

Spider-Man 161

Chapter 161: Mass Murder

Leaving Tony to work his magic in the control room alongside Nebula, who actually didn't know much about the Chitauri ships, Peter started clearing out the Chitauri from the remaining ships.

Around a hundred of them would be saved for testing, while the rest were thrown through a portal leading to the sun.

If these were Kree soldiers, Peter wouldn't have done this, but these were Thanos' private army of weird bug things. Not only are they creepy, but they have definitely culled multiple planets in the name of the Mad Titans cause.

Knowing this, Peter felt little to no pity as he incinerated thousands of Chitauri soldiers.

Of course, the giant Leviathans in the hangars were left alone, as Tony would be mad if he threw away his most interesting test subjects.

Although some of the other Chitauri ships were blown open and no longer habitable, Peter had a spell for that so his cleaning wasn't slowed very much.

As for the ships themselves, Peter planned to leave them in orbit for the time being, until he and Tony could figure out how to get them down to earth.

'I'll probably have to open a huge portal and drop them in the desert somewhere...' Peter thought as he floated through a heavily damaged ship with a golden glow covering his body from head to toe.

As Peter was doing this, Tony tore apart yet another control room with Nebula's assistance, though Peter wouldn't blame him this time around.

The Chitauri's technology was confusing after all.

'Even Thanos' daughter didn't know how to navigate the damn thing.'

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Hours later, Peter finished his clean-up and returned to Tony, who didn't look to be anywhere near understanding the Chitauri ship's controls.

"Any breakthroughs?" Peter asks as he walks into a gutter control room.

"Nope, this one may take a few days..." Tony says with a stumped look on his face.

"Alright, I'm gonna head back to earth and put the remaining Chitauri in storage or something," Peter says as he walks off. "I'll be back when I have time."

"Bring me food!" Tony yells and receives a confirming wave in reply as Peter leaves the control room.

After carrying the remaining Chitauri through a portal and storing them in a locked room near Tony's workshop, not including the Leviathans, Peter returned home to let everyone know they can leave.

After all, he told them to stay in the house until he tells them otherwise.

Stepping through a portal to his living room, Peter found it completely empty and soon noticed the time.

[6:00 AM]

"They're probably asleep..." Peter thought as he deactivated the house's defenses and went to his bedroom.

On the bed, Ned's family slept in their forced slumber.

"MJ must be in one of the guest rooms." Peter mutters as he portals Ned's family back to their house and removes the spell that kept them asleep.

Returning home before they woke up, Peter threw his sheets in the wash, as he felt weird about people other than him and MJ sleeping in his bed.

"You're back!" May exclaims as she leaves her bedroom to find Peter in the hall.

"Yeah, both waves of aliens were taken care of." Peter says as May grabs him in a warm hug.

"Wait..." She says as she pulls back. "Both waves?"

"Yeah, after the press conference, the second half of their army arrived, though they were pretty easy to handle." Peter says with a shrug.

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After talking to May for a bit, Peter learned about the shower of alien ship parts that fell to earth from their battle.

"It didn't take long for everyone to figure out that the stuff falling from the sky was from the aliens you were fighting." May explains.

"Hmm, I'm probably going to have to confiscate all of that..." Peter muttered.

"I would act quickly if I were you." May says as she sips her morning coffee. "A bunch of companies have been joining the clean-up. They say it's out of the goodness of their hearts, but It's obvious that they just want to get as much alien tech as they can before anyone steps in."

Seeing as he had a lot to do, Peter left the house before anyone else could wake up.

First, he took a quick trip to In-N-Out and dropped off some food to Tony and Nebula.

"What is this?" Nebula asks as she stares warily at her first-ever burger and fries.

"It's food, try it." Tony says as he starts tearing through his own burger.

"..." Copying Tony's way of eating, Nebula grabbed the burger with two hands and took a bite. "!"

Instantly, her eyes go wide as she looks down at the burger in shock.

"It's good, right?" Peter says with a knowing smile.

Without another word, Nebula started eating at a faster pace than Tony, devouring her food like a champion speed eater.

After giving his workers some food, Peter returned to the Kree Flagship.

"Jarvis, you here?" Peter asks.

"Yes, sir." He replies in an instant. "How can I be of service?"

"I need you to broadcast my image to every TV on Earth, like what Ronan did. Is it possible after all of Tony's destruction?" Peter asks.

"Yes, sir. Would you like to begin now?" Jarvis confirms.

"No, find a secluded place to land the Kree Fleet on Earth first." Peter says as Jarvis goes quiet for a moment.

"... A desert Region with open space would be preferential," Jarvis says as a map appears in front of Peter with many marked locations.

"Let's do the Mojave Dessert for now." Peter just picked one at random. "We can move them later if needed."

"Yes, sir. Should we move out now?" Jarvis asks.

"Yeah, though, set a course for New York City. I want to show off a bit before we land." Peter says and every Kree ship forms up and descends into Earth's atmosphere.

"Course set." Jarvis informs.

"Good, when we're above New York, I want the ships to hover there. Then we can start the broadcast." Peter instructs.

"Yes, sir."

New York City, Alias Investigations.

As Jessica Jones clocked in for work, she found her new lackey sleeping on the floor behind her desk hugging an empty bottle of liquor as usual.

Loki Odinson.

"Hey, wake up you lazy bum!" Jessica says as he shakes him with her boot.

"Uhh..." Loki slowly wakes up and turns to see her standing over him. "Go away, you pesky woman..."

"You're sleeping in my office rent-free, not to mention all of the money you owe me!" Jessica says as she kicks him this time.

bang

Before he knew what was coming, Loki was swept off of the floor and hit the nearby wall.

"We have work to do, so get dressed and meet me downstairs, or else..."

Leaving that small threat behind, Jessica grabbed a file from her desk and left the room.

"Sigh..." Loki watched her leave as he uncorked his bottle, bringing it to his lips.

Tilting the bottle upwards, not a single drop flowed into his mouth.

"F*ck..." Loki muttered as he tossed the empty bottle across the room.

crash!

Every since Loki was banished to Midgard, he tried his best to do any kind of magic, but nothing seemed to work. Even the external Magic, which required no magic of his own, seemed unresponsive to his call.

Instantly, Loki knew that this was his fathers doing. A sort of extra punishment on top of his banishment and a newfound mortal body.

Without his magic, Loki started to descend into a downward spiral. He drank like the worst kind of alcoholic and lived like a bum.

The only thing keeping him in one place was the odd mortal woman, who was far stronger than any Midgardian should be.

He told himself that he was staying to repay his debt, but Loki could slip away from her watchful gaze at any moment. Even without magic, he is a very capable man after all.

The real reason he stays at the beck and call of a mortal woman is fairly simple, though he would never admit it to himself.

Cleaning himself up in the small bathroom in the office, Loki meets Jessica outside on the sidewalk.

As he stepped outside, Loki noticed an odd shade blocking the sun. Meanwhile, Jessica and everyone else craned their necks upwards and stared at the sky.

"..." Following their gaze, Loki found twenty Kree warships floating above the city. 'What are the Kree doing here?'

Chapter 162: Showing Off

'What are the Kree doing here?' Loki wondered, as he has been in a drunken stupor during the whole alien invasion scare.

Soon enough, everyone in the street took out their phones and started taking pictures and recording the huge spaceships.

Pacing over to Jessica, Loki grabbed her by the arm and pulled her toward the door.

"What?" She asks, not budging a single inch.

"Get inside." Loki says as he points to the door. "Even with your strength, you can't fight an entire Kree army."

Loki didn't fully understand why he cared so much about her wellbeing, but he would do his best to keep her safe.

Even without his powers.

"What do you mean?" Jessica laughed at his behavior. "The fight already ended. The Avengers won. I'm pretty sure this is them bringing the ships back. How do you not know this?"

"What?" Loki asks in confusion.

Across the street, a store with TVs in its window all changed at the same time. The image of Spider-Man appeared with a similar setting as Ronan behind him showing. Except this time it was the New York City Skyline.

"..." Loki frowned in annoyance as soon as he saw Peter appear on the TV. 'Insufferable mortal...'

"Hello, everyone. It's your friendly neighborhood Spider-Man here." Peter says with a wave. "As you can see, I've brought the remaining Kree ships to Earth as I said I would. They're now Avengers property. Cool, Right?"

Loki couldn't help but roll his eyes as he followed Jessica and everyone else in the vicinity across the street to get a better look.

"I thought that I would update you on some recent happenings and make an announcement while I'm at it." Peter says as he leans against the window behind him. "First, after my last press conference, another army of Aliens called the Chitauri arrived and were swiftly dealt with by our new ship's firepower. They were apparently allied with the Kree, who we took these nice ships from."

Peter pats the metal wall beside him as he mentions the Kree ships.

"Some of you may have put two and two together upon hearing that. Yes, the stuff that fell from the sky recently was the scrap of the destroyed Chitauri ships, which leads me to the announcement that I was talking about." Peter says as he starts to get a bit more serious. "I'm afraid that we'll have to confiscate all alien scraps and tech that have fallen to Earth. It's far too dangerous to be left in humanity's idle hands."

Instantly, those that had something to gain from the alien scraps went into an uproar. Whether it was CEOs, governments, or the grunts that collected everything for a price, they were all angered.

'Alien tech?' Loki thought with an interested smirk.

Drinking his morning coffee, Adrian Toomes was watching TV before it was time to head out to work, though his morning was ruined by the announcement made by Spider-Man.

He stared at the TV in a daze for a moment before rage filled his mind. After all, this clean-up job was a godsend for his failing business. Without it, his business will go right back down the drain.

"Now, I know many people wouldn't like this, so I'll give you all a bit of an incentive." Spider-Man says, drawing Adrian's attention right back to the TV. "Anyone who delivers Chitauri ship scraps to Avengers tower will be paid \$1,000 per pound, though, on the other hand, anyone caught harboring any of these scraps will be heavily punished. This is a message to everyone, governments, companies, organizations, and citizens alike."

"Holy sh*t!" Adrian exclaimed as his grip loosened and his coffee mug fell to the floor.

shatter

'\$1,000 a pound is more than 500 times the price of normal scrap metal...' Adrian calculated in shock.

"Dad, are you okay?!" Liz comes running into the kitchen worriedly.

"Yeah, I have to get to work!" Adrian exclaims as he grabs his car keys and rushes out of the door.

If he wasn't quick, someone else would take all of the scraps. After all, everyone would be on the hunt for the tiniest amount of Alien just to make a quick buck.

"?" Liz stood in confusion as her father ran off.

"Also, any civilians that suffered property damage from the falling scraps can submit proof to Avengers Tower and we'll compensate you for your losses," Peter says and pauses to think for a moment. "I haven't heard of any deaths, but if a family member was killed or you were injured, contact us and we'll be happy to help."

Although he didn't feel responsible, as they stopped an entire invasion from causing way more damage and deaths, Peter still didn't mind lending a hand.

He felt a little bad for letting the aftermath of their battle affect the people of earth, so Peter would use Tony's money to help them out.

'I'm such a kind man...' Peter thought as he wiped an imaginary tear from his cheek.

"Anyway, this concludes your annual alien invasion update. Happy scrap hunting everyone." Peter says with a wave as Jarvis ends the broadcast, returning everyone's TVs back to normal. "Alright, let's go park these bad boys."

"Yes, sir." Jarvis replies as the Fleet above New York City shoots off toward the west.

Only minutes after they flew away from New York, Peter's phone started ringing.

"Yo." Peter answers.

"You just had to show off, didn't you?" Fury's annoyed voice says from the other end.

"Well, I have a fleet of alien warships. How can I not parade them around a little?" Peter asks with a smirk.

"Sigh, your stance on the scraps is going to make us a lot of enemies." Fury changes the subject. "I can already tell you that the World Security Council isn't happy."

"I'm sure they aren't." Peter says with a laugh. "They lost their power cube thing and now they're risking the wrath of the strongest group of people in the world by harboring scraps."

"This isn't a laughing matter." Fury says with a disgruntled tone.

"You're right, but that doesn't change the facts. Besides, who's going to do anything about it? We have a fleet of advanced alien warships and a congregation of Earth's mightiest heroes. I doubt they'll risk anything over some scraps. Especially after we just saved the planet from two separate alien invasions."

"I disagree." Fury says resolutely.

"How so?" Peter asks.

"I've noticed a lot of off-the-books missions lately. Missions that I haven't signed off on." Fury reveals.

"So, Shield is up to something, huh." Peter says as he instantly thought of Hydra. "Speaking of your leaky ship, have you found any leads to the cancer that has infected your ranks?"

"Why is it that whenever we talk about Shield, it feels like you know something that I don't?" Fury asks with a no-nonsense tone.

"It's because I do." Peter says as he hangs up the phone. 'That should annoy the hell out of him.'

During what little free time he has, Peter has collected a small amount of evidence on the high-level members of Hydra that have infected Shield.

It wasn't much, as they didn't have much of a trail to follow. The ghost laptop may be overpowered when it comes to hacking, but if there's nothing to find, then it doesn't matter.

Though it was enough to show their off the book's actions, which were either done to hurt Shield or help those in Hydra.

'I should probably deal with Shield before they become a problem.' Peter thought, which is why he started dropping hints to Fury once again. 'Then we can absorb the remaining Shield agents into the Avengers.'

While Peter was planning the early downfall of Hydra, Jarvis landed the twenty warships in a clearing in the Mojave desert.

"I should probably hide them..." Peter said as he cast a wide range invisibility enchantment on the whole area.

Immediately, the scene of giant towering spaceships was replaced with empty desert land.

'That should do for now...' Peter thought.

An enchantment of this level wouldn't fool any master of the Mystic Arts, but it would do perfectly fine against everyone else which is all he needed at the moment.

Before leaving to the Avengers Tower, where he would have to manage the mass amounts of incoming scrappers, Peter gave Jarvis an order.

"Jarvis, compile all useful information from the Kree databanks and move it over to the Tower, but make sure that only council members can access it."

"Yes, sir."

This victory over Thanos' army is the Earth's first real encounter with aliens, so Peter was hoping to get some information for the next encounter. Planets, peoples, empires, technology, etc.

Especially information that wasn't shown in the movies, as that's an area that Peter lacks in immensely.

Chapter 163: Meeting a Titan

As Peter was about to leave the Flagship to deal with some money-grubbing scrappers, he was stopped by a beeping sound that suddenly went off in the control room.

"Sir, we have an incoming call." Jarvis informs, causing Peter to freeze for a moment as his eyebrow arches upwards.

"Answer it." Peter replies and looks toward the screen on the wall. "But record our conversation just in case."

"Yes, sir..." Jarvis says as a familiar voice fills the room.

"I knew you were incompetent, though I didn't know you were a traitor, Ronan." A seated Thanos appears on screen with distant stars at his back.

"I'm afraid Ronan can't come to the phone right now." Peter says as he internally freaks out about meeting the real Thanos. "Can I take a message?"

"Who are you?" Thanos asks as he looks down at Peter, who is garbed in his usual spider attire.

"I'm just your friendly neighborhood Spider-Man," Peter says as if Thanos would understand that. "May I ask who's calling? I can forward your message to Ronan, but it may take a while for him to receive it."

"Are you playing with me, Boy?" Thanos tilts his head and glares at Peter through the screen.

"Yes." Peter nods and gives the purple giant a thumbs up.

"Ronan is dead, isn't he?" Thanos states and doesn't wait long enough for Peter to confirm before cursing the dead. "What a waste of resources..."

"Yeah, he left behind this cool hammer though, and for that I am thankful." Peter says as he pulls the Cosmic Rod from his back and spins it between his fingers. "Anyway, are you the mastermind or something? If that's the case, I'd like to thank you for the ships. Earth is behind when it comes to space travel, so your contribution to my growing space fleet is appreciated."

"I see, every word that comes from your mouth is tailored to anger me." Thanos says as he leans forward in his chair. "It isn't smart to anger me, Boy."

"Eh, worst case scenario, you send another army." Peter shrugs as if he didn't care at all. "I could always use more ships for my growing fleet. Unless, of course, you come here yourself?"

"I'm a bit busy at the moment, though I could give you an infinite amount of ships, for a price." Thanos offers as he leans back in his chair.

"Nah, I don't have that Tesseract thingy Ronan was after." Peter refuses instantly. "You know, I've heard a bit about you from your daughter, Nebula."

"What has my most pitiful daughter been saying?" Thanos asks with a small chuckle.

"Oh, just how all-powerful you are and all that." Peter explains as if he didn't believe her.

"You should take her advice." Thanos says threateningly.

"Eh, I think she's just scared of her abusive daddy." Peter waves off the thinly veiled threat.

"Abusive?" Thanos laughed.

"Yeah, but I'm not Child Protective Services, so I don't really care." Peter shrugs as he looks into Thanos' eyes. "You'll be dead soon enough anyway."

"HehehahaHAHA!" Peter's statement seemed to tickle the Mad Titan's funny bone. "You think you are capable of killing me? Boy, I've eradicated entire planets filled with beings stronger than you."

"That reminds me of Ronan's last words...Though we'll find out soon enough. Won't we?" Peter smirks under his mask. "Just do me a favor and send a stronger grunt next time. Ronan was just too easy to kill."

"You are either insane or ignorant beyond measure." Thanos shakes his head with an entertained smile on his face.

Before Peter could give a snarky reply, Thanos' image disappeared, as he cut the call from his end.

"Was it necessary to taunt an unknown enemy?" Jarvis asks as the call ended.

"Definitely." Peter replies with a chuckle.

Peter's bread and butter as Spider-Man is annoying the hell out of his enemies before smacking them into submission, but there was an underlying reason behind poking the bear in this situation.

After searching every ship, Peter found no signs of the mind stone, which was originally supposed to be here during the invasion of New York.

Peter hoped that angering his enemy will cause Thanos to bring out the big guns. Either he comes to Earth with the mind stone, or he sends a grunt along with it.

It was a dangerous gamble, as Peter was calling over one of the strongest beings in the universe to play, but at the end of the day, this isn't Thanos with a full infinity gauntlet.

He only has the mind stone, which is definitely dangerous, but certainly not unbeatable.

After all, Earth has possession of three infinity stones and will have another when the Dark Elves make their appearance.

Though Peter didn't plan on using any of them until he has a medium to control their overwhelming power.

'Not to mention the fact that Odin is still alive, which looked to be the reason Thanos refuses to come himself.' Peter thought that was plausible. 'He literally waited until after Ragnarok to attack Earth in the movies, so it makes sense.'

Midgard technically falls under Odins territory, and the Allfather is most likely capable of fighting Thanos on his own.

Though he is getting weaker in his old age, so Odin may be at a disadvantage these days.

At the end of the day, Peter had multiple reasons why he felt it was okay to mess with Thanos, though his actions could come to backfire on him.

Only time will tell.

"Don't forget to compile that info." Peter reminded Jarvis as he opened a portal and stepped through.

One week later.

After a week of utter chaos, Peter spent hundreds of millions of Tony's billions and collected the vast majority of Chitauri scraps.

"Jarvis, start hacking into the companies and organizations that got involved in the clean-up. I want to know whether they actually gave me everything or not." Peter orders as he sits back on Tony's couch and sipped a warm tea through his mask.

"Yes, sir." Jarvis replies affirmatively. "I'll alert you when anything of interest is found."

Every organization came to the Tower and handed over their scraps, though some would think themselves smart and stash away the good stuff.

'It's human nature.' Peter thought without a doubt. 'We're all greedy after all.'

Currently, the storage floors under the tower are packed with Chitauri ship debris, which Peter is planning to move to the Kree and Chitauri ships in the Mojave desert.

Tony was able to fly down two of the Chitauri ships, while the other three were portal'd over by Peter, as they were inoperable.

Due to the congregation of warships in the Mojave desert, Tony has a perimeter being built alongside some facilities, so they could work on their new fleet.

At this point, two of the Kree ships have been outfitted with understandable controls, which makes it possible for them to fly if needed, though they could always just have Jarvis do all of the work.

Sort of like a perfect autopilot.

As for his conversation with Thanos, every council member saw the recording and most weren't happy with Peter's taunting.

'Well, Tony gave me a thumbs up and Erik smirked, while everyone else wasn't so supportive.' Peter laughed internally.

Though they got over it fairly quickly.

After all, Thanos would have attacked again either way. He wanted the Space Stone and nothing would stop him in his quest for balance.

There is one good thing that came of them seeing the recording though. The whole council was suddenly very interested in the progress of the Super Soldier Serum.

Dealing with an alien invasion as well as threats of another on the horizon seemed to spark the need for more manpower.

After all, if they had a small army of Super Soldiers, then dealing with their newfound enemy and his armies would be far easier.

Not to mention the other empires and alien organizations out there that could come knocking at any moment.

Thanks to Jarvis cataloging the entirety of the Kree databanks, they all knew a lot more about the infinite universe than before.

"I thought the Earth had problems..." Fury commented as he read about all of the different Empires and their wars over the years.

"There's more human-like races than I thought there would be..." Tony said as he went over the information.

"Yeah, most aliens seem to be humanoid but add in a random characteristic. Like blue skin or some sort of accenting feature." Peter nodded as he came to the same conclusion.

"We could reach out to one of the more respectable Empires and ally ourselves with them?" Charles offers an idea.

"I doubt any Empire would want to ally with us, as they would be making an enemy out of Thanos, but we can try."

Chapter 164: Chuck E Cheese

"Our best option is probably the Nova Empire." Peter says after a moment of thought. 'Technically we're already allied with Asgard, but an extra ally shouldn't cause any trouble.'

The Nova Empire is an interstellar hegemony made up of multiple alien species that maintains a strict but benevolently personified rule over a good portion of the galaxy.

While the Empire is made up of various alien races, it is ruled primarily by the Xandarians, who are externally indistinguishable from Humans, except for the fact of sometimes have different eye colors and other minute differences.

Other races known to inhabit the government are the Krylorians, the Aakons, the Hurctarians, and countless others.

"Based on the data Jarvis compiled, Ronan was a huge enemy of theirs, so we should already have some good will with them." Peter explains to the rest of the Avengers Council. "I'm sure they'll be happy to accept the gift of Ronan's remaining soldiers."

Despite the recent treaty between the Kree and Nova Empires, Ronan the Accuser was disgusted by the treaty which signaled an end to the Kree-Nova War, so he continued massacring Xandarian outposts across the galaxy, slaughtering children and families in the process.

The logs of these escapades were carefully stored in the databanks.

"We could also gift them Ronan's body, though they could possibly find that offensive." Magneto offers his thoughts.

"The Nova Empire would find such an offering distasteful, though they would still need the body for proof of death." Jarvis informs them as he has access to all of their information.

"Alright, we can seal his remains in a coffin and hand it over during our first meeting." Fury was in agreement as well.

"Good, Jarvis can you use the Kree ships to contact the Nova Corps and schedule a meeting with Nova Prime."

The Nova Corps is the intergalactic military and police force of the Nova Empire, led by an individual holding the rank of Nova Prime.

'If I recall correctly, the current Nova Prime is a woman, though I don't remember her name.' Peter thought as he remembered her from the Guardians of the Galaxy movie.

"Would you like me to schedule the meeting here or on Xander?" Jarvis asks.

"Whichever is more convenient for them." Peter replies, as he could portal back and forth easily. "Also, be upfront about Ronan's involvement with Thanos. If they're going to be our allies, then transparency is important."

"Should we be so open this early on?" Fury asks as he's used to playing spy games. "It's likely that they'll refuse if we tell them."

"Then they weren't worth being our allies, to begin with." Peter says with a shake of his head.

With the Council in full agreement on who to ally themselves with, Peter and Tony split their time between outfitting their new fleet of warships and finishing up the Super Soldier Serum.

Jarvis would notify them when he had a time and place for their meeting with the Nova Empire. That is, if they don't get scared off upon hearing the Mad Titans name.

As for the Super Soldier Serum, it was pretty much finished by this point. The only thing holding them back from calling it a finished product was the fact that they weren't sure how the newer version of the serum would react to Vita Radiation.

Vita Radiation is electromagnetic radiation with a specific wavelength that has stabilizing properties. It was used to activate the properties of the Super Soldier Serum in Steve Rogers and would be needed in the new serum as well.

'The only way to find out is through testing.' Peter thought as he and Tony started building a miniature test chamber for rats.

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"Either we're going to have some buff rats running around, or it's back to the drawing board." Tony jokes as they lock a rat into a miniature chamber, similar to the one shown in the Captain America movie.

"Good luck, Chucky." Peter wishes him luck as the chamber locks shut.

Turning to the side, Peter saw Tony insert a vial of blue Super Soldier Serum into a line that leads to the chamber with the rat. Behind him against the wall is a huge old-style network of machines, which are used to pump the Vita Rays into the Chamber.

"Are you sure that your dad's old equipment still works?" Peter asks as he looks over the ancient machinery.

"Yup, I tested it yesterday when you went home to spend your night with Fury's daughter." Tony says with a teasing smirk.

"Don't be so loud!" Peter yelled as they were in the Tower at the moment, and anyone could hear.

"Oh, relax." Tony chuckles as he rolls his eyes. "The workshop is soundproof and locked to anyone that isn't me, you, and Pepper."

"Speaking of Pepper-" Peter turns the tables back onto Tony.

"No." Tony groans as he knew he fell into a trap.

"What?" Peter asks with a smirk. "You can't just avoid the subject. Either you convince her that you won't cheat on her and start dating, or you stay alone for the rest of your life. Because my Aunt is off limits. I'll kill you before I let her even leave the house with you."

"Well, we don't necessarily have to leave the house..." Tony says as his perverted smirk returns.

"..." Peter doesn't grace him with a response and just glares in silence.

"...okay, relax. I'll stay away from your mommy." Tony laughs awkwardly as he turns away from Peter's intense glare.

"Good." Peter nods though she wasn't his mother, he wouldn't say anything as he got what he wanted. "Now let's talk about the real problem."

"What?" Tony asks as he had a bad feeling.

"Your obvious cowardice." Peter says as Tony looks at him like he was mentally impaired.

"I just fought ships full of alien soldiers with you. I'd say that disqualifies me from being a coward." Tony corrects him.

"Really?" Peter asks as he crosses his arms and stares unconvinced. "Then how come you haven't asked Pepper out yet?"

"What are you talking about? That's all I've been doing!" Tony's tone started to get heated.

"No, you flirt and try to seduce her, but she always turns you down, and then you pretend it was all a joke." Peter explains the cycle that he has seen countless times. "The only way you'll ever get a real answer is if you seriously ask her out. No games or jokes. Just invite her on a date and make it clear that you want to be monogamous."

"She won't believe me." Tony says with a sigh, knowing his lecherous past has tainted her belief in him.

"Well, find a way to make her." Peter says with a shrug. "You're a smart guy. I'm sure that you can figure it out. You know her best after all."

"..." Tony stayed silent for a moment before they heard the sound of scratching on metal.

Looking down, they could hear the rat in the chamber scratching at the door, trying its best to escape but failing miserably.

"Let's just focus on the experiment." Tony says with a relieved sigh. "I can fix my love life later."

"Sure..." Peter says as they get to work.

Within minutes they begin the first experiment, hoping everything would go well.

With the flick of a switch, a tiny amount of blue-colored Super Soldier Serum shoots through small pipes, which lead to needles that eject from the chamber and stab into the frightened rat.

High-pitch painful squeaks rang out from the mini chamber, drawing both Peter's and Tony's attention.

"Hit him with 5% Vita radiation." Peter calls out.

"On it." Tony says and flips a switch, activating his father's old machinery.

With the twist of a dial, a bright light began to appear from the closed chamber window as the painful squeaks grew louder and more frequent.

"Bump it up to 10%." Peter says as Tony shrugs and twists the dial up to 10%.

Soon enough the sounds from the rat completely died down, meaning that the experiment was probably over.

When Steve went through this procedure, they had to boost the vita rays up to 100%, but this was a small rat so 10% should be more than enough.

"Shut it down." Peter says and with another flick of a switch the machinery shut down.

As the light died down, Peter opened up the small chamber, releasing some steam and revealing a much bigger rat.

"Damn, Chucky." Peter says as he sees the packed muscle on the rat that seemed to grow twice in size. "You're ripped."

Just as Peter was staring in shock at the muscle-bound rat, it jumped out of the chamber, denting the metal with its feet, as it landed on Peter and bit him on the arm.

"Ahhhh! Motherf*cker!"

Chapter 165: Tony's Big Day

After tearing the rat from his arm, Peter and Tony built a big and strong enough cage to hold the thing.

Although it was now basically a super rat, it would still live out its days as a pet in Tony's workshop, as releasing it was dangerous, and killing it was a bit of a cruel end for Chucky.

Once Chucky was secured, Tony and Peter basked in their achievement.

"We did it..." Tony exhaled a sigh as he flopped down into his computer chair.

"Yeah, all that's left is some minor tests and then we can start implementing the serum." Peter says, causing Tony to tiredly pull himself back up to his feet.

"Let's get to-" Tony starts but was quickly interrupted by Jarvis.

"Sir, I've made contact with the Nova Corps." Jarvis informs them.

"What did they say?" Peter asks curiously.

"Nova Prime Irani Rael has invited you to attend a meeting on Xander." Jarvis explains.

'That was her name...' Peter recalled as he heard Jarvis.

"How long would it take to fly to Xander?" Tony asks, excited about traveling to a populated alien planet this time around.

Morag was fun for a while but after he witnessed the barren rocky land and smelly polluted ocean water once, he felt as though he'd seen it a million times over.

The excitement of an actual alien planet filled with countless mysterious life forms and architecture seemed far more tantalizing.

"At full speed in a Kree ship... One week, sir." Jarvis answers after doing some quick calculations.

"...that's a waste of a week." Tony muttered as they needed to start administering the Super Soldier Serum.

"I think you're forgetting that I can portal us there in an instant." Peter says as Tony's mood brightens in an instant.

All that Peter will need is the spacial coordinates from Jarvis, who practically has a universal GPS now, thanks to his access to the Kree ships and their databanks.

"Perfect!" Tony exclaims as he gestures to the super rat in its reinforced cage. "That gives us more than enough time to finish and roll out the new serum."

"Sounds good to me." Peter says as he turns his attention to Jarvis. "Inform the Nova Corps that we'll arrive in a week's time."

"Yes, sir."

After a couple of days of rat testing, alongside a few other test runs, which produced some more super-powered animals, Peter was certain that the serum was working without any flaws.

Going over the blood tests of a monkey that was just turned into a super soldier, Peter and Tony relaxed as they ate big juicy-looking steaks.

"I feel bad for eating Cowabunga like this, but the serum made his meat so delicious..." Peter says as he reluctantly takes another bite.

As soon as the meat touched his tongue, Peter's eyes closed and he moaned in delight.

"Eh, I've come to terms with eating meat a long time ago." Tony says as he unabashedly shoves a big piece into his mouth.

...

After Peter finished his guilty yet pleasurable meal, the testing was complete. Every animal they administered the serum to was a complete success.

Not a single one of them had a bad reaction or symptoms that pointed to anything being wrong, nor did any tests they ran afterward show any problems.

"Who's first?" Tony asked as they stared at the human-sized chamber in front of them.

Everything was in place.

The chamber was open, multiple vials of blue Super Soldier Serums were plugged in place, and the old-school Vita Ray machines were powered and ready to go.

"I can go first if you're nervous?" Peter offered, trying to be nice.

Though Tony's ego didn't see it that way.

"Who's nervous?" He scoffs as he internally hyped himself up, while doing his best to forget the screams of every animal test subject that went through what he was about to go through. "I'll go first."

"You sure?" Peter asks as he could read Tony like a book.

"..." Tony doesn't bother replying as he strips down to his underwear and enters the chamber.

Instantly, metal bindings shoot out from the chamber and trap him in place, so he doesn't thrash around and screw up the procedure.

This happened to one of the animal test subjects, resulting in only a portion of its body acclimating to the serum.

"That wasn't a pretty sight to behold..." Peter cringed at the memory.

"Let's get this show on the road!" Tony calls out, wanting to get this over with.

"You got it." Peter shrugs and presses a large button.

Suddenly, the chamber slowly closed, locking the nervous Tony Stark inside.

'I don't think I've ever been more excited and scared at the same time before...' Tony thought as Peter walked up to the small window of the chamber and tapped on it.

"You okay in there?" He asks as he peers inside and sees a smirk on his best friend's face.

"Yup, hit me with it!" Tony exclaims.

"Alright..." Peter nods as he walks over to the control panel and flips a switch.

Instantly, the vials filled with blue serum begin to empty, flowing into the chamber in unison.

"Ow!" Tony shouts in pain as multiple needles eject and stick into his flesh, injecting him with every last drop of blue liquid.

"Good luck!" Peter calls out as he activated the Vita Radiation and slowly ramps the percentage from zero all the way up to 100%.

"Aaaaahhhhh!" Tony screamed in agony as his body went through a complete transformation.

'They went to 100% in the movie, so I should probably do the same.' Peter thought as he kept slowly turning the dial higher and higher.

"F*CK YOU!" Tony started cursing anything that came to his mind, doing his best to cope with the agonizing pain. "Aaahhh!"

"You wanted to go first..." Peter muttered as he didn't envy Tony's current position. "Next time don't act brave."

"I HEARD THAT!" Tony yelled and went right back to screaming like a dragon ball z character.

'Hmm, his enhanced hearing must be kicking in.' Peter thought as the dial hit 100% and the screams stopped.

Silence filled the room as Peter waited only a moment before shutting down the Vita Radiation with the flick of a switch.

As the dial lost its momentum and fell back down to zero, Peter pressed a button that activated the chamber doors.

White vapor-like smoke spilled out of the chamber as it opened, clouding Tony's image behind a fog.

"You alive?" Peter asks as the smoke clears, revealing the new and improved Tony Stark.

"Holy sh*t..." Tony mutters as he breathes heavily.

Standing in the chamber covered in sweat, a taller and far more muscular Tony Stark looked exhausted beyond belief.

"Damn, I didn't think I'd ever see your lazy a*s with abs." Peter jokes.

Tony may have been a healthy man before this, but he was far too lazy to train his body to a certain extent and tended to rely on his Iron Man armor, so this new body was a godsend to him.

'All the results with none of the work ethic to get there. Truly every person dreams.' Peter thought with a laugh.

As the chamber doors fully opened, before he could reply to Peter's words, the metal straps holding Tony up retracted. Instantly, Tony fell over and smacked into the cold hard floor.

Peter was positioned to stop his fall, but he took a step back and got out of the way just in time.

"You could have caught me..." Tony glares as he shakily picks himself up.

"Eww, no. Your naked and sweaty." Peter says with a shake of his head. "Besides, you're a super soldier now. Tripping onto the floor won't even put a scratch on your new body. If anything, you'll hurt the floor."

True to Peter's words, the floor was cracked slightly from Tony's fall.

"..." Tony merely rolls his eyes as he stood and noticed his height difference almost immediately.

Normally, Tony and Peter were both the same height of 6 feet, though that's no longer the case. Tony now stands around 2 or 3 inches above Peter, which technically isn't much of a growth spurt compared to Steve's transformation.

Though Steve was practically a midget before his procedure.

Before either of them could comment on this, Tony saw his reflection in a nearby mirror and rushed over to get a better look.

...

"You done?" Peter asks as he waited almost five minutes for Tony to tear his eyes away from his own reflection.

"No..." Tony keeps his eyes on the mirror and flexes his newfound muscles. "Is it wrong that I find myself extremely attractive?"

"Yes, your probably g*y." Peter says teasingly. "Maybe that's why Pepper keeps turning you down. She must have seen something that we didn't..."

"Huh?" Tony jumps and turns away from the mirror to see Peter's teasing smirk. "Oh, shut up! You're just jealous that I'm hot now."

"Right..." Peter says sarcastically.

Before Tony could put his clothes back on, the door of the workshop swung open, and only three people could open them without restriction.

Two of them were already inside.

"Tony, have you finished the..." Pepper struts in and freezes in shock as she caught sight of Tony's chiseled body.

"I told you, I'm hot." Tony smirks over his shoulder at Peter as he stands proudly for Pepper to ogle him.

Chapter 166: Rise!

After ogling Tony for a good while, Pepper didn't know what to do or how to explain her heated gaze, so she rushed out of the workshop with a heavy blush coating her entire face.

Tony laughed like a madman as she dashed away, resembling an embarrassed love-struck schoolgirl.

"How will you break it to her?" Peter asks with a fake sorrowful tone.

"Break what?" Tony asks in confusion.

"That you're gay." Peter says with a smirk.

...

Since Tony is the first ever human to be given their version of the Super Soldier Serum, they spent the rest of the day testing him for any unforeseen problems, though none reared their ugly head, thankfully.

As soon as they found nothing wrong with Tony, Peter called over every member of the Avengers council for their own procedure.

'I'll go last, I guess...' Peter thought as he didn't really mind.

Only half an hour passed since they called the meeting, yet every council member ran over as fast as they could.

Well, except Charles who technically rolled over.

Usually, when anyone calls a meeting, it takes at least a couple of hours for everyone to arrive, but it seems that they were excited to become super soldiers.

Even Fury, who is a fairly busy man, was the second to arrive behind Erik, though Magneto lives in the Tower. It would be hard to beat someone that only has to take the elevator to attend a meeting.

"Alright, I'm sure you've probably guessed why we called you here..." Peter says as they all were observing the equipment and vials of blue liquid around the room.

"Did you finish it?" Magneto asks, though before Peter could answer, Tony strolls in with a soda in hand.

"..." Instantly, everyone besides Peter was shocked, as Tony was walking around without a shirt on, showing off his newly gained physique.

"That answers the question, doesn't it?" Fury rolls his singular eye as he watches Tony strut around like a narcissistic peacock.

"So, notice anything different about me?" Tony asks as he spreads his arms and spins in a circle.

"Did you get a new haircut?" Charles feigns ignorance with a smile, meanwhile, everyone else stayed quiet, unwilling to stroke Tony's already large ego.

"..." Tony's smirk disappears as he looks at his fellow council members in annoyance. "You guys are no fun."

"Hehe, forget about all of that. Who wants to become a super soldier first?" Peter says as everyone in the room turns their gaze to Charles.

As the only handicapped person in the room, Charles had so much to gain from taking the Super Soldier Serum. Not only will he gain all of Steve Rogers' powers, but he should have a good chance at walking again.

Though Peter wasn't 100% sure whether that was possible or not.

'He may just end up as a really strong guy in a wheelchair...' Peter thought of the worst-case scenario.

After all, the Serum is only known to strengthen and grow the body. They didn't run any tests on injured animals, so it was a mystery whether the Serum would heal the Professor or not.

'If it doesn't heal him, then the resurrection elixir should do the trick.' Peter thought, though Charles would have to wait a while, as Peter hasn't even started looking for more Dragon Bones.

'I think there's some in the city...' Peter thought.

He could remember clearly from the Defenders show, that the Hand was digging somewhere in Hell's Kitchen, as parts of New York were built over a dragon burial ground.

'I'll look into it later.' Peter dismissed these thoughts as he turned to Charles. "It seems you were voted first."

"I know what you're all thinking." Charles says as he pushes his chair forward. "All I can say is that you shouldn't get your hopes up. I've come to terms with my situation long ago, so you should too."

Although everyone, except Erik, believed him, Charles couldn't help but hope deep down inside to walk again. His minor telekinesis may make his situation a bit more manageable, but at the end of the day, being able to walk again would change his life forever.

"Alright, give me a second." Peter says as he hits a button, causing the chamber to open and tilt backward.

Since Charles can't stand, they made the chamber handicap accessible.

After a few moments, the chamber was completely open and laying horizontally, so that Charles could lie inside.

"Alright, hop in." Peter says and Charles floats out of his chair and into the chamber.

"I wish you the best, my friend..." Erik says sincerely, shocking everyone present.

"..." Charles merely looks over in shock as the metal bindings eject, strapping him into place.

"Are you ready?" Peter asks as he gets ready to start the process.

"Yes..." Charles nods with a solemn look on his face.

"Alright." Peter says as he closed the chamber with a push of a button.

Without further ado, Peter flicked the switch that injected the needles into the professor's body. Although he was surprised by the sudden pain, he didn't have it as bad as Tony, as Charles couldn't feel the needles in the lower half of his body.

"Ouch!" As Charles' surprised and pained voice exclaimed, Erik stared worriedly at the sealed chamber.

Though he hid it well.

"Injection complete." Peter says as all of the vials that were once filled with blue serum are now empty. "Hit him with the Vita Radiation, Tony."

"Got it." Tony replies as he flips a switch and automatically starts ramping up the percentage of Vita Rays.

They've been through this many times with the animals, and even Tony went through it personally, so this was all just repeating the steps to a known outcome.

"Aaaahhhhhhh!" Charles' screams grew louder as the dial grew closer to 100%.

As the screams reached their peak, Peter could tell that Charles was somehow experiencing more pain than Tony, which was impossible as he would only feel it in half of his body.

...

"Stop the machine!" Erik exclaims as he feared for his friends life. "He can't handle it..."

After joining the Avengers together, Erik and Charles have slowly started warming up to one another again. The two used to be like brothers before their split in ideology turned them into mortal enemies.

Thankfully, that brotherly love was slowly returning, which can be seen by Erik's recent outburst.

Although he practically ordered Peter and Tony to stop, neither of them bothered paying Magneto any attention, as the procedure was only moments from its end.

"I said stop or I'll do it myself..." Erik says as the metal chamber doors began to rattle.

"NO! DONT STOP!" Charles screams from the chamber. "I CAN FEEL... I CAN FEEL MY LEGS!"

Upon hearing Charles' words, the entire room grew still. Though that didn't last long as Charles started yelling in agony again.

"..." Erik instantly stopped manipulating the metal chamber as he stepped back and waited patiently.

Although he was worried that the pain would send Charles into shock and kill his best friend, Erik knew that the Professor would never forgive him if he took away his chance at walking again.

...

Moments later, Charles' screaming died down as the Vita Radiation hit 100%.

"That should be enough." Peer says as he turns to Tony. "Shut it down."

As the old-school machinery shut down, cutting the flow of vita rays down to zero, everyone gathered in front of the chamber in anticipation.

"Open it up." Erik orders, receiving a scoff from Peter as he hit the button.

'Since he's worried, I'll let the attitude go for today.' Peter thought as the chamber opened.

When the steam cleared and the doors were fully open, everyone was shocked to find a muscular bald man who appeared to be around 50 years old.

"Looking good Professor." Peter comments as Charles gasps for air with sweat covering his body.

As a man in his mid-seventies, Charles looked amazing. He had the appearance of a 50-year-old man that exercised and took perfect care of himself.

Compared to your average 50-year-old, who doesn't have time to maintain a peak level body, Charles might as well look to be in his 40s.

"Well, I'm not feeling good..." He quips back at Peter as the metal restraints release.

"..." With his arms and legs unbound, everyone's gaze fell on the professor's legs.

"Sigh..." Charles let out a calming breath as he tried, for the first time in many years, to move his legs.

twitch

Immediately, his feet twitch, and moments later his legs move. Sitting up with just his core strength alone, Charles swings his legs over the side of the chamber and sits in shock, his legs dangling over the edge.

"I am moving my legs..." Tears fill his eyes as Charles hops off the metal chamber bed and steps both feet on the ground.

Silence fills the room as Charles doesn't collapse as he expected.

"Congratulations, Professor." Peter was the first to speak as everyone watched Charles stand under his own power with tears streaming down his cheeks.

"Thank you..." He says wholeheartedly.

"You're very welcome, though there is one problem." Peter says, drawing everyone's attention. "...I'm afraid that the procedure didn't cure you completely."

"What? What do you mean?" Erik asks in confusion.

"Charles... You're still bald." Peter wipes an imaginary tear from his mask. "I'm so sorry."

Chapter 167: Happy Birthday to Me...

Once Charles' emotions calmed down and he got used to walking around again, Peter and Tony continued with the procedures.

It didn't take long for both Erik and Fury to get their upgraded bodies as well.

Just like Charles, both of them seemed to revert back about twenty years. Not only that, but they also gained a perfect physique alongside a few inches in height.

While they were going through the procedure, Charles paced around the room, putting his new legs to work almost constantly.

'He hasn't stopped moving since his feet hit the floor...' Peter thought as he watched with a wry smile on his face.

Similar to Charles and his legs, Fury's eye was restored back to perfect working order, which he wasn't exactly thankful for.

"Now I have to change so many authorization scans..." Fury sulked at the work that now needed to be done.

Ever since Mystique used his eye scan to infiltrate Shield and steal the tesseract, Fury went out of his way to make every single authorization scan his destroyed eye.

Though now all of that work was pointless.

Fury used to be sensitive about the subject of his injured eye and never talked about why he wears an eyepatch. Tony bothered him for a week straight, as his curiosity couldn't be contained, though Fury never revealed a single detail.

Of course, Tony wouldn't be beaten and tried hacking the information from Shields servers, but found nothing to answer his burning questions.

Meanwhile, when that was happening, Peter did his best to contain his laughter. It was revealed in the Captain Marvel movie that Fury lost his eye when Goose scratched him.

Fury wasn't hiding some classified mission or sorrowful loss on the battlefield, no he was hiding the embarrassing truth that he lost the use of his eye to a simple cat scratch.

'Well, Goose is an alien cat but still...' Peter thought as he watched Fury across the room without his eyepatch. "It seems that I'll have to change your contact in my phone from bald cyclops to something else."

"My name should do the trick." Fury rolls both of his eyes for the first time in a long while.

"Nah, that's too boring." Peter says with a shake of his head.

"Mad Milk Dud?" Tony offers his thoughts from the side.

"Oh, I like that!" Peter says as he whips out his phone and changes Fury's contact name.

"I hate you both so much..." Fury says with a deadpan look on his face.

Once everyone was finished, Peter looked over the Avengers' four new super soldiers and gave them an approving nod.

'With the way things are going, Thanos won't stand a chance.' Peter thought with conviction.

"Alright, go and test out your new bodies in the gym. If you have any problems, contact us and we'll figure it out. Especially Erik and Charles. You two have the X-gene, which is an unknown variable. Just be sure to let us know of any issues."

Before they could leave, Peter remembered one last thing.

"Also, each of you can put one name forward in the next council meeting to receive the Super Soldier Serum." Peter reveals, piquing the three council members' interest. "We'll have to vote for each person, and as long as they are Avengers, then they can go through the same procedure as all of us."

As soon as these words left Peter's mouth, each of them already had names appear in their heads.

Fury thought of both Clint and Natasha.

Erik thought of Mystique and Victor, though Victor's chances in a council vote would be slim to none. After all, giving such a hot-headed person even more power probably wouldn't be for the best.

Lastly, Charles thought of Storm and Logan.

The question was which ones would they choose, as Peter only allowed them one name per person.

At least for now.

...

After some words of appreciation were given, Charles, Erik, and Fury all marched out of Tony's workshop and proceeded to the gym, where they would break in their new bodies.

"Well, I guess it's my turn now." Peter says as he turns to look at the open chamber.

"Yup, strip and hop on in." Tony says as he wondered how much stronger Peter would get, as he was already the second strongest Avenger.

Of course, number one is the Hulk, though Banner still doesn't let him out to play due to his own misguided fear.

"Alright, lockdown the workshop. I don't need Pepper walking in again." Peter says as Tony hits a button.

"Lockdown initiated." Jarvis informs them as thick metal doors seal every entrance and window.

"Get on with it." Tony says impatiently.

"Careful, you might prove Pepper right." Peter says jokingly as his spider suit disappears and is replaced with his normal clothes, revealing Peter's unmasked face.

"Pepper doesn't think that I'm g*y!" Tony exclaims in exasperation.

"Right..." Peter says sarcastically as he strips down to his underwear. "Let's get a move on."

Stepping into the chamber, Peter was instantly strapped down by metal restraints. Technically, he could break them with a simple tug but Peter would do his best not to destroy the Chamber.

"You ready?" Tony asks as the earlier air of joking disappears.

"Yep, start it up!" Peter calls out and just as he spoke the doors close, locking him inside.

From the small eye-level window, Peter could see Tony press a button. Only a second later, the needles shout out and pierced his skin.

'This is like one of those torture machines...' Peter thought as he regretted making this design.

Although he didn't make a sound of surprise like everyone else, Peter was still a little bit weirded out by the needles.

As each needle dug into him, Peter could feel a liquid pouring into his body from each individual point.

"Odd..." Peter muttered as a strange feeling washed over him.

...

When the needles stopped shooting out the serum and retracted out of his skin, Peter knew what was about to happen and mentally prepared for it.

"Starting Vita Radiation!" Tony says loud enough for Peter to hear.

'Here comes the hard part...' Peter thought as a blinding light filled the chamber.

It started off manageable, but soon the burning pain Peter felt all over his body started getting more and more intense. He felt as though he was floating closer and closer to the sun, burning hotter with every inch forward.

"Aaaaahhhh!" Soon enough, Peter began to scream.

He thought that he could persevere and hold it all in, but it seems that he was no better than the four other men that had just gone through the same process.

What was most annoying, however, was the fact that Peter had to endure all of this pain, while also doing his best to not destroy the chamber. One wrong move and he could break his restraints and rip a hole in the metal doors.

When Peter's agonizing screams rang out from the chamber, Tony sighed in relief. The dial had spun all the way up to 80% without a sound from Peter, so he was worried that something had gone wrong.

Everyone else started letting out their pain-filled voices at around 30%, so Tony was beyond impressed by his friend. Whether it was willpower or pain tolerance, he was impressed either way.

As the dial hit 100%, Peter went back to complete silence. Giving the Vita rays an extra moment to do their work, Tony shut everything down and hit the button to open the chamber.

Once again, steam came pouring out and moved along the floor, revealing a half-baked Peter Parker with a light sheen of sweat coating his entire body.

"Huh?" Tony grunted in confusion as he caught a glimpse of his friend. "You don't look any different."

As Tony says this, the restraints retract and Peter steps out of the chamber, meeting Tony eye to eye.

"You're wrong." Peter says as he compared his height to Tony's. "I'm taller."

"Yeah, but that's about it..." Tony shrugs as he steps out of the way so that Peter could use the mirror.

"..." Peter silently stared at himself in the mirror, looking for any changes in his body.

Other than the fact that he grew about 3 inches, rounding his height out at 6 foot 3 inches, Peter could also see some small changes in his muscles.

Peter retained his lean body type, but the muscles on his body looked to be much more defined than before, which certainly wasn't a bad thing.

"Hmm, not bad." Peter muttered as he turned away from the mirror and reached for his clothes.

Creak

As soon as his hand made contact with the metal table, where Peter's clothes sat folded, both Tony and Peter were surprised to see the table bend downwards from just the lightest touch.

"What the..."

Chapter 168: Public Theft

Creak

Seeing the thick metal table bend as Peter lightly grazed it with his finger tips, they both knew for a fact that Peter's strength increased by a large margin.

"Looks like I will be spending the next couple of days learning how to control my strength again." Peter says with an exasperated sigh. "Whatever, it shouldn't be that hard..."

"No fair..." Tony starts whining like a child. "I finally get superpowers and you jump way ahead of me again. It's like nothing changed at all."

One of the main reasons that Tony wanted to get his own powers was because of Peter. On one hand, he wanted to catch up to his friend, and on the other, Tony just wanted to shut him up.

After all, Peter did make a lot of jokes about him being the weakest Avenger, physically.

"Sucks to be you, I guess." Peter smirks as he shrugs his shoulders.

"...Stupid spider b*stard..." Tony grumbled as he paced out of the room and he turned to yell over his shoulder. "I'm going to drink away my pain!"

For the rest of the week leading up to the meeting with the current Nova Prime, Peter spent most of his time in the Avenger Gym, slowly but surely gaining back control of his immense strength.

After running some tests, Peter found that he was just a little over four times stronger than he was before.

Before the Super Soldier Serum, and through many hours of hard work, Peter was able to increase his strength up to lifting 50,000 pounds, meaning that he could now lift over 200,000 pounds or 100 tons.

'Hehe, I'm the strongest...' The narcissistic part of Peter's brain started acting up as he bench-pressed that exact weight.

"I told you it's unfair..." Tony says to his peers as he and the other Council members watched in shock.

Ever since they received the super soldier serum, each of them started attending the gym more often in order to fully familiarize themselves with their new bodies.

Through the hours spent in the gym, all of them have already learned the boundaries of their strength, which is just a measly 5 Tons or 10,000 pounds.

Of course, that amount wasn't anywhere near measly, but compared to Peter's increase in power they couldn't help but feel like tiny powerless ants.

Though, they could increase their strength with hard work as Peter did.

One night, while Peter was attending the gym alone, Jarvis made his presence known.

"Sir, I have a list of 27 companies and government facilities that stashed away a portion of Chitauri technology." Jarvis' voice plays in the gym like a disembodied ghost.

"Huh?" Peter stops his current set and racks the enormous weight. "Send the list of locations and any other useful information to my phone."

"Sent, sir." Jarvis says as Peter feels his phone vibrate in his pocket.

"Thanks for your hard work, Jarvis." Peter says as he gets up and walks out of the gym.

"It's my pleasure, sir."

...

As Peter ascended the tower and walked out onto the roof, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

"How can I be of service, Black Sky?" Scythes answers in a very respectful tone.

Scythe has been a very loyal and hard-working subordinate. He practically runs the day-to-day operations of the Hand, while sending Peter constant updates and status reports.

Peter makes the big decisions, and Scythe implements them. It's a good relationship in Peter's eyes, as he is already a very busy man.

'Maybe I'll make Scythe the Director of whichever department the Hand ends up becoming in the future?' Peter thought as he returned to the conversation at hand. "How has the Hand been progressing?"

"Smoothly, since my last progress report, we have expanded to another three cities. Wherever the Hand goes, crime rates dip to all-time lows." Scythe answered proudly. "This is the way the Hand should have been all along."

"Well, better late than never." Peter says as he copies the information from Jarvis and texts it to Scythe. "I just sent you a list of locations. The owners decided to go against my words and keep Chitauri technology."

"The Hand will have everything by tomorrow, sir. Would you like us to send a message?" Scythe asks, hinting at spilling some blood.

"If they deserve it." Peter says without care. "Though feel free to steal anything that looks valuable and burn everything else. If you find any misdeeds, feel free to anonymously contact the local authorities as well."

"Yes, sir." Scythe affirms, already sending messages to teams across the world as they spoke.

"Good, talk to you later." Peter says as he hangs up the phone and walks back inside the Tower.

After days of waiting, the time finally came to attend the meeting on Xander. Days before this, Peter shocked everyone in the tower by opening a portal and dumping tons of Chitauri technology at the at their doorstep.

Just as this was happening, the news was spreading about thefts and arson across multiple companies and government facilities.

The two events were immediately linked as the world remembered Peter's words.

'...anyone caught harboring any of these scraps will be heavily punished. This is a message to everyone, governments, companies, organizations, and citizens alike...'

Things became specially clear after some CEOs admitted to harboring the tech, trying to use that information to attack Spider-Man and make him return 'their property'.

Though no one seemed to care, and even if they did, Peter still wouldn't give anything back.

It wasn't hard to see that the owners of these burned locations didn't listen to Spider-Man's warning, and were now paying the price for their foolish actions.

Many CEOs and high-level government officials were arrested as well, which was like icing on the cake.

On the same day, they were playing the victim with tears in their eyes, these people were swiftly carried off by police on anonymous tips alongside irrefutable evidence to back up the claims.

In a single day, many people were sent to jail and even a few companies went out of business.

Better yet, this all happened while Peter was patrolling New York City, so he had a perfect alibi, though he didn't really need one. Even if everyone knew this was his doing, they couldn't prove a thing.

What made the whole situation funny was the news coverage, which completely took Peter's side and treated the other parties as idiots that picked a fight with Spider-Man.

"Another CEO arrested and found guilty of tax evasion." One newscaster said as he tried his best to hold back a smirk. "I guess we can add him to the list, huh?"

Though that wasn't the best part.

Each company and government spoke out and pretty much disavowed the people that were involved, throwing them completely under the bus while doing all they could to save their own a*s.

After all, having bad blood with Spider-Man and the Avengers is something that could kill companies and topple governments.

Just a tweet from Peter could start boycotts, protests, and possibly even revolutions, which is why these people were so quickly turned into sacrificial lambs.

Of course, Peter knew that the people putting out these statements were at least privy to what was going on, though he didn't have any dirt on them, so they would get away this time around.

Though one thing came from all of this that Peter expected to happen sooner or later, so he wasn't surprised or worried.

The Avengers have figured out that Peter has some lackeys outside of their group. As Peter was all over the internet last night, saving people all across New York, someone had to be doing the dirty work and it sure wasn't them.

Most people in the Avengers didn't care much, but Fury and Tony were certainly interested in this new information.

"Come on, tell me who it is!" Tony asked for the millionth time as the two waited for the other council members to arrive, so they could head off to Xander for their meeting.

"It's an ancient order of killer zombie ninjas." Peter says truthfully, though he masked it as a joke. "I picked them up in Japan."

"Be serious..." Tony pouted once again. "Aren't I your best friend?"

"Technically, you're one of my best friends, but yeah." Peter says with a shrug.

"Sure, but I'm number one, right?" Tony asks expectantly.

"..." Peter stays quiet and just stared the other direction.

"Right?" Tony asks again, sounding a bit more desperate this time.

Thankfully, before Peter was forced to pick between Tony and Ned, the other council members arrived.

"Are we late?" Charles asks as he walks in followed by Fury and Erik.

"No, Tony was just showing me what clingy and desperate looks like." Peter says, causing Tony to flinch and hold his heart in pain. "Is everyone ready to go?"

"I'm not clingy..."

Chapter 169: Xander

Opening a portal, Peter and the Avengers Council stepped out in front of a towering militarized building. All around them was a futuristic metropolis with ships flying here and there.

"This is way better than Morag..." Tony mutters as he and everyone else spin in a circle to get a good look at their surroundings.

Of course, the ships stayed clear of the huge military building, though they seemed to be allowed to fly just about everywhere else.

The amazing part about the city was the plethora of greenery. If an area didn't have some sort of purpose, then in its place would be a patch of grass, trees, and/or bushes.

'It would be hard to implement something like this in New York...' Peter thought as he compared Xander's capital city to his own concrete jungle.

"Welcome!" An older woman with white blonde hair and an alien military-style blue suit walks out of the building. "When Jarvis said that you could open portals, I must say that I didn't believe him..."

[Insert picture of Irani Rael here]

Staring at the golden portal behind her new guests, Irani Rael descended the steps of the Nova Corps headquarter followed by a small group of armed soldiers, who watched the group of Avengers vigilantly.

"Speaking of Jarvis, which of you would that be?" Irani says as she stands in front of the group.

"That would be me, Ma'am." The speakers from Tony's suit go off, though his face mask was open so she knew that he wasn't the one that answered. "It's a pleasure to finally meet you in person."

"Hmm, an automation?" Irani asks in confusion, as she originally thought that Jarvis was a flesh and blood person.

"Jarvis is an Artificial Intelligence." Peter says as the portal behind them closes. "We had him contact you because he has complete control of Ronan's old fleet. It was the easiest method."

"I see..." She says and turns back to Tony. "Either way, it's a pleasure to meet you as well, Jarvis."

For an advanced society like the Xandarians, a being like Jarvis wasn't anything new. In fact, high enough level AI can register as citizens of the Nova Empire and receive the same rights as any living being.

"Should we talk inside?" Peter asks as the crowd grew silent for a moment.

"Yes, right this way." She nods and leads the group to the main entrance of the building, where even more armed guards stood with solemn and serious looks. "I'm afraid that weapons aren't allowed past this point. You'll have to leave them with the guards."

As Irani says this, a few guards move toward them with carts to hold their guest's weaponry.

With a shrug of his shoulders, Peter took his new hammer from his back and placed it on the cart.

As soon as the Nova Corps members saw this hammer, they couldn't help but look at Peter in respect. After all, how could they not recognize the signature weapon of one of their biggest enemies.

Seeing Peter following their rules, the others started offloading their weaponry as well.

Of course, Tony was a bit stuck, as he didn't want to hand over his Iron Man armor, so under the gazes of the very serious guards, he stood unmoving and unwilling to follow along.

"Huh?" Noticing this, Peter offers Tony a choice. "Tony, you can either stay out here and explore the city, or I can send your armor back to the Tower and you can join us inside."

"..." Tony's ears perked up at the possibility of skipping on the inevitably long meeting that was about to unfold. "See yah!"

Without a second thought, Tony waved as he turned around and shot off into the air to explore. As Tony flew off, they all watched as he almost crashed into a small transport ship, though he was able to maneuver his way around it at the last second.

"Why give him the choice to slack off?" Charles asks with an annoyed frown. "He'll always choose that option..."

"It's fine, Tony isn't exactly needed and he tends to become annoying during long meetings, so this is for the best." Peter says with a shrug as he turns to Irani. "Please continue."

"Yes, just one more thing." She says as her gaze falls on Fury. "Please turn in all of your weapons."

"..."

A staring contest ensued between the two before Fury sighed and walked back over to the cart. With an annoyed look on his face, Fury started unloading weapon after weapon from his body.

The guards watched in shock as over and over, Fury pulled weapons out of nowhere and handed them over.

Three pistols, five knives, a taser, and a few other miscellaneous weapons later and they were finally allowed inside.

Following after Irani while admiring the alien architecture, they arrived at a meeting room with a large balcony that overlooked the city outside.

"Please have a seat." She offers as an egg-shaped table and chairs appear out of the floor.

"Alright, let's get straight to business." Peter says as he takes a seat at the head of the table with the view of the city behind him.

The guards that followed Irani around didn't look pleased by this action, though their boss didn't seem to care, as she simply sat somewhere else, so they kept their mouths shut.

"Yes, should we start with introductions?" She asks as everyone was seated. "My name is Irani Rael. I control the Nova Corps as Nova Prime."

"Spider-Man, I fight crime and protect the earth. I'm also a co-founder of the Avengers with everyone else in this room." Peter says as everyone else introduces themselves next.

...

"Avengers?" She asks as everyone seemed to mention that name.

"The Avengers is a bit like the Nova Corps, except that we're all enhanced individuals." Peter reveals, receiving a raised brow from the Nova Prime.

"It's very rare to find so many enhanced individuals in one place, and you're all from planet C-53?" She asks, curious to know what was so special about Earth.

Especially since C-53 has a reputation as a very weak and primitive planet.

"Yeah, we're all native to the Earth." Peter says as he waved his hand.

"Is that how you were able to defeat..." As she was speaking, a golden portal opened above the table and an open coffin fell out, landing on the table with a light bang. "... Ronan?"

As she said his name, Ronan the Accuser could be seen laying lifeless inside the coffin with his head disconnected from his shoulders.

Peter was tired of her probing questions and decided to get the show on the road. They could answer all of her questions once they were officially allies.

"I know it's not the most pleasant gift, but it proves our claims. We also have a detention center filled with his surviving subordinates. If you're interested, that is." Peter reveals.

Peter hoped she would take the Kree soldiers, as he had no idea what to do with all of them. He and Tony have already run all of the tests they could on them, so they were just taking up space at this point.

"We would be happy to take all of them off of your hands..." Irani says as she motions for the nearby guards to take the coffin away.

At this point in the meeting, Irani Rael has already noticed who the leader of these people was. They didn't have to say a word for her to see how Spider-Man took the lead during this whole encounter.

"Good, I'll deliver them later." Peter nods as the coffin is carried off. "Now onto the real business. How does the Nova Empire feel about starting an alliance with us?"

The room goes quiet for a moment as Irani looks a bit embarrassed.

"The emperor isn't interested in any alliances at the moment." She says with an ashamed look on her face.

"Was it Thanos' name that scared him off, or the fact that we're an unknown planet?" Peter asks, unbothered by her answer.

He expected this to happen after all.

"If I'm being honest, both." Irani admits.

She spent the last few days petitioning to the emperor and anyone that would listen, hoping to help form an alliance with Earth, though sadly, it wasn't a possibility.

Of course, she wouldn't give up petitioning for this alliance. Especially after hearing about the number of enhanced individuals on C-53. Irani had a gut feeling that there was something special about the Earth and would follow that feeling, as it helped her get this far in life.

"Although we can't be allies at this very moment, I was however able to secure a handsome reward for your good deeds." She says as a hologram appears from the table, showing a large fleet of Kree

warships. "These are captured warships from our recent war against the Kree empire. Some are perfectly functional while others as in need of some love. They now belong to you."

The plan was simple. If she couldn't Ally with them, then she would arm them up enough to help in their fight against Thanos and anyone else that would come knocking.

This move would strengthen their relationship and still leave room for a possible alliance in the future.

The best part was that these ships were going to be scrapped anyway, so the loss on their part was practically nothing.

'I was not expecting this...' Peter thought as he saw the ships.

Chapter 170: Honey Trap

Seeing the offering of what appeared to be over 40 Kree warships, though some of them looked to be in pretty bad shape, Peter couldn't help but think of his home country.

The United States has a long history of arming and funding groups across the world to do their dirty work, so this situation wasn't exactly a new phenomenon.

In fact, it was funny to see that even an advanced multi galaxy-spanning empire would pull the same tricks as a relatively new country on some backwater planet.

Although Peter didn't like the fact that the Nova Empire was pretty much saying 'We want nothing to do with it. Here are some leftover ships, go and kill Thanos.', he found it impossible to turn down their offer.

'At least they know the right gifts to give...' Peter thought as he admired the space crafts.

Off to the side, Fury and the rest of the Avengers Council understood this as well. They weren't exactly happy either, but who were they to turn down such a nice gift?

Fury understood this move the most, as he worked in this sort of business for all of his life. It just so happens that the roles have reversed this time around.

"Although it isn't the outcome we were hoping for, the ships will come in handy." Peter says, receiving an understanding nod from Irani Rael.

"If it means anything, I tried to push for an alliance, but no one seemed to be willing to stand up against Thanos. The Mad Titan is a subject that most simply want to ignore, which is a stance that I don't agree with."

"The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is for good people to do nothing." Peter quotes something he heard back in his past life. "Those people who would rather keep their heads in the sand and hope they're left alone will sooner or later regret their actions."

...

After a short talk, in which Irani promised to keep petitioning for an alliance with them, the Avengers bid their farewells, picked up their weapons, and left the building in search of Tony, though they really just wanted to sightsee for a little while.

Sadly, Peter had to stay behind, as he had to offload the Kree prisoners onto the Nova Corps. Someone had to do the boring work, and as usual, the burden was placed on him.

'We need to get a new member that can use portals...' Peter thought as he escorted batches of Kree prisoners through portals with the help of Irani and her soldiers.

...

Hours later, the transport was finished and every Kree was safely imprisoned in the Nova Corps headquarters, where they were identified and charged with all sorts of horrible crimes.

"If it would help with their charges, I can have Jarvis send over any incriminating evidence from the databanks of Ronan's ships." Peter offered as he saw the way they were each processed.

"Yes, that would be great." Irani nodded as they watched the Nova Corps members at work. "Sadly, we can't just throw them in prison forever based on their alignment alone. The Nova Empire has

many laws protecting the rights of every being, so without evidence, a small portion of them would most likely be deported back to their home world."

"Alright, I'll have Jarvis send over everything by tomorrow."

After saying his goodbyes, Peter finally left for the city, where he immediately went looking for Tony. He needed to get the new Kree ships back to Earth and Tony was the best man for the job.

With Jarvis' help, Peter was able to find Tony pretty easily. The only problem was the location that Jarvis led him to.

"Are you sure that he's in here?" Peter asked down at his phone.

"Yes, sir." Jarvis answers back instantly. "The readings show Mr. Starks Iron Man armor inside."

Right in front of Peter was a pure white marble building with naked alien women showing themselves off in the windows. Projected onto the bottom of the windows were prices per hour in Units.

Units, also known as Credits, are the main form of intergalactic currency used across many planets.

Each alien woman had vibrant skin tones from colors like pink, green, blue, and many more. A few of them had large eyes and even one has four arms, though each of them was beautiful and appealing in their own way.

'He really went to an alien brothel...' Peter thought with a small hint of jealousy as he admired the view of all the naked alien women. 'How did he even get the Credits?'

Peter isn't the type to betray his significant other and sleep around, so the most he could do is enjoy the view while it lasted.

'Maybe I can convince MJ to visit this place with me?' Peter thought as the idea of a three-way with a busty pink alien sounded very tempting, though he would have to look into alien STDs before doing anything.

Speaking of alien STDs, Peter looked toward the building once again and wondered whether Tony thought of that before rushing inside

'No, Tony is the type of person to think with his c*ck before anything else...' Peter thought as he walked into the brothel, ignoring the heated gazes from scantily clad women looking for a customer.

As he made his way inside, Peter was stopped by some big rock-like humanoids standing guard.

"Are you a customer?" One asks as he holds up a hand, signaling for Peter to stop.

"No, I'm here looking for a friend of mine. He's about my height and should be wearing red and gold armor." Peter explains.

"Yeah, he's in a private room. Big spender actually." The other says with a nod. "You'll have to wait though. Only customers are allowed inside."

"Hmm, okay." Peter says as he turns around and walks out.

Walking out of sight and into an alley, Peter cast the same invisibility spell on himself that he used when MJ wanted to meet Tony at the Stark Expo.

Strolling back inside, Peter was able to squeeze through the big rock guards and get inside without a problem.

The ground floor of the brothel seemed to be a gentlemen's club with naked women everywhere. Some of them served drinks to some ugly looking clients while others danced on various stages.

Though Tony was nowhere to be seen.

"Lead the way, Jarvis." Peter says as his phone's GPS switches on.

Following Jarvis' instructions, Peter arrived at a back room on the third floor of the building. The sounds of sweet moans, chains rattling, and leather whips could be heard from the opposite side of the door.

"Jarvis..." Peter calls out as he hesitates to even open the door. "Your creator is a degenerate."

"I've noticed this long ago, sir." Jarvis says in an almost mournful tone.

"..." Peter second-guessed his decisions as he contemplated leaving Tony at the brothel and returning home. 'I can pick up the ships tomorrow...'

Just as Peter was thinking this, the door suddenly crept open, and a naked purple woman with four eyes tiptoed out with a large red and gold briefcase in hand.

'Tony's suit?' Peter immediately knew what the briefcase was, as Tony used that form to travel with his armor all the time. "This idiot fell into a honey trap and got robbed..."

As soon as Peter's voice filled the hall, the woman froze in place and looked around like a kid, who was caught stealing cookies.

Inside the room, Tony was blindfolded, handcuffed, and surrounded by four alien women, each of them with vibrant skin. One of them even had a third breast, which Tony was currently sucking on.

Two of the women held small leather whips in hand as they took turns flogging Tony's chest every minute or so.

Suddenly, the door flew open and hit the wall with a bang, scaring the woman as they screamed and jumped off of the bed.

"Huh?" Tony mutters as the sweet alien breast leaves his mouth, still blindfolded. "What's going on?"

At the door, Peter stood with Tony's Iron Man briefcase in one hand while a guilty-looking thief stood behind him in fear.

"All of you out, now." Peter orders and steps aside as the frightened alien prostitutes rush out, knowing that they've been caught.

"Peter?" Tony asks in confusion as he pulls on his restraints. "Is that you?"

"You really are an idiot." Peter sighs as he shoots a web at Tony's head and pulls the blindfold off. "I never took you for a masochist though..."

As a sadist, Peter was a bit disappointed in his friend's preferences, though he wouldn't judge him for it.

"What? Why are you here..." Tony asks but soon notices the case in Peter's hand. "Why do you have my armor?"