

Spider-Man 231

Chapter 231: Transfer Birth

"Wait!" Lily yelled in desperation.

"Huh? Did you need something?" Peter turned and asked with a smirk on his face.

"I-I..." Lily stutters, as she was too excited and befuddled to think straight.

"What? You want the music on again?" Peter asks as he walks back over and stares into the camera with an amused smile.

"Stop being mean!" She yelled in frustration.

"I don't know what you're talking about?" Peter asks with a small laugh.

"Urgh..." Lily grunted as she had no words for her annoying father.

"What's wrong, Lily?" Peter enjoys teasing his daughter.

Meanwhile, Tony snuck off into the portal, where he found Lily's body in Peter's lab.

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"He really did it..." Tony muttered in shock as he pulled up a seat at the nearby computer and looked over all of the body's data.

"I see you're being nosy as usual." Peter says as he steps through the portal and picks up Lily's body.

"How did you put it all together?" Tony asks as Peter walks off into the portal again with the body in his arms.

"Magic!" Peter called out as the portal snapped shut, locking Tony out of the penthouse.

"Is that me?" Lily asks as she caught sight of her body in Peter's arms.

"Yes, do you like it?" Peter asks as he sets the body down in front of Lily's terminal. "I mixed both mine and your mom's DNA so-

"I'll actually be your daughter!" Lily exclaimed in surprise, though she sounded extremely happy.

"Yup, like it?" Peter asked again.

"I love it!" Lily answered like the overexcited child she was.

"Then let's get you in, shall we?" Peter says as he connects one end of a cable to the terminal and the other to the body's head port.

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"Wait!" Lily calls out just as Peter was about to start the transfer.

"Yeah?" Peter asks questioningly.

"What about Mommy?" Lily asks.

"Your mom is in school right now." Peter explains with a shrug.

"But won't she want to be here?" Lily asks worriedly.

"Well, we can either wait for her to get out of school, or we can do it and go pick her up together?" Peter throws out an idea. "I'm sure she'll be surprised to see you."

"Oh! Let's do that!" Lily sounded thrilled with Peter's suggestion. "I want to see the look on Mommy's face when she realizes it's me!"

"Sounds like a plan..." Peter says as he hits a few buttons on the terminal. "Are you ready?"

Peter's hand hovered over the enter key, waiting for his daughter's answer to begin.

"Y-yeah..." Lily answers nervously.

Smiling at his daughter's cute stutter, Peter hits the button.

"Daddy? I'm getting sleepy..." Lily says in confusion as she suddenly started to fall asleep for the first time since she was 'born'.

"It's okay, I'll see you when you wake up." Peter smiles as a loading bar appears on the screen.

"..." Lily couldn't reply as she was completely unconscious within seconds.

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After half an hour of waiting, Peter watched as the bar filled completely, finishing the transfer.

"?" Pulling the wire out of her head, Peter looked over at Lily's body, waiting for her to wake up.

Minutes passed as Peter started to worry whether she would wake up or not. Lily should have been jolted awake when the transfer finished, so the delay wasn't a good sign...

"Lily..." Peter sat beside her and shook her shoulder, hoping to wake her up himself. "Lily, it's time to wake..."

"Ugh..." Lily groaned in annoyance as she turned over and swatted Peter's hand away. "Go away. I'm trying to sleep."

Sighing in relief, Peter watched as Lily's eyes shot open in realization.

"..." Turning her head to Peter, Lily grabbed the hand that she just slapped away only moments ago. "You're so warm..."

Peter smiles warmly at the look of wonder that appeared on his daughter's face.

"I can feel!" Lily suddenly exclaims as she looks down at her body. "And I have legs!"

"Well, I would be worried if you didn't." Peter says with a laugh as Lily starts inspecting every part of her body.

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"What's this?" Lily asks as her hand went into the front of her pants. "There's a hole? Am I dying!?"

Acting quickly, Peter pulls her arm out with an uncomfortable look on his face.

"Everything is normal. Your mother will explain that later." Peter throws all of the responsibility to MJ. "Just don't do that again."

"Uhh... okay?" Lily nods her head in confusion.

'I should have put bodily education on her list of homework...' Peter thought in regret.

While Peter was regretting his lack of foresight, Lily picked herself up off the floor and tried her best to stand on two feet but...

"Ahh!" Lily screamed in fright.

Like a newborn deer, Lily stood on shaky legs for a moment before collapsing onto the penthouse floor.

"Are you okay?" Peter asks as he rushed to her side, completely forgetting the awkward situation he just experienced.

"I hit my head..." Lily's eyes begin to water as she experienced pain for the first time in her life. "It hurts, Daddy... I don't like it"

"It's okay. The pain will go away soon." Peter pulls her into a hug, resting her sore head on his shoulder. "The Daddy's are sure coming out today..."

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"It's not that bad anymore..." Lily says as she feels her head.

"Want to try and walk again? We have some time before your mom is out of school." Peter asks.

"Y-Yeah, just catch me if I fall, okay?" Lily asks with a small hint of fear.

"Of course." Peter says reassuringly as he lifts her up and sets her feet down on the floor. "Ready?"

"Yeah, let go." Lily does her best to sound confident.

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A few minutes later, after Lily tried and failed a bunch of times, Peter sat back and watched as Lily gave it another shot.

"You can do it!" Peter encourages her.

Wobbling back and forth, Lily soon finds her equilibrium and stands tall without falling.

"I did it!" She exclaims in exhilaration.

"Good job. I'm very proud of you." Peter says some fatherly words as he steps out of the way. "Now try walking."

"!?" Lily completely forgot about that as she stepped forward and tripped, falling backward.

"Good try." Peter says as he caught her princess-style.

"Put me down, dad." Lily wiggles in his arms. "I can do it."

In a sh*tty rust bucket of a car, Lily sat in the backseat while Peter drove toward his school.

"Don't pout, honey." Peter says as he peaks at her through the rearview mirror. "You'll be able to walk on your own faster than you think."

"I'm not a baby..." Lily says as her pout deepens. "I should be able to easily walk."

"Sure, but you aren't exactly a normal girl, are you?" Peter explains as he pulls up in front of the school just in time for the bell to ring, signaling the end of the school day. "Normal children take 9 to 12 months before they can even stand on their own. You did it in a few minutes. I wouldn't be surprised if you can walk by the end of the day."

As Peter was talking, Lily looked out of the window and caught sight of her mother, who walked out of the front doors with a couple of textbooks in hand.

"That's Mommy!" Lily practically jumped in her seat.

"Hmm, you're right." Peter says as he turned to Lily. "Stay quiet and we'll surprise her."

Without uttering another word, Lily nodded her head with an excited smile on her face, completely forgetting her earlier failure.

Honk Honk

"Huh?" MJ and everyone else in the area turned to the sound of a loud car horn.

Pacing over to the car, MJ pulled open the door and took a seat, glaring at Peter as she slammed the door closed.

"You skipped school again..." MJ didn't sound happy.

"Sorry, I'll go tomorrow, I promise." Peter says as he smirks at the rearview mirror and starts driving.

"Why are you smiling like that?" MJ asks in confusion.

"No reason." Peter says with a small chuckle.

"What's wrong with you?" MJ asks as she eyes him carefully. "Did Tony give you some drugs?"

"Yeah." Peter answers with a laugh. "They're in the backseat. Can you get them for me?"

"?" MJ looked at him funny for a moment before sighing and peeking over her shoulder. "!?"

"Surprise!" Lily exclaimed with her hands in the air.

"Uhh..." MJ turns to Peter questioningly. "Did you kidnap a little girl?"

Chapter 232: First Meal

"Did you kidnap a little girl?" MJ asks as Lily starts laughing in the backseat.

"Yeah, she was on the side of the road so I offered her some candy." Peter replies with a teasing smirk as he drove down the street. "She cried for a bit, but I think Stockholm Syndrome is starting to set in."

"?" MJ could tell that Peter was messing with her, but she still didn't know why some random child was in the car. "Is this death trap even safe for kids to be in?"

"Yeah... Maybe." Peter says with an uncertain shrug.

"So..." MJ turns back to the little girl. "What's your name?"

"Lily!" She excitedly revealed her true identity.

"?" MJ froze for a moment as she robotically looked between Peter and Lily, as if to make sure this was who she thought it was. "What's your last name?"

"Parker~" Lily says playfully.

"Holy sh*t!" MJ exclaims in shock before covering her mouth with one hand.

"Mommy said a bad word!" Lily admonished her teenage mother.

"Sorry, sweetie." MJ apologizes as she just stares at Lily, taking in her appearance. "She looks just like me... How did you do it?"

She turned to Peter questioningly.

"I combined our DNA and worked a bit of magic and science." Peter dumbed it all down to a single sentence.

"How did you get my DNA?" MJ asks as she eyes Peter suspiciously.

"I think we're getting off track here." Peter does his best to change the subject. "Lily has been very excited to surprise you."

"..." MJ wanted to push him for more answers, but Lily came to her father's rescue fairly quickly.

"Yeah! Dad said you would know what this is..." Lily says as she excitedly pointed down at her crotch.

"Did he?" MJ says as she turns to glare at Peter.

"Hey, that's Mommy business." Peter says as he shakes his head vehemently. "I'm not going near any womanly talks with her. That is not a father's job. I get to do things like teach her how to ride a bike or scaring away would-be boyfriends. You get everything that has to do with... 'that'."

Suddenly, MJ started laughing uncontrollably, surprising both Lily and Peter.

"Peter, it's her vagina. You don't have to speak in code like it's Voldemort." MJ rolls her eyes.

"Lalala..." Peter takes his hands off of the steering wheel and sticks a finger in each ear to drown out the sound of MJ's voice. "I can't hear you... I can't hear you... I can't hear you..."

Luckily, they were at a stop light, so no accidents would be taking place.

"Hehe..." Lily started laughing at whatever her father was doing before she turned to her mother curiously. "Mommy? What's a vagina?"

"No!" Peter screamed in absolute fright. "I refuse to be here for this talk. I want nothing to do with it."

"Well, sweetie. A vagina is-" MJ smirks as she started to explain, though a hand instantly covered her mouth.

"If you keep talking, I'll drive this car into the nearest wall." Peter says, completely seriously.

"Don't says things like that!" MJ admonished him. "Lily could get hurt."

"No, she wouldn't." Peter scoffs as he motions back toward Lily. "Look at her wrists."

"Huh?" MJ turns back and caught sight of the pin-sized holes in Lily's wrists. "Is that?"

"Yup." Peter nods as he pulls into his driveway.

"What is it?" Lily asks as she gazed at her wrists in confusion.

"Nothing, we'll explain later." Peter says as he parks the car and takes out the keys. "Let's go and surprise your Grandma next."

Carrying Lily inside, Peter watched as MJ hugged her daughter for the first time. The two were inseparable for a few minutes, which made Peter feel a bit jealous, though Mothers tend to win in these kinds of battles.

Of course, Peter wasn't too bothered.

As long as MJ and Lily were happy, then he didn't have any problems.

Quickly, Peter found out that his Aunt May was still at work, so they would have to wait for her to get back.

Thankfully, this gave Lily ample time to receive a private talk with her mother and practice her walking afterward.

When MJ started to answer some of Lily's more bodily questions, Peter left the room in an instant and pulled out his phone.

'What should I order?' He thought as Lily hasn't tried any food yet.

As an AI, Lily has only ever heard about what food was supposed to taste like, without the actual ability to ever experience it.

'Meh, you can never go wrong with some good old New York pizza.' Peter thought as he dialed up the best pizza spot in the area and placed an order. 'I wonder how she'll react to soda?'

Once Lily was done with her womanly talk, Peter came back in and watched as MJ instructed their daughter on how to walk.

Soon enough, Lily could walk but it wasn't perfect.

She wobbled around like a drunken sailor, though she improved with every passing minute.

Ding Dong!

"?" Lily and MJ looked over in confusion as the doorbell rang.

"I'll be right back." Peter says as he runs off and comes back a minute later with a pizza box and a big bottle of soda. "I ordered food."

"Is that pizza!?" Lily started vibrating with excitement as she eyed the square box in Peter's hand.

Suddenly, a loud growling sound emanated from Lily's stomach.

"What's happening? Am I dying?" Lily asked in fear as she held her gurgling stomach.

"No, that just means your hungry." Peter says as he puts everything on the coffee table and opens the pizza box, revealing a perfect pepperoni pizza.

"I'll get plates and cups." MJ rushes off into the kitchen.

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Once everyone had their own slice of pizza and cup of soda, Peter and MJ watched as Lily took her first bite of real food.

'Now that I think about it, I should have ordered something healthier...' Peter thought, though it's a special occasion so he didn't mind.

"!" Lily's eyes widen in delicious shock as she chomped on her first bite of pizza. "Dish ish amashing! (This is amazing!)"

"I know, right?" Peter smirks as he holds out a cup of soda. "Try this."

Taking a quick sip, Lily started giggling as she took another.

"It's so bubbly!" Lily says as she felt something weird and opened her mouth. "Burp... What was that!"

Of course, Peter and MJ couldn't help but laugh at her reaction.

'Is this why people have kids?' Peter wondered.

After all, drinking soda or eating pizza is great and all but Lily seemed to make it all so exciting and new.

As they ate, Peter couldn't help but think of other things he wanted to show his daughter.

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After vacuuming down half of the pizza by herself, Lily laid down on the couch tiredly and watched cartoons with the remote in hand.

"I think she's in heaven..." MJ muttered in amusement as she and Peter sat back and just watch their daughter together.

"Well, she did just have a first-class meal for a kid." Peter replied with a laugh as he points at the TV. "And it even came with a show."

As they were talking, Lily slowly started to doze off until she completely fell asleep on the couch, dropping the controller in the process.

"I'll go and get her a blanket." MJ says but before she could move, the couch morphed into a big princess bed. "Or you can do that..."

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By the time the sun had set, Aunt May returned home, though she brought along someone else as well.

"What's my mom doing here?" MJ was pleasantly surprised as she heard her mother's voice at the front door.

"I told May to pick her up. After all, we can't just leave her out." Peter answered as May and Grace walked in, though they didn't notice the sleeping girl in the princess bed just yet.

"Uhh, I'm so tired..." May complains as she kicks off her shoes and walks through the living room and toward the kitchen with Grace following closely behind. "Like five different people called out sick today, so I had to stay to pick up the slack, and I know at least two of those b*tches are lying. They just wanted a day off."

"That happens a lot to me too..." Grace says in sympathy. "Huh?"

Suddenly, May stopped in her tracks, which Grace didn't expect as she bumped into her back before stopping as well.

"Why is there a giant bed in the living room?" May asks as Grace follows her line of sight and sees the same thing.

"Aww, is that a little girl?" Grace asks as she walks over and admires Lily's cute sleeping face.

Of course, May followed her over and was immediately captivated by the sleeping girl as well.

"Who is she?" Grace asks as she runs her fingers through the sleeping child's hair.

"That would be your grandchild."

Chapter 233: Adoption?

"That would be your granddaughter." Peter says as May and Grace turn around in surprise, not noticing him or MJ sitting nearby.

"Holy sh*t!" Grace exclaimed as she whipped her head around and stared at Lily's sleeping face once again.

"Shhh, you'll wake Lily up." MJ admonished her mother in a hushed tone.

"Holy sh*t." Grace whispered this time around. "She looks just like you when you were younger."

"That's Lily?" May asked rather loudly.

"Shhh!" MJ shushed once again.

"I mean... That's Lily?" May whispered in disbelief. "How did you do it."

"Peter stole my DNA and combined it with his." MJ says pointedly, as if she was blaming Peter for some horrible crime.

"How many times do I have to say that I'm sorry?" Peter asked as they already talked about this. "It's not that big of a deal..."

"You stole my DNA and made a child between us with it. I'd say that's a very big deal..." MJ refutes his claims.

"So you would rather Lily stay a machine forever?" Peter asks with a small hint of annoyance in his voice.

"Of course not!" MJ exclaims.

"Shhh!" Both May and Grace took great pleasure in returning a shush to MJ.

"Of course not..." MJ repeats in a much quieter tone. "But that doesn't mean I don't want to know when you plan to use my DNA for something so important."

"Okay, I promise to let you know if and when I need or plan to use your DNA." Peter says in exasperation.

"See, was that so hard?" MJ asks with a roll of her eyes.

"Did we just witness a couple's fight?" May asks Grace.

"I think we did." Grace replies with an amused smirk.

"I would call it more of an argument than a fight." Peter says as his and MJ's hostile mood slowly disappeared.

"Yeah, if we fought, the neighborhood would probably be destroyed." MJ nods.

"Whatever you say." May says with an uncaring shrug. "Fighting or arguing like that is actually healthy for your relationship. If you didn't fight at all or you fight constantly, there would be a serious problem. Like all things in life, you must find balance. Just make sure that you don't go to bed angry at each other. Because you'll just wake up in the same headspace and start arguing all over again."

"Did you learn that from your time with Uncle Ben?" Peter asks curiously.

"No, from a Korean Drama..." May says with a resolute nod.

'This woman watches too many Korean romance shows...' Everyone in the room thought at the exact same time.

"So, now that you two are done squabbling, should we wake the princess?" Grace asks as she wanted to meet her granddaughter.

"You could or you can sleep over and surprise her in the morning with a full breakfast." Peter says as he and MJ explain how their daughter reacted to the pizza and soda earlier.

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After a moment of thought, everyone decided to let the princess sleep.

Grace would sleep in the guest room and she and May would make a grand breakfast in the morning for her royal highness.

As Peter didn't want to leave Lily in the living room, he moved her to the guest room directly across the hallway from his room.

Of course, he transformed the bed in that room into a matching princess one and returned the couch to the living room.

"We'll have to decorate her room." MJ comments as she and Peter were laying in bed together.

The room where Lily is currently sleeping would become her actual bedroom, but it is fairly barren at the moment.

"I can go and do it now if you want?" Peter asks as it would be easy for him to conjure some furniture and decorations.

"No, decorating her room would be fun for Lily. Let's not take that away from her." MJ shakes her head and Peter nods in understanding.

Just as MJ was about to fall asleep, Peter spoke up.

"I'm sorry about stealing your blood..." Peter says one last time, following his Aunts advice.

"I'm sorry that I overreacted a bit. You used it for something good, so I shouldn't have reacted that way..." MJ replies with her own apology as she buries her head in Peter's chest.

"I love you."

"I love you too."

"Wake up!" Someone yelled as the banging and clanging of metal filled the house.

"?!" Peter and MJ each took a pillow and wrapped it around their heads, covering their sensitive ears.

"What is happening?" MJ asks sleepily as the pillow did nothing to drown out the piercing sounds.

"It seems like the grannies are corrupting our innocent child..." Peter says as he picks his head up and sees Lily at the door, banging pots and pans together with a smirk on her cute little face.

Meanwhile, May and Grace stood behind her with cooking equipment of their own, making as much noise as they could.

"Ugh..." MJ wasn't having it as she sat up in an instant and shot multiple webs toward the loud bunch.

Before anyone could react, each web stuck to the pots and pans, and with one good pull, MJ yanked them all out of their hands.

Clang...

As the pots and pans crashed to the floor in the corner of the room, both MJ and Peter sighed in relief and fell back on their pillows.

"That was so cool!" Lily exclaimed as she jumped on the bed and dived on top of her mother. "Can I do that too?"

"We'll talk about that another time." Peter says as he pulls himself out of bed and looks toward the two masterminds. "What's with the... grand wake-up call?"

"Breakfast is served." Grace says as if she were a butler.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Peter says as he walks past the grannies and heads downstairs to the food.

After all, Lily ate most of the Pizza yesterday.

"Hey! Wait for me!" Lily exclaimed as she detached from MJ and rushed to catch up to Peter.

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Sitting around the dining table, which was filled with all sorts of breakfast foods, Lily excitedly tried everything one by one while everyone else ate slowly and enjoyed her reactions.

From things like pancakes and waffles to eggs and bacon, May and Grace made it all.

"Wad ish dish? (What is this?)" Lily asks with a full mouth.

"Bacon." Peter says as he eats some of his own. "It's the best breakfast food in the world."

Lily could only nod as she stuffed her face with more and more bacon.

'We might have to start a more strict diet soon...' Peter thought as he worried about Lily getting fat. 'Though maybe she has a very high metabolism, like me?'

She seemed to have a bottomless stomach. Last night she ate four big slices of pizza and now she's already on her second plate of food.

Once the spectacle of Lily's reactions and glutinous behavior died down, May asked a good question.

"So, when is Lily starting school?" She asked the one thing that Peter didn't think about.

"Oh! I want to go to school!" Lily practically jumps out of her chair in excitement. "Kim Possible goes to high school. I want to be like her!"

"The school year is almost over, so after summer you'll be in your first year of middle school." MJ explains.

"Well, she doesn't exactly have the right paperwork at the moment." Peter says as he hasn't crafted her identity yet.

To the United States Government, Lily might as well be a ghost. She has no birth certificate or any identifying paperwork whatsoever.

At least, not yet.

"Does that mean I can't go to school?" Lily's mood instantly dropped from cheerful to disappointed sadness.

"No, it just means that I have to get some things ready beforehand." Peter explains as Lily's mood flips like a switch.

"Yes!" She exclaimed as she started happily stuffing her face once again.

"Are you going to make her your daughter on paper?" May asks as she knew doing so would complicate things.

"I'll figure it out..." Peter mutters as he tries to brainstorm for the best-case scenario.

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The only thing Peter could think of is adoption, which would be impossible due to his status as a minor.

"May?" Peter calls out of nowhere.

"Yeah?" She replies.

"Would you be willing to sign emancipation papers?" Peter asks and a frown appears on May's face.

In the State of New York, when a child is emancipated, it means that the child no longer lives with the parents and is self-supporting.

In other words, an emancipated child is considered an adult in the eyes of the government.

Peter was only a bit over a year away from turning 18, which is the adult age recognized by the government, so being emancipated now wouldn't really change much.

(A/N: Peter is almost 17 years old BTW. He'll turn 17 in a month or two and 18 near the end of his senior year of high school.)

"Are you sure?" May sounded a bit unwilling.

After all, she would be practically signing away her parenthood, which is far different than just letting Peter grow up on his own.

"Yes, it's the only way to 'adopt' Lily." Peter explains his plan.

Of course, nobody would allow some 16-year-old kid to adopt a child, but thankfully, Peter could easily use magic to bypass all of those hurdles.

"Okay, if that's what you want..."

Chapter 234: First Friend

A few months passed and the school year came to an end. Peter and MJ only had one last year of high school before they had to start thinking about college.

'Should I even bother with college?' Peter thought as he didn't exactly need to go.

As a millionaire who was most likely smarter than any professor, Peter didn't see the point in attending a college beyond going to the same one as Ned and MJ, as they would at least be able to spend time together.

Though he didn't know if they planned to go to college in the first place.

Ned has been all about fighting crime since his debut, so he didn't talk much about anything else.

The public gave him the name Black Noir, as his suit resembled the DC character from the Boys comic, which also exists in this world.

MJ has been fairly busy with the new daughter that popped out of nowhere, so she wasn't talking much about college either.

'I'll just wait and see what they want to do.' Peter thought with a shrug as he decided to follow his friends.

If Ned or MJ want to go to college, then he'll follow after them. If not, then maybe they can come together to do something else?

After all, the possibilities are endless.

Speaking of school, Peter enrolled Lily into a private middle school, so she'll start her first year of school after the summer comes to an end.

Peter wanted to send her to a normal public school, but he was outvoted on that decision.

The whole family came together and debated Lily's schooling and all of the women were in favor of the private school.

Of course, the grandmothers spent hours researching the best school, as they constantly repeated that Lily's education would be of the utmost importance.

"You do know that Lily will know more than all of the teachers by the time she starts, right?" Peter explained at the time. "She's only going to school to help her socialize with kids her age. As for the actual studying, Lily will be bored out of her mind."

When they realized this, MJ stepped in and helped find a private school with a lot of diversity and extracurricular activities.

Of course, those criteria would make a public school far more appealing, but the grannies insisted on private school.

"We have enough money to send her to a nice private school, so that's where she'll go!" Grace insisted as May nodded alongside her.

Because they didn't care that much and Lily didn't object, Peter and MJ decided to just let the grandparents win this time around.

As for Lily's paperwork, Peter was able to adopt her after becoming emancipated.

-Flashback-

"..." May sat at the kitchen table and glared down at a small stack of papers.

"Here..." Peter places a pen in front of her awkwardly.

He could see the hesitance on his aunt's face and knew how she felt.

Usually, when a child is emancipated it's the fault of the parent. Either they were abusive or found lacking in some way by the state's standards.

Though, this wasn't the case.

May didn't want to sign away her parenthood, as she loved being Peter's Mother.

Even if he doesn't call her that.

The thought of signing her motherhood away made May want to burst into tears, though she knew that Peter needed this for Lily, her beautiful new granddaughter.

"Ahem..." May cleared her throat and held back tears as she peeked over at Peter for a moment before picking up the pen and signing the papers.

One by one, she quickened her pace until everything was signed. Once it was over she stood up and walked off in silence.

"Sigh..." Peter sadly watched her leave as he stashed the papers away.

He could hear her crying in her bedroom, which wasn't easy to listen to...

'I never thought that I would hate my super hearing...' Peter cursed his powers as he waited for her to calm down before following after her.

Knock knock...

Tapping on her door, Peter heard some shuffling from the other side.

"One minute!" May yelled as she scrambled to clean up her messy make-up.

"..." Rolling his eyes, Peter just opened the door and walk inside.

May jumped as she turned to Peter with her runny mascara, ready to tell him off for not listening to her.

Though before she could open her mouth, Peter walked up and wrapped his arms around her.

"Thanks, Mom." Peter said genuinely as May stiffened in his hold.

"..." The two stood there in silence for a while.

May was lost for words as she didn't expect Peter to call her that. Well, he has done it before but that was when he was younger.

"Why are you thanking me?" May asks as she separates from Peter and wipes a few stray tears from her eyes.

"For everything." Peter says simply. "You raised me and I know it wasn't easy to sign those papers."

"It's fine. I understand." May looks away awkwardly.

"I know." Peter says with a warm smile. "I just wanted to let you know that I love you. That paper doesn't change anything. It's just so Lily can officially join our family. After all, who would believe that she's mine and MJ's biological daughter? We would have been 7 years old when she was born."

Laughter filled the room as the sad atmosphere slowly disappeared.

-Flashback end-

After May signed everything, they filled out the paperwork with her lawyer friend and soon enough, Peter was recognized as an adult by the state of New York.

Once his emancipation was taken care of, Peter hacked into hospital and government databases and crafted Lily her own identity.

Lily Doe was an orphan born in New York Presbyterian hospital to an unknown mother, who abandoned her soon after she was born. Her father and other family are also completely unknown.

After crafting her birth certificate and other documents, Peter visited an adoption agency and worked a bit of magic to add Lily to their roster of available adoptees.

Of course, they wouldn't just allow someone as young as Peter to adopt Lily, so he had to trick the woman in charge with a spell that confused the victim, making them more pliable to suggestion.

'I really don't like using stuff like this...' Peter thought as he watched the dull-eyed woman in front of him get everything in order for Lily's official adoption into the Parker family.

Although making everything official didn't take long thanks to Peter's magic, the adoption agency still scheduled weekly checkups for the first month of Lily's 'adoption'.

Apparently, they don't just give out children without making sure that they're being treated properly.

Peter managed to bypass all of the preliminary checks, so he was surprised when a social worker with a clipboard came knocking at his door.

Thankfully, Peter was able to work some magic and put a stop to any more checkups after the first.

Just remembering the look on that social worker's face when she noticed his age, Peter has never witnessed so much confusion and worry on one person's face before.

Of course, he had to befuddle her a bit before sending her out with thoughts of a perfect home visit.

Though once that little mishap was fixed, Lily officially became Peter's daughter, and they changed her last name to Lily Parker.

"Why don't I get emancipated?" MJ asked as she and Lily cuddled up on the couch, watching TV together. "I'm her mother too, you know."

Obviously, MJ wanted to adopt Lily as well but...

"You do know that increases the possibility of your father finding out about Lily, right?" Peter asked as he knew Fury would find out soon enough.

"Uhh..." MJ groaned in annoyance.

"I have a grandpa?" Lily asked in confusion as no one mentioned it before.

"Yes, and I'm sure you'll meet him soon." Peter says as MJ groans once again.

-Time skip-

After spending the summer as a happy family, the school year started once again, and Lily attended her first day of school.

"Umm, I don't think I want to go anymore..." Lily says nervously as she stares out of the car window at the countless kids rushing into the front doors of her new school.

Each of them wore matching uniforms, which Lily wore as well.

"What? I thought you were excited to make some new friends?" Peter asks, hoping to goad her confidence to rise.

"B-But I don't know what to say. What if they don't like me? How do I make friends?" Lily asks back as she turns to her father, revealing her teary eyes.

Smiling warmly at his emotional daughter, Peter motioned for Lily to come closer.

"I'll tell you the secret to making friends." Peter says as he leaned over and whispered into her ear.
"..."

Hearing his words, Lily looked at her father in doubt.

"That's it?" She asked incredulously.

"Yup, now go and have fun." Peter says as he shoos her out of the car. "I'll pick you up after school, okay?"

Hesitantly climbing out of the car, Lily grabbed her backpack and rushed after the other children.

'Just find someone you like and talk to them...' Lily thought as she rushed into the building and found a young boy standing in the corner with a nervous look on his face.

"Hey..." Lily calls out as she walks over and stands awkwardly in front of the boy.

"Hi..." He replied just as awkwardly as her.

"... I'm Lily Parker."

"... I'm Miles Morales."

Chapter 235: Project Insight

Peter made an AI that would grow over time to surpass Jarvis by leaps and bounds. But due to Peter making the AI far more human than Jarvis could ever be, Lily was born and asked if Peter was her father, starting the Father Daughter dynamic.

Although it wasn't Peters plan, sometimes sh*t doesn't go according to plan, and happy accidents are made.

This does not change the fact that Lily will grow to surpass Jarvis, nor does it stop her from assisting Peter like an IA would. It will just take time as she needs to build up to that, but until then Peter will do things himself or ask Jarvis when he's lazy.

It will take a about year for Lily to surpass Jarvis and get to a point where she can start helping Peter. I already have plans for how it will work so don't worry.

Thanks for listening and enjoy the chapter.)

With the start of a new school year, Peter knew he was getting close to the time when the Winter Soldier is supposed to appear.

Knowing that this was coming for a while now, Peter has already hacked into Shield at the highest level, discovering everything about Project Insight.

Project Insight is a top-secret Shield operation initiated as a direct response to the growth in empowered humans, as well as the threat of future alien invasions.

The project involves three Helicarriers that would patrol Earth and, with the use of multiple spy satellites and an algorithm that evaluated an individual's behavior, eliminate humans who would commit heinous crimes before they even had a chance to act them out.

'The ultimate social credit system...' Peter thought as this reminded him of an extreme version of what was happening in China.

HYDRA, being the evil organization that they are, planned on using Arnim Zola's algorithm to root out individuals that would oppose or threaten HYDRA's goals, not just those that would commit crimes.

Of course, they also planned to use these huge airships as weapons against threats from outer space, though that was their main purpose.

The algorithm used every variable of a person's life such as bank records, voting patterns, and even standardized testing scores to determine whether they were better off dead.

'I'll have to kill Zola as well...' Peter thought as he remembered the Nazi scientist that turned himself into a machine so he wouldn't die. 'Operation Paperclip was so dumb...'

Operation Paperclip, also known as Project Paperclip, was a program in which over 1,600 Nazi German scientists and engineers were brought to the United States of America and pardoned for their activities in World War II in exchange for federal employment.

Men and women who used their scientific minds and skills to aid the Nazi war effort were instantly pardoned and brought in under the red, white, and blue.

'I wonder how many of them contributed to the genocides that took place?' Peter wondered, though he didn't doubt that it was a very high percentage.

Either personally or through their work...

(A/N: Operation Paperclip is a real thing BTW. In case some readers didn't know.)

'If Hydra only wanted to use the Helicarriers to defend the planet, then I wouldn't mind so much, but everything else is just unacceptable.' Peter thought as he looked toward another Shield file titled 'Winter Soldier'.

Getting Bucky back to normal shouldn't take long, as Peter could probably find a spell that could resurface his suppressed memories.

'The only problem is Tony, who won't be happy when he finds out that Steve's best friend killed his parents.' Peter thought with an annoyed sigh.

Deciding to just let things unfold and be there for Tony when he needed it, Peter donned his suit and portal'd over to the tower.

"Jarvis!" Peter called as he stepped into the council chambers.

"Yes, sir?" Jarvis answers dutifully.

"Call a council meeting for me." Peter says as he takes a seat and waits patiently. 'I might as well bring up what I've found.'

Since Steve doesn't work for Shield, as he did in the movie, Peter knew that he had to jump-start the war against Hydra and Project Insight himself.

...

After waiting for almost an hour, each member started trickling in one by one.

Oddly enough, Tony arrived last even though he lives in the building.

"What's this about?" Charles asks as everyone took a seat. "I was in the middle of a talk with a student in need..."

"I'm sure you'll be able to finish guiding them once we're done." Peter says as he plugs a flash drive into the table.

Instantly, the image of a classified file is projected in front of the whole group.

"Project Insight? What's that?" Tony asks as he saw the Shield logo, which drew his interest.

"Why don't you explain it to us, Fury." Peter says as he sits back and looks toward the resident bald and angry councilman.

"How did you get this?" Fury asks suspiciously.

"I hacked your database..." Peter says with an unimpressed shrug. "It was pretty easy."

"What is Project Insight?" Erik asks, not liking the sound of it.

After all, a villain can recognize villainy and the name alone sounded villainous...

"Go ahead, Fury." Peter gestures for the picture. "You explain and I'll fill in the blanks."

"Fine, Project Insight is..." Fury quickly explains the details of the project.

"So, you want to set a fleet of giant airships into the air that would assassinate bad guys before they can commit crimes?" Tony asks as he puts it all together.

"Yes, but this isn't my plan. I'm just along for the ride." Fury states, as even he found the project obsolete after the success of the Avengers.

"That is a dangerous amount of power in one organization's hands." Professor Xavier says as he looks at Fury disapprovingly.

"Yes, it would be the ultimate tool to eliminate any opposition." Magneto agrees with a nod.

"Which is why I want to stop it." Peter says with a smirk.

"You do know that I'm the Director of Shield, right?" Fury says as he looks at Peter with an annoyed expression on his face. "I really don't want to deal with this... Why can't you give me the courtesy of conspiring behind my back?"

Fury didn't want to choose between the Avengers and Shield, as he was proud of both organizations. One fought for the betterment of the world in the shadows, while the other did so center stage.

"Well, let me help motivate you." Peter says as he hits a button on the table.

Instantly, an audio file from the flash drive starts to play.

"...how many individual targets has your algorithm picked up so far?" A familiar voice asks over what seemed to be a phone call.

"Is that Alexander Pierce?" Tony asked as he met the man on occasion.

"Yes." Peter nods as everyone in the room listens closely to the recording.

"715,845 individuals and counting." A robotic-sounding man with a heavy German accent answers, elated at his accomplishment. "I have no doubt that the number will increase to 20 million by the time the Helicarriers are launched!"

"Good, Keep me updated. I want to know everything as they happen." Pierce demands. "This project must continue smoothly. Understood Zola?"

"Of course, but what about Director Fury? You said that he's been snooping around lately..." The now named Zola asks worriedly.

"You worry about the science and I'll deal with everything else." Pierce pushed away Zola's worries. "Soon enough, Shield will have a new Director. One way or another."

"I haven't been this excited in years." Zola says with a weird robotic laugh.

As the call came to an end, the parting words of each person shocked the entire room.

"...Hail Hydra." "...Hail Hydra." Zola and Pierce uttered as if they were saying 'goodbye' or 'see you later'.

"Motherf*cker!" Fury exclaims in anger and shock.

"..." Everyone in the room stared in surprise as their eyes turned to Fury, who didn't look happy about this realization.

"You knew..." Fury mutters as he glares down at Peter, who sat casually in his chair. "You knew Shield was infiltrated by Hydra all this time. It's why you kept dropping those annoying clues."

"Well, I had a vague idea." Peter lies with a shrug. "But that's different from knowing 100% and having proof to back it up."

"You could have at least told me." Fury says as he sighs in annoyance.

"I hinted at it enough." Peter replies uncaringly. "And you're a smart enough guy."

"Apparently not." Tony says with a small laugh. "The master spy didn't even know that his own organization was infiltrated. I'd say that's a huge hit to your reputation..."

Even during times like this, Tony takes every opportunity to annoy Fury, and it was definitely working wonders as a throbbing vein appeared on his bald head.

"Now is not the time, Stark..." Fury says, grinding his teeth.

Tony keeps his mouth shut, though the sh*t-eating grin on his face certainly said it all.

"So how do we deal with this?" Charles asks as everyone turns to Peter.

"Seeing as Shield has been compromised, I say we clear out the pests and take it for ourselves." Peter answers as everyone sends him skeptical looks.

"You want to take over Shield?" Fury asks incredulously.

"Yup, it's probably the only way that Shield can continue to officially exist." Peter says as everyone watches him questioningly. "After all, at least one of the members of the World Security Council is a Hydra plant. Do you really think Shield will be allowed to operate after this comes to light?"

"What's the World Security Council?" Tony asks as Fury never explained the leadership of his organization before.

"They're the Avengers Council of Shield." Peter explains. "I bet at least half of them are Hydra as well."

"I see your point." Fury says as he sits back in defeat. "But clearing out every Hydra plant in Shield won't be an easy task. Who knows how many there are?"

"For all we know, the majority of Shield could already be Hydra." Erik states.

"Let's focus on taking down the leaders and then worry about the grunts later on." Peter says, knowing that he could find a way to weed out any remaining agents. "Are we all in agreement? Obviously, Shield needs to be cleaned out, but taking over afterward needs to be voted on."

Soon enough, arguments filled the room as those that were for and against Peters Shield Absorption plan made their stances known.

After almost an hour of talking, it was decided that Shield would become a branch of the Avengers with Fury keeping his Director position.

"So, who wants to be the one to tell Cap?"

Chapter 236: Activated

"We can worry about Steve later." Peter says as he keeps the conversation on track. "Although we came to a decision, we need to figure out which members of the World Security Council are Hydra."

"I think it's best that we just assume it's all of them and bring them in." Erik says, getting nods from everyone in the room. "The problem is containing every Shield Agent in the process. If we allow Hydra agents to escape, they'll simply hide away for another 60 years, building their strength while biding time for another Project Insight..."

"That's what makes Hydra so effective." Peter says in annoyance. "As long as a single grunt remains, they'll continue to exist."

"But that's impossible." Fury says with a shake of his head. "Shield has bases in every major country and active agents all across the world. Even retired agents could be Hydra."

"If you give me a list of Shield bases, then I can put barriers around each of them, locking the agents inside." Peter says after a moment of thought.

"That's right, I keep forgetting that you're a magician..." Magneto comments with a smirk.

"Sorcerer, but yeah." Peter corrects him with a shrug.

"The barriers would have to go up at the same exact time, or else word will spread and agents will flee." Fury says.

"That makes it a bit more complicated, but I can make it work." Peter nods.

"What about active and retired agents?" Charles asks.

"Or the ones that just didn't show up to work that day." Tony adds.

"Or the Hydra bases that exist outside of Shield." Erik follows up.

"We can worry about that afterward." Peter comments, as they don't have enough time or resources to hunt down that many individuals.

"I'm sure the Captain would be happy to deal with the cleaning up the stragglers." Erik says, knowing Steve would hunt Hydra to the ends of the Earth.

"Alright, I think that's a good enough game plan." Peter says as he turns to Fury. "Get me a list of addresses for each base and I can get to work."

"You'll have it by tomorrow." Fury says as the meeting started coming to an end. "Do you also need a list of-"

"Pamela Hawley, Alexander Pierce, Gideon Malick, Chao Yen, Jakuna Singh, Douglas Rockwell." Peter knew what he was going to ask and listed off every member of the World Security Council.

Fury sighs in annoyance as he gets up and leaves the room in silence.

After the meeting concluded, Peter wanted to update Steve on the situation, but it was already midday, which meant Lily should be done with her first day of school soon.

Opening a portal to his house, Peter changed his clothes in an instant, hopped into his car, and drove to the school.

...

Pulling up front behind the other parents who came to pick up their children, Peter ignored the odd looks he received for his rust bucket and searched for Lily.

Peering through the crowd of children, he found her sitting on the grass, talking to a familiar boy around her age, who wore a hooded sweatshirt over his school uniform.

[Insert Picture of Miles Morales, because I forgot last time.]

'It's happening...' Peter thought in dread as he menacingly glared at the ten-year-old child. 'I thought that I'd have at least a few years without any boys sniffing around...'

He felt like he knew the boy from somewhere, but shook his head negatively after a moment of thought.

Pushing his fatherly hatred to the side, Peter stopped glaring at the innocent kid and beeped his horn.

Beep Beep!

...

Seeing Lily turn her head toward the honking car, Miles looked over and found a rusty car in the distance.

"Is that your dad?" Miles asks as he saw Peter in the driver's seat.

"Yeah, I have to go..." Lily was a bit reluctant to leave her new friend.

"Okay, I'll see you tomorrow." Miles nodded as he wondered how old Lily's father was.

After saying their farewells, Lily ran off to her father while Miles went to his bus, as both of his parents worked during the day.

...

As Lily buckled up in the backseat, Peter watched her from the rearview mirror and drove off.

"So... make any new friends?" Peter asks.

"Just one." Lily answers vaguely as she looks out of the window and sees Miles alone in his bus, sitting away from the other children.

...

As they drove home, Peter asked her a bunch of questions about her first day of school.

When they pulled up and parked in the driveway, Lily spoke up.

"Dad, can my friend come over after school tomorrow?" She asks out of nowhere.

"Sure, as long as his parents say it's okay." Peter wouldn't let his dislike for possible future boyfriends ruin Lily's first friendship.

"Okay, I'll text him and ask." Lily says as she hops out of the car and whips out a cell phone.

"Hey, who gave you a phone?" Peter asks as he didn't remember her having one.

"Mom did!" Lily calls out as she rushes inside while texting her friend.

"First a boy and now a phone..."

After spending the day with Lily, and watching her complete her homework in under a minute, Peter suited up and returned to the tower.

Knock Knock

Tapping his knuckles on Steve's apartment door, Peter waited for a moment before the door swung open, revealing an expectant-looking Peggy Carter.

"You're not the sushi delivery guy..." She says in disappointment.

"Nope." Peter smirks as he pushes past her and strolls inside.

"...Make yourself at home." Peggy says sarcastically as she closes the door and watches as Peter takes a seat on the couch.

"Is Steve home?" Peter asks as he ignores her comment.

On the TV, a romance movie was playing, showing a man and a woman kissing on a beach furring sunset.

"No, he's at the gym, but he should be back any minute." Peggy answers as she pauses her movie and looks at Peter questioningly. "What's this about?"

"Hydra." Peter reveals as the door swung open and Steve came walking in, covered in sweat.

"Hydra?" He asks in confusion as the door slowly closes behind him. "What are you two talking about."

...

After explaining the recent council meeting to the old couple, Peter watched as Peggy frowned silently and Steve started pacing around the room.

"How could they let this happen?!" Steve exclaims angrily with a pissed-off look on his face. "Who thought that recruiting Nazis after the war would be a smart decision?!"

"Idiot bureaucrats who wanted to increase the power of their country." Peter answers with a shrug.

"You knew about this?" Steve turns to Peggy and asks.

After all, she was around at that time and used to be the Director of Shield. There's not much that she wouldn't know from back then.

"I knew about Operation Paperclip, but nothing to this extent." Peggy defends herself as her frown deepens.

"Well, you should have done something!" Steve says emotionally, though he instantly regretted it.

"I wasn't the Director of Shield at the time." Peggy says as her voice gets a bit heated. "I didn't have a say in what happened, Steve."

Silence fills the room as Steve takes a deep breath to calm himself down.

"You're right, I'm sorry." Steve apologizes as he takes a seat and stares at Peter expectantly. "How can I help?"

"There's already a plan in motion..."

In an unknown Hydra facility, a cryogenic pod lifts open, revealing a thawed-out Bucky Barnes with a sleek metal arm.

[Insert picture of Bucky/Winter Soldier here]

Only a moment after the pod lifted, Bucky's eyes shot open, looking at his surroundings in confusion.

Sitting up, Bucky grabbed his head in pain as an electronic voice filled the room.

"longing, rusted, seventeen, daybreak, furnace, nine, benign, homecoming, one, freight car."

As these words registered in Bucky's brain, his eyes dulled and his face turned deadly serious.

The Winter Soldier was activated.

"Your orders are on the table." The voice of Alexander Pierce filled the room next.

Standing from his cryo-pod, the Winter Soldier paced over to the nearby table and flipped open a file, revealing a picture of Nick Fury alongside information that could prove helpful in his mission.

"The target is highly trained and extremely experienced." Pierce's voice appears again. "Do not underestimate him."

Without uttering a single word, the Winter Soldier takes the file and leaves the room, where his equipment was waiting alongside a fully fueled plane, ready to take him to his destination.

Chapter 237: Miles Who?

On the next day, MJ took Lily to school while Peter stayed home and hacked into some government databases to find the home addresses for each member of the World Security Council.

Luckily, each of them is a prominent public figure, which leaves them open to public scrutiny.

They couldn't just live in safe houses, as people would catch on to their odd behavior.

Thankfully, this makes finding them an easy task.

Though, since they are easy to find, that means the security around them should be extremely strict.

Naturally, Peter would be able to bypass any mundane safeguards effortlessly.

'The perks of being a sorcerer just keep growing.' Peter thought as he sent all of their home addresses to his phone for later use.

In order to save time, each member of the World Security Council would be detained in the tower, where a long investigation and interrogation would determine which of them were Hydra plants.

Of course, Peter knew which ones were dirty, though he had no proof to show it, except for Alexander Pierce, who Peter 'caught' in a conversation with Zola.

In actuality, that conversation was faked with the Reality Stone, as catching high-level Hydra members like Pierce and Zola in a conversation like that would take a lot of work and luck.

Peter simply used the Aether to make a phone, which played out the whole conversation whilst he recorded it on his computer with an AUX cable.

Using the memory of Zola's voice from the movie and videos of Alexander Pierce speaking in the News and other media, Peter was able to perfectly recreate their voices.

No amount of analysis would be able to prove it false, nor would anyone be able to cross reference phone records, as Hydra members use all sorts of encrypted communications, which wouldn't leave any records behind.

'I wouldn't be surprised if they actually had a similar conversation as well.' Peter thought as his phone buzzed and a text message appeared.

Opening it, Peter found a long message from Fury with the address of each Shield base all around the world.

'I guess it's time to get to work...'

After sending a message to MJ and May, explaining that he would be gone for the entire day, Peter made himself invisible and started his tour of the world, portal by portal.

There are 195 countries in the world and 193 of them are members of the United Nations.

Thankfully, Peter didn't need to visit every country. Only the major ones that Shield deemed worthy of building large-scale bases and other facilities.

Places like Canada, the USA, China, Russia, India, Australia, Germany, Brazil, France, the UK, Japan, Afghanistan, etc.

Although he didn't have to visit every known country in the world, most of the countries on Fury's list had at least two addresses, leaving Peter much more work than he originally thought.

...

Opening a portal to the top of a skyscraper in Shanghai China, Peter leaped across to the adjacent building.

"Did you hear that?" A heavily armed guard, who was posted on the rooftop, asks in Mandarin.

"No..." Another guard grunts as they search the wide-open roof with a single glance. "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, maybe it was just the wind." He answers confusingly.

"Maybe you should lay off the caffeine..."

While the guards obviously talked amongst themselves, Peter waved his hand and activated the Reality Stone, hiding his actions from the nearby cameras and guards.

With his work hidden, Peter conjured a complicated spell circle, which covered the entire rooftop and melted into the floor.

As of late, Peter has been casting spells without a spell circle, but a complicated spell that needs to activate upon command, and trigger all of the other spells across the globe as well took a level of expertise that Peter just didn't have yet.

Once the spell lines disappeared into the building, Peter left the roof and deactivated the Reality Stone before portaling to his next destination.

...

One by one, Peter visited underground bunkers, tall towers, government buildings, hidden facilities, and a plethora of other Shield bases.

Over and over, Peter disguised his work with the Aether, placed the spell, and portal'd to the next spot.

By the time he was finished, the day turned to night and the night turned back to day.

Without a second of rest, Peter visited 92 Shield bases before heading back to the tower, where he explained everything to the Council, as well as Steve and Peggy, who were invited to join the mission briefing.

"Damn, I didn't know we had so many bases." Peggy comments in shock. "When I was in charge, we only had around 46 and I thought that was a lot at the time."

"We've been expanding. World Council's orders." Fury says as if he had a bad taste in his mouth.

"Right..." Peter utters as he stands up and stretches his tired body. "I'm heading home to take a nap. We'll start the operation tomorrow during peak work hours."

Of course, Steve wanted to get things done as soon as possible, but he held his tongue.

Without Peter's help, this entire situation would be a million times harder than it already was.

Waiting another day wouldn't hurt anything...

Touching down in an undisclosed landing strip in upstate New York, a private jet slows to a stop and the door falls open.

As the steps unfold leading to the ground, a deadpan-faced Bucky Barnes walks down the steps with a large duffle bag across his back.

A few meters away from the plane sat a blocked-out sports car, which Bucky entered immediately.

With the push of a button, the engine roared to life and the car peeled off, leaving black tire tracks on the landing strip.

"Turn left in 500 feet."

Instantly, the GPS in the car came to life, mapping out a route straight to New York City.

Portaling to his room, Peter changed his clothes and heads toward the bathroom to take a nice long shower.

"7... 8... 9... 10. Ready or not. Here I come." Peter heard an unfamiliar kid's voice from the living room. 'Is that Lily's friend?'

Detouring from his shower plan, Peter headed downstairs, where he found the same kid from before searching the house with a smile on his face.

Just as he was about to open the small door under the stairs, Miles turned to see Peter walking down the stairs.

"Uhh... you're Lily's dad, right?" Miles asks awkwardly.

"Yeah, you playing hide and seek?" Peter asks back and Miles nods to him in confirmation. "Then don't bother looking on the first floor. Lily usually hides upstairs."

"Thanks!" Miles excitedly runs past Peter and heads upstairs.

Suddenly, as Miles left the first floor, Lily poked her head out of the cupboard under the stairs.

"Thanks for the assist, Dad." Lily whispers with a smirk as she tiptoes out of the cupboard, rushing to hug her father. "Welcome back. I missed you."

Although he was only gone for 24 hours, It was actually the longest amount of time that Peter and Lily were separated since her 'birth'.

"I missed you too." Peter smiles warmly as combs his hand through her hair. "Where's your mom?"

"In the kitchen." Lily says as she runs off to follow Miles upstairs, hoping to hide in a room that he already checked.

Strolling into the kitchen, Peter found MJ and May eating takeout on the counter.

"Yo, I'm back." Peter says with a wave.

"Welcome back." MJ says as she pulls him into a hug, though after a single sniff, she instantly pushed him away. "You stink! Go take a shower."

"What, you don't like my stank?" Peter asks as he pulls her back into his chest. "That's what over 24 hours in my suit get you."

"Eww..." MJ groans as she pushes him away and picks up a bottle of air freshener, spraying it in his direction. "Get back! Back!"

"Fine, I'll take a shower." Peter says as he dodges the cloud of lavender-scented chemicals.

"Good." MJ says as she holsters her cleaning spray.

Before Peter could leave the kitchen, May spoke up.

"Did you see Miles yet?" She asks with a smile on her face. "He was here yesterday too, but you missed it. He's such a sweet boy. Maybe he'll become Lily's childhood sweetheart..."

"Yes, I just saw him-" Peter said as he did his best to ignore his Aunts usual romantic daydreams, though he soon froze in his steps and looked back over his shoulder in confusion. "Wait, did you say Miles?"

"Yeah, why?" MJ asks as she could tell that Peter was acting weird.

"What's his last name?" Peter asks questioningly.

"I think Lily said it was Morales?" May says uncertainly.

'Miles Morales...'

Chapter 238: Family Weakness

As soon as he realized who the little boy running around his house actually was, Peter walked off in shock and hopped into the shower, leaving the woman in his life confused by his odd behavior.

'Either he's some lookalike with the same name, which isn't very likely, or that kid is the real Miles Morales...' Peter thought as the hot water poured over his body.

The question was would this Miles get spider-related powers or not?

Just the fact that he is Miles Morales makes it highly likely that he'll be bestowed some sort of powers sooner or later.

'I wonder what he would call himself...' Peter thought as he finished up in the shower and got dressed in some clean clothes.

Since Peter's alive and has no plans of dying anytime soon, Miles wouldn't be able to take up the Spider-Man mantle, leaving him no choice but to pick a different name.

Leaving the bathroom, Peter went to his room and tiredly crawled into bed, thinking about what to do about his daughter's newest friend.

"I win!" Peter heard Lily yelling and laugh from the living room.

'I'll just leave the kid alone. If he gets some spider-related powers, then I'll help him out. Otherwise, I'll just treat him normally.' Peter thought as he drifted off to sleep, tired from traveling across the world and casting so many spells.

Arriving in New York City by nightfall, Bucky started surveillance on the Avengers Tower, waiting for Fury to make an appearance.

Based on the information in the file, he knew that Fury spent most of his time in the Tower, where he even had a penthouse apartment to spend his nights.

Sitting snugly across the street in a window on the lower floors of a skyscraper, the Winter Soldier peered through a sniper's scope at the main entrance of the Avengers Tower.

Hours passed as all sorts of people came and left, but not a single one of the matched the description of his target.

'This is pointless...' Bucky thought as he packed up and left the building.

The sniper plan was worth a try, but Fury was far too experienced to simply walk out into his cross hair.

'He most likely takes some sort of hidden exit...' He thought as he opened Fury's file in in the car and thought of his next move.

Flipping through Nick Fury's file, Bucky found an interesting piece of information.

Known family...

The file detailed a secret wife and daughter, whom Fury hid from everyone but his most trusted agents, who guard the two women on occasion.

The only reason Hydra knew about Grace and MJ was thanks to one of their plants, who happened to be good friends with one of Fury's most trusted agents.

After a few drinks among friends, the secret was uttered in a hushed whisper and by the next day, Hydra was informed of Nicholas Fury's best-kept secret.

His family.

With plan A ending in failure, Bucky formulated his plan B as he drove to an address listed in the file.

...

Arriving at his destination in the middle of the night, Bucky found a small home in a mediocre neighborhood.

Driving passed the house, Bucky didn't even bother looking at it as he searched for any possible guards put in place by Fury.

'1... 2... 3...' Bucky internally counted each group of Shield agents in the vicinity of the house.

Not passing through again, as it would spook the agents on guard, Bucky parked a few blocks away and exited his car with a silenced pistol in hand.

Blending into the darkness, Bucky used the nearby houses, fences, and shrubbery to sneakily make his way to each set of guards.

With the expertise of a grandmaster assassin, the Winter Soldier silently slaughtered each group of Shield Guards before finally focusing on his main destination.

The house of Grace Watson, Fury's secret wife.

Leaving a surveillance van, two cars, and a house of dead Shield agents behind, Bucky strolled up to the house and rang the doorbell.

"Hello-" Grace answered in confusion, as she didn't know why anyone would visit her so late at night.

Though that confusion instantly turned to shock and fear as the barrel of a silenced pistol appeared in her face.

"Inside now." Bucky commanded as Grace stepped back in disbelief, welcoming the infamous Winter Soldier into her home. "Give me your cell phone."

Closing the door behind him, Bucky held his free hand out expectantly.

Although Grace has the power of Captain America, she didn't have any training or experience in things like this, so her reaction to having a gun in her face is just like any other normal person's.

Compliance.

"H-Here" Grace rushes to hand over her phone.

Snatching the phone, Bucky opened the camera and took a picture.

"Sit." Bucky orders as he waves toward the couch with his gun.

Gladly taking a seat, as it gave her the opportunity to make some space between herself and the armed invader, Grace watched cautiously as Bucky fiddled with her phone.

Once he was done, the Winter Soldier sat silently across from her with his pistol on his lap, waiting patiently.

'Thankfully, MJ is staying at Peters.' Grace thought in relief.

Though, if she were here, MJ could probably capture Bucky and disarm the situation fairly quickly.

Of course, as a mother Grace didn't care about that. To her, as long as her daughter was out of harm's way, then she would be relieved.

As Fury sat in his office in the Tower going over all sorts of mission reports, his phone buzzed and lit up on the table.

"?" Fury was surprised to see who was texting him so later at night. "Grace never texts at this time..."

Opening the message, Fury's face instantly hardens as he glares down at his phone.

The message was an invitation to come over alongside a picture of his wife with the barrel of a silenced pistol in her face.

Without wasting a single second, Fury opened his desk drawer and pulled out a large caliber pistol before heading to the door with a p*ssed-off look on his face.

As soon as Grace felt threatened when she answered the door, Peter was jolted awake by an odd feeling.

Staring around the room in confusion, Peter sat up as he wondered what was going on.

After a few seconds, coordinates appeared in Peter's mind as he fully realized what was going on.

"The spell activated?"

As he pulled up and parked in his driveway, Fury rushed out of the car with a Desert Eagle in hand, ready to put some big holes in whoever dared threaten his family.

Bam!

Kicking in the front door, Fury held his pistol at the ready as he strode inside like a trained professional.

Immediately, he came face to face with the Winter Soldier, who already had his gun pointed at Fury's wife.

"Nick!" Grace exclaimed happily.

"What do you want?" Fury asked as he ignored his lovely wife for the moment.

Of course, Bucky wore his trademark Winter Soldier face mask, making it impossible for anyone to identify him.

Fury may be able to recognize him from Steve's file, though the mask would have to go first.

"A life for a life." The Winter Soldier states as he keeps his pistol trained on Grace. "In exchange for sparing her life, you will give up your own."

Dealing with a man like Fury is a difficult thing, but when you know a person's weakness, everything becomes 100x easier.

"Shoot her." A new voice appears in the room, and everyone turns to see Spider-Man leaning against a nearby wall as if he was there the entire time.

"No! Don't shoot her!" Fury yells as he turns his glare to Peter.

"Why not?" Peter asks as he ignores Fury and looks at the masked gunman. "What's the matter, Bucky? Don't have it in you to kill her?"

When Peter arrived, he didn't think that it would be the Winter Soldier who activated Grace's protection, but he wouldn't complain about it.

"?!" Bucky's eyes go wide as he heard his real name after so many years.

"What's the matter, Sergeant Barnes?" Peter asks as he could see the conflict appear in Bucky's movement. "Feeling off? Maybe it's the brainwashing you've been through. Why don't you lay down and take a nice nap?"

"Shut up!" Bucky yelled as he grabbed his aching head.

Though in doing so, he stopped aiming at Grace.

"!" Taking the opportunity, Fury took aim and was about to fire his weapon but...

Sadly for him, Peter acted first and ripped the pistol from his hand with an expertly shot web.

"?" Realizing what almost happened, Bucky snapped out of his odd state, took aim at his captive, and pulled the trigger multiple times.

"No!" Fury yelled in horror as he rushed forward.

Swiftly appearing in front of his wife, Fury shields her body with his own as he looks for any wounds that needed treating.

Luckily for him, Bucky emptied his entire clip into Grace, leaving no more bullets for his actual target.

"H-He shot me..." Grace mutters in shock.

"Oh relax..." Peter comments as he walks over to Bucky. "Sleep."

With a single word, the Winter Soldier fell completely unconscious in his chair.

"What the f*ck did you do!" Fury yells furiously at Peter, as he fussed over his wife.

"She isn't hurt." Peter says as he gestures to the pile of flattened bullets in Grace's lap. "Stop freaking out."

"Huh?" Fury grunted as he calmed down and realized that his wife was perfectly fine. "How?"

Of course, the protection that Peter placed on all of his loved ones didn't just inform him when they were in danger, it also placed a barrier over their body, which could easily handle pistol fire.

Peter was never worried for Grace's safety to begin with.

"Magic." Peter answers with a smirk under his mask. "You're welcome by the way."

"How the f*ck did you know to come here?" Fury asks as he pulls another gun from his black trench coat and takes aim at Peter.

Meanwhile, Grace was still freaking out about being shot at and the infamous Winter Soldier slept peacefully in his chair with his metal arm hanging limply off the side.

"I followed you." Peter lies with a shrug as he looks toward Grace. "Is this your way of thanking me? You seem pretty protective of her. Is she your wife or something?"

Peter tried to play it all off and was succeeding too.

Though, just as Fury started to lower his gun, Grace, who was still frazzled from her near-death experience, looked at Peter and started yelling.

"He shot at me!" She glared at him with a blaming look in her eyes. "You told him to shoot at me, Peter!"

With just a few words spoken without thought, due to her extremely emotional state, Grace outed Peter's real name and caused all of his lies to come crashing down.

"Peter?" Fury muttered in contemplation as realization donned on him. "Peter Parker?!"

"Thanks, Grace. Why don't you just tell the whole neighborhood?" Peter muttered as he pulled up his mask, revealing his smirking face. "Hey, Father-in-law."

Fury, being the man he is, didn't bother replying verbally and grimaced as he raised his gun and started firing.

Bang Bang Bang...

The sound of gunshots filled the house as Fury put some fairly large holes in the walls, missing every shot on Peter, who easily dodged each projectile sent his way.

"Stop..." Grace yelled over and over, but Fury was far too focused on killing his son-in-law to hear a word she was saying.

Unwilling to watch her husband destroy the house any more than he already has, Grace launched off of the couch with the speed of a cheetah and ripped the gun from his hands, bending it with her supernatural strength in the process.

"Stop f*cking up my house!" Grace exclaimed furiously as she tossed the destroyed pistol on the couch.

'What the hell...' Fury thought in surprise.

"Thanks for that..." Peter says as he falls from the ceiling and lands beside Grace.

"And you!" Grace turns her poisonous gaze away from Fury and locks onto Peter.

Slap!

Grace wound back her arm back like a professional and slapped Peter across the face as hard as she could, which was a lot after her enhancement.

Of course, his spider senses went off immediately, though Peter decided to let Grace do as she wished, leaving a red handprint on his face.

"You let him shoot me!" Grace yelled as her eyes started to tear up. "I thought I was going to die, so excuse me for revealing your stupid secret!"

"It's not stupid..." Peter mutters under his breath.

"Shut up!" Grace storms over to the door and holds it open. "Out!"

As soon as Fury saw that Peter was getting kicked out, a shit-eating grin formed on his lips, enjoying the moment immensely.

"What are you smiling about?" Grace asks as her head turns to Fury. "You're not staying either."

In an instant, Fury's good mood was completely ruined.

"And take that assassin with you!" Grace yells as Peter puts his mask back on and lifts Bucky over his shoulder.

"What did I do?" Fury asks incredulously.

Without uttering a single word, Grace gestures to the living room walls, which were peppered with large caliber bullet holes.

"I'll send MJ to check on you." Peter says sympathetically as he walks out with Bucky over his shoulder. "Come on, Father-in-law. We got work to do."

"Don't call me that!" Fury spat as he reluctantly followed Peter out.

Bam!

As both men left the house, Grace slammed the door behind them and locked it shut.

"She's never been this mad at me before..." Peter commented as he walked up to Fury's car.

"Well, welcome to the club." Fury says as he was used to being the focus of his wife's ire.

"Open the trunk." Peter called out as he waited at the back of the car.

"Why? Just portal him to the detainment floor." Fury said as he didn't plan on leaving the house.

After all, all of the guards he posted are dead, leaving his wife and daughter open to another attack.

Speaking of his daughter...

"Where's MJ?" Fury asks worriedly, though he hid it well.

"She's at my house and she doesn't need protection, if that's what you're thinking." Peter says as he motions to the trunk. "Now open the trunk. We need to talk anyway, so let's do it on the ride back."

"..." Peering back at the house, Fury looked extremely reluctant to leave.

"Grace doesn't need protection either." Peter says as he stands there waiting. "I placed a protection spell on her and MJ when we started dating."

"That's how you knew to come..." Fury muttered in realization.

"It also protected her from the bullets and will continue to do so." Peter says as he whips out his phone and sends a quick text. "MJ will be here soon anyway, so you shouldn't worry."

Fury didn't know why MJ being with her mother would lessen his worries. In fact, two targets in the same location is a jackpot for any assassin.

Of course, it should be easy for him to deduce that his daughter is Silk, but Fury's mind refused to put two and two together when it came to his little princess.

At least, for the time being.

"Fine, let's go." Fury hit a button on his keychain, popping the trunk open.

With some sort of magic spell protecting his family, Fury wanted nothing more than to interrogate the man who was currently being loaded into his trunk.

Slamming the trunk shut, Peter hopped in the passenger seat, joining Fury in the car.

Reaching his hand out to the center console, Peter was instantly reprimanded.

"Don't touch the radio." Fury practically commanded as he reversed out of the driveway and drove off.

"..." The car remained quiet for the first few minutes, as Fury refused to say a word, leaving Peter in an awkward situation.

...

Suddenly, Peter's phone buzzed.

"MJ is with Grace." Peter says as he finished reading his phone.

"Good..." Fury said as he wondered how she got there so quickly.

Although he thought it was odd, there was far too much on his mind at the moment to care about something so insignificant.

"So, you know it's me now..." Peter says awkwardly. "I guess that I can't mess with you anymore. It just won't be the same..."

"Now that you mention it, I owe you a few more bullets for that sh*t you pulled." Fury says as he remembered every time Peter f@cked with him.

Reaching under the steering wheel, he pulled out another pistol and turned the barrel toward Peter.

"Okay, let's focus on the road." Peter says as he snatches the gun away and tosses it in the backseat.

Of course, Fury isn't the type to give up, so he pulled another five guns, which were all swiftly taken from him.

"Seriously? What do you need that many pistols for?" Peter asks as he pointed at the pile of guns in the backseat.

"Why are you dating my daughter?" Fury asks pointedly. "Because if it's just to f*ck with me, then it's time to put an end to it."

From Fury's perspective, Peter has constantly used his relationship with his daughter to troll him, so he couldn't help but feel suspicious about his 'son-in-laws' motives.

"Sorry, but you aren't that special." Peter says with a small laugh. "I started dating MJ before I even knew that you existed and I won't be breaking up with her anytime soon."

Silence filled the car once again, though Fury was the one to break it this time.

"How old are you?" He asked.

"Don't pretend that you didn't run an extensive background check on me when I started dating your daughter." Peter scoffs, knowing that Fury knew a lot about him. "But I'll answer. If only to keep the conversation going. I'm 17."

"You hid your age well, I'll give you that." Fury was impressed that someone so young could do everything that Peter has done. "I still hate you though."

Unlike his words, Fury's inner thoughts were a bit different.

Behind his prickly exterior, Fury begrudgingly found himself approving of his daughter's taste in men.

Before Fury thought that Peter was just some ballsy kid, who would soon enough bite off more than he could chew, but now that's all changed.

After all, Spider-Man is a man that Fury has a lot of respect for, though he would never say so out loud, especially after today's revelation.

"Love you too, Father-in-law." Peter says as they pull into the Tower's underground garage.

"Stop calling me that..."

Chapter 240: Reveal

When the car was parked, Peter hopped out and retrieved the unconscious Winter Soldier from the trunk.

"So..." Peter spoke as he followed Fury into an elevator with Bucky over his shoulder. "I didn't p*ss you off enough that you'll reveal my identity, right?"

"..." Fury didn't say a word, which only worried Peter even more, but when he finally spoke, it wasn't the answer he was hoping for. "What did you do to Grace? She's a lot stronger than I remember."

"I'll tell you if you promise to keep my secret." Peter offers, though Fury didn't respond at all this time. 'He's f*cking with me...'

'I'll just ask Grace...' Fury thought.

Although Peter knew that Fury was returning the favor from all of Peter's prior actions, he couldn't help but wonder whether he would cross the line.

After all, it's all fun and games until secret identities are blown...

Ding

Before Peter could say anything else, the elevator doors opened to the detainment floor.

"Come on, let's find him a good cell." Fury says, enjoying the power he has now.

...

After a moment of thought, Peter decided that he wouldn't feed into Fury's revenge and just trust that his fellow councilman and friend wouldn't screw him over.

After a short walk, Fury walked up to a control panel and started opening a nearby cell.

"These cells aren't good enough." Peter shook his head and kept walking deeper into the prison as these cells were far too weak for a super soldier like Bucky.

"Is it because of his arm?" Fury asks as he wondered what Peter knew about their captive.

"Do you know who we captured?" Peter asks Fury as they pass all sorts of security checks to get to a more fortified portion of the prison.

"No idea, but I'm guessing that you do." Fury says as he remembered Peter calling their prisoner Bucky when he was awake earlier.

"I'll explain once he's in his cell." Peter says as they walk up to an extremely fortified cell with a familiar man inside, drinking a cup of tea in what could only be described as the best prison cell anyone could ask for.

He has a whole living room with a TV, a kitchen with working appliances, a bathroom with running water, and a bedroom, which also had a TV. There was even a wifi signal.

Truly an introverts dream, though everything couldn't be perfect.

Although it was just like any other apartment outside of prison, the walls were sadly made of glass, allowing the security cameras as well as anyone that passes by to see everything happening inside.

Including the bathroom.

"Spider-Man, it's been a while since you've visited me personally." The man spoke in surprise with his English accent.

"I may not visit, Blonsky, but I read each and every status report on you." Peter says as he walks over to a control panel and opens the cell directly across from the Abomination. "Who do you think allowed you to have your entire apartment? How's the WiFi signal, any good?"

"It's good enough to pass the time so thanks, I suppose." Blonsky says as he watches Peter lay an unconscious and masked man in the cell across from his. "Who's my new roommate?"

"Maybe he'll tell you when he wakes up?" Peter gave a non-answer as he waved his hand over Bucky's limp body.

Instantly, his mask disappeared and his clothes were replaced with an inmate's uniform that matched Blonsky's. Everything that was on him seconds earlier appeared in a box next to Fury, except for his metal arm.

Peter left his arm alone for two reasons.

One, even if he hammered away with it for hundreds of years, Bucky wouldn't be able to break out of his cell, and two, leaving the guy armless just seemed cruel and unnecessary.

"I didn't know Spider-Man could do magic..." Blonsky said in wonder as he watched it all with his very own eyes. "Well, I didn't know anyone could do magic..."

"We all learn something new every day." Peter says as he walks out of Bucky's cell and locks it up tightly with the push of a button. "So, Blonsky. I've actually been meaning to come talk to you."

"Really? Am I being released on good behavior?" He asks jokingly.

"Maybe..." Peter says, shocking both Fury and the Abomination.

"What do you mean 'maybe'?" Blonsky asks rather eagerly.

"Well, as I said, I've been reading every single one of your status reports, or should I say progress reports." Peter says as he picked up the box with Bucky's stuff. "Your psychologist seems to think that your extreme aggression and destructive behavior was due to the Abomination part of you, which you seem to have under control these days."

"Yes, it wasn't easy but with a little soul searching and hours upon hours of therapy, the need to destroy everything in sight just faded away." Blonsky says as he walked away from his precious furniture and electronics. "Want to see?"

Before anyone could reply, Blonsky quickly morphed into a familiar hulking humanoid lizard-like monster.

"See?" Blonsky said in a slightly distorted tone. "I'm in complete control."

As he says this, Blonsky began to shrink and turn back into his human self, though his clothes were ripped to shreds, leaving him completely naked.

"Sorry, I can't exactly fix this part." Blonsky covers his dangly bits with his hands.

"Here." Peter waves his hand and a new set of clothes appeared on him.

"That magic of yours is amazing..." Blonsky looks down at his new clothes in interest before turning back to Peter. "So, do I pass the test?"

"The first one." Peter says cryptically as he turns and walks off with Fury following behind.

"Hey?! What else do I have to do?!" Blonsky yelled as he rushed to the glass of his cell. "Wait! Come back!"

...

As Peter and Fury took the elevator up to the council chambers, Fury spoke up.

"You plan on recruiting the Abomination?" Fury asks, sounding both interested and hesitant.

"No, I plan to recruit Emil Blonsky." Peter replies matter-of-factly. "You saw him. Unlike Banner, who's afraid of his own shadow and refuses to leave his lab, Blonsky actually learned control."

Banner has done nothing but try to 'cure' himself since he joined the Avengers, though technically he's not an agent, but a scientist they hired, so he didn't have to go through the training like everyone else.

Even Peter's small hints about how he should handle the Hulk are mostly ignored in favor of concocting serums to, hopefully, kill the green beast inside of himself.

"Although I agree with you, he could be playing us." Fury said cautiously.

"Which is why the only way he'll ever leave that cell is with a few precautions in place, though we can talk about this at another time. It's not like he's going anywhere."

...

Arriving at the council chambers, Peter sets Bucky's belongings down.

"Jarvis, let Steve, Peggy, and Tony know that they're needed here urgently." Peter spoke to the air.

"Yes, sir." Jarvis answers dutifully.

"?" Fury looked confused as Peter only called a certain group of people instead of the council as he suspected.

"Just wait and you'll see." Peter tells him as he curiously looks through Bucky's belongings.

...

The first people to arrive were Steve and Peggy, who rushed over thinking it had something to do with Hydra.

Of course, Peter refused to speak without Tony, who was late as always.

"Ugh... What could possibly be so urgent that I need to wake up at 3 in the morning?" Tony asks as he grumpily walks in with his pajamas on.

"Alright, he's here. What's this about?" Steve asks eagerly.

"Fury, tell us about the myth of the Winter Soldier." Peter starts off the conversation.

Instantly, a look of realization appeared on Fury's face.

"He's the boogeyman of every operative around the world. A master assassin that is said to be responsible for all sorts of high-level assassinations, including JFK." Fury explains.

"But he's not real." Peggy speaks up as she knew all about the stories from her time as the Director of Shield. "The Winter Soldier is just the guy you blame when you don't know who really did it."

"Wrong." Peter says with a shake of his head. "The Winter Soldier is real and he's currently in the cell next to Abomination."

"Okay, this is great that you caught the nightmare of all Shield Agents, but I need my beauty sleep so..." Tony says as he turns and starts walking to the door.

"He killed your parents, Tony." Peter reveals, stopping his friend in his tracks.

"No, my parents were killed in a car accident." Tony denied as he turned to look Peter straight in the eyes.

"No, they weren't." Fury says, shocking everyone in the room.

The only one in the room who wasn't surprised by this reveal was Peggy, who still had high-level Shield clearance at the time.

"We covered it up as an accident, but Howard and you're mother were killed, there's surveillance video of it." Fury explains further.

"..." Tony didn't know what to say. "Why?"

"They had vials of super soldier serum with them and Hydra wanted it." Peter answers.

"So, the Winter Soldier is a Hydra agent?" Steve joins the conversation.

"Yes and no." Peter says confusingly.

"What does that mean?" Peggy asks.

"Jarvis put the security camera footage for our newest prisoner on the big screen." Peter says as a live video of Bucky sleeping face up in his cell appears.

Immediately, Steve rushes up to the screen to get a better look as he couldn't believe his eyes.

"The Winter Soldier may be a Hydra agent, but he's also a member of the Howling Commandos."