without thought are detrimental to any ruler. Go and calm yourself. Once you're calm, we can come up with a less violent way to handle this situation." Odin says as he turns the corner, leaving Thor standing alone among the dead bodies.

Odin left the area thinking he got through to his son and helped steer him in the right direction, but he was only half right.

'If I can't send the army, I'll just go myself... Laufey will answer for this!' Thor thought as he left the vault, grasping his hammer tightly in hand.

Thor took his father's words about war and the death of his people seriously, but that doesn't mean he doesn't want retribution. Thor is the type to always jump headfirst into his problems, so that's what he would do.

The only Asgardian life he would risk will be his own.

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Arriving at the rainbow bridge alone with his hammer in hand, Thor walks across the bridge toward the Bifrost.

The Bifrost is a dome-shaped building at the end of the rainbow bridge. It's used to teleport anyone to and from Asgard.

Arriving at the end of the bridge and entering the dome, Thor was surprised to find his brother Loki and the Warriors Three waiting. All of them dressed for combat.

Standing off the side, Heimdall stood unmoving in his golden armor, grasping his sword tightly.

[Insert picture of Heimdall here]

Heimdall is an all-seeing and all-hearing Asgardian who is the Gatekeeper of Asgard and the guardian of its Bifrost. His sword is the key to activating the teleportation of the dome.

Ignoring Heimdall for the moment, Thor addressed his friends and brother.

"Why are you here?" He asks with a raised brow, ready to fight should they try to stop him.

"We know you, Brother." Loki says as he sneers. "Father said not to retaliate against the Jotuns, but you won't listen."

"So, here we are, my King." Sif says as she and the other Warriors Three drop to one knee.

""We will always guard your back, My King!"" The three proclaim all at once.

"Yeah..." Loki says, refusing to kneel with them. "What they said..."

"Do you plan to travel somewhere, My King?" Heimdall asks from the side.

"Yes..."

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Exactly one week since Justin Hammer was handed over to the police with a mountain of evidence against him, Peter had started to relax again and get back into his schedule.

During this time, Peter, Clint, and Natasha came together to formulate a training program for teamwork. Based on the fight in Monaco, Peter was sure that this type of training was sorely needed.

The only reason Wolverine and Sabertooth won the fight against Vanko was Storm, who technically didn't do much either. Striking lightning on a grounded target while out of range wasn't a very impressive thing for her to do, after all.

The training program would be put in place in one week, as they're waiting for specially made equipment that Tony would build for them.

Speaking of Tony, His and Peter's work to recreate the Super Soldier Serum made huge strides in the last week. Thanks to the addition of Badassium, the current unstable version of the serum became 50% more stable.

The current method to do so was radiating the serum with Badassium. Simply dipping a piece of Badassium into the serum and leaving it there for 24 hours did wonders.

Now they just need to find a way to concentrate the radiation of Badassium into the Serum and they could have a completely stable Super Soldier Serum.

Things were looking good for the Avengers SSS project.

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As Peter was looking for cars online with MJ and Ned in his bedroom, his phone buzzed and chimed.

"What about this one?" MJ asks as she points to an old mustang on the website they were using.

"No, he should get a Ferrari..." Ned was adamant about Peter getting a supercar.

"No, nobody needs a car like that, Ned..." MJ says as they start arguing over which cars are better.

Picking up his phone, Peter sees a text from someone that rarely messages him.

Bald Cyclops: Meet me at the Tower. Need your help with something.

"You're going to ditch us aren't you?" Ned asks.

"Of course, he is. He got the text and made that face." MJ says as she points at Peter's face.

'When did they stop arguing?' Peter thought as he looked up and saw them staring at him with their arms crossed. "What? It's not like I do this all the time..."

"Right..." Ned says unbelievably as MJ rolls her eyes.