

Spider-Man 281

Chapter 281: 1st Trial: Bone Saw is Ready!

"Right, so what do I have to do?" Peter asks, resigned to go through the trials.

"I don't know." Genie shrugs cluelessly.

"What do you mean 'I don't know'? Aren't you supposed to be the all-powerful Genie of the lamp?" Peter asks in a half-teasing and half-annoyed tone.

"Slave." Genie points to himself.

"Right, so can you tell me anything about the trials? Even the slightest bit of information can help." Peter asks hopefully.

"Look, kid. All I know is that every trial is different. They're never the same and seem to always conform to the Master, so it could literally be anything. You could be sent to hell and told to survive for an hour, or you could be sent to a maze and told to find your way out. The possibilities are endless." Genie explains dramatically as always.

"Okay..." Peter muttered in contemplation.

While Peter was thinking to himself, Genie conjured a pen and prepared to sign the contract but stopped midway.

"Are you sure that you don't want the third wish?" Genie asks.

If Peter doesn't use the third wish, then the lamp can never leave his possessions, keeping it out of the wrong hands and giving him ample time to study the magic that makes it work.

Of course, Genie knew this already, as he can read Peter's mind, but he just wanted to be sure.

"No thanks." Peter says as he breaks away from his thoughts.

"Whatever you say..." Genie signed the contract and tossed it back over to Peter.

Catching the contract, Peter opened a portal and stepped through for a moment, though he didn't go far.

Whipping out his phone, Peter texted his friends and family and informed them that he may be gone for a bit, as he didn't know how long these trials would last.

For all he knew, the trials could happen in an instant or take multiple months.

Though he hoped that it would be finished sooner rather than later.

Once he was finished, Peter returned to the Mirror Dimension, read the contract over one last time, and signed it as well.

Though as he did so, he made sure to fill his mind with one sentence that repeated over and over again.

'Follow the contract dutifully... Follow the contract dutifully... Follow the contract dutifully... Follow the contract dutifully... Follow the contract dutifully...' Peter's entire mind was filled with this and only this.

Of course, he did this to combat the possibility of the Genie changing his wish based on the thoughts in his mind.

Though this is just an extra bit of security, as the contract has a special clause for unintended wishes.

Peter was just being extra careful.

Easily hearing Peter's thoughts, Genie smirked for a moment before snatching the contract.

Soon enough, a flashily dressed man with sunglasses and a microphone entered the ring.

"Ladies and gentlemen give it up for Bone Saw McGraw! For \$3000, is there no one here man enough to stay in the ring for three minutes with this titan of testosterone?! Who?! I know who. The Flying Dutchman!"

""Boo!"" The crowd didn't seem very convinced.

As the Flying Dutchman came strutting out and entered the ring, Peter tried to understand what was happening.

He felt that this situation was very familiar, though he could quite put his finger on it.

Maybe the slight buzz he was feel feeling from the beer was messing with his mind?

"Winner!" The Referee called out as Bone Saw threw his weak opponent out of the ring.

"Next victim!" Bone Saw roared toward the announcer.

"Are you ready for more?" The flashy announcer asked as Bone Saw pulled the mic toward himself.

"Bone Saw is ready!" He said his trademark catchphrase.

Pulling the microphone back, the Announcer waited for the crowd to calm down before speaking again.

"Will the next victim please enter the arena at this time?!"

The Announcer seemed to wait for some information before continuing the show.

"If he can withstand just three minutes in the cage with Bone Saw McGraw the sum of \$3000 will be paid to the terrifying, the deadly, the amazing Spider-Man!"

"What?!" Peter blurted out in shock.

Just like all of the other contestants, this one walked down the runway to the ring, though his appearance was rather shabby.

He wore the worst-looking Spider-Man costume that Peter has ever seen. The colors were right, but the clothes were all normal and rather cheap to be honest.

Sweatpants, sweatshirt, Nike high tops, and a balaclava.

[Insert picture of the first Tobey Maguire spider costume here]

He looked truly pitiful.

'Is that who I think it is?' Peter thought as he watch the new contender timidly enter the ring.

"Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!" Everyone called for blood.

The crowd roared as a huge cage descended to cover the ring, trapping both competitors inside.

"Cage! Cage! Cage! Cage! Cage! Cage! Cage! Cage!" The crowd was loving it.

"Will the guards please lock the cage doors at this time?!" The Announcer called and the match was ready to begin.

"Hey listen! This is some kind of mistake. I didn't sign up for a cage match! Unlock that thing!" Peter heard the voice of the badly dressed Spider-Man and immediately knew who it was.

'That's Spider-Man...!' He thought dumbly.

(A/N: People die if they are killed -Shirou Emiya)

Of course, he means Tobey Maguire Spider-Man from the original trilogy.

"Hey, freak show! You're going nowhere. I got you for three minutes. Three minutes of playtime!" Bone Saw exclaimed and the bell rang, starting the match.

'Did the trial send me to another universe, or is this an illusion?' Peter wondered as he tried to use his powers... "What the..."

Instantly, he realized that his powers weren't responding at all.

Both his Spider/Super Soldier powers and his Mystic Arts seemed unreachable. Not even the Reality Stone was responding, though that would prove this to be an alternate universe.

After all, the Infinity Stones for one Universe would be nothing more than a beautiful rock in another.

Suddenly, as Peter was panicking due to his lack of abilities, something shocking happened.

A floating text box appeared in his vision as if he were playing some sort of video game.

[1st Trial: Save Uncle Ben.

Details: An alternate version of yourself is about to lose his Uncle/Father figure to an armed carjacking. Your alternate self could have stopped this from happening, but instead chose to allow the man who would later kill his Uncle to escape due to feelings of vengeance.

Objective: Save Ben Parker from his sad fate while still showing your alternate self the error of his ways

Reward: Infinite Potential

Limitations: All powers are confiscated until the end of this trial, Slight Inebriation]

"It's been a while since I've felt this weak..." Peter sat there with an idiotic look on his face.

"Ladies and gentlemen, give it up for the new champion, Spider-Man!" The announcer exclaimed as Bone Saw lay passed out in the middle of the ring.

"Spider-Man! Spider-Man! Spider-Man! Spider-Man! Spider-Man! Spider-Man! Spider-Man! Spider-Man! Spider-Man!"

The roar of the crowd knocked Peter from his shock as he watched his alternate self hold his arms up in celebration.

Before he knew it, the match came to an end.

'I don't have much time...' Peter thought as he sprung out of his seat. 'I need to find that thief...'

Chapter 282: Channeling The Joker

Getting his bearings, Peter walked along the crowd and followed his alternative self.

'I need to find where the boss's office is...' Peter thought as he tried to keep Tobey (Other Peter) in sight.

The man who kills Uncle Ben will rob the boss of this WWE knockoff show, so he needs to find that office as quickly as possible.

'How the hell am I supposed to save Uncle Ben and teach Tobey a lesson at the same time?' Peter wondered as he used the skills he learned from Natasha to maneuver around the building.

Although he didn't have any of his powers anymore, Peter took good care of himself and went through training under the Black Widow herself, so this shouldn't be so bad.

'If the task was to beat some supervillain with the same limitations, then I would have a much harder time...' Peter thought as he snuck past security whilst keeping Tobey in view.

Luckily, this place wasn't some government facility, or else Peter would be having a much harder time dodging security.

Peter remembered Natasha's words as he casually walked past some security guards.

"Most people won't question you as long as you walk with purpose. It's the idiots that creep around that get caught. Move as if you belong and the likelihood of being stopped is extremely low."

'I'm really thankful for basic training right now.' Peter thought as he followed Tobey to an elevator. 'This has to be the elevator to the office...'

Peter watched as Tobey entered the elevator and headed downwards, not bothering to follow.

Though he did pay attention to which floor the elevator stopped.

'Thankfully he's new to his powers, or else I'd be caught by now.' Peter thought as a man walked past him and hit the button on the same elevator, waiting for it to return.

Watching the man closely, Peter could see the outline of a gun in his waistband.

'That's the guy who kills Uncle Ben...' Peter watched as he waited for the elevator, pondering how he should handle the situation.

What makes his job hard is the fact that he has to save Uncle Ben while still teaching his alternate self the same lesson.

'I can only think of one way, but I need to remember where Uncle Ben will be...' Peter thought as he tried to remember the movie.

"..." Time seemed to slow as Peter thought carefully. 'Tobey wanted to go to the fights in order to make some money off of his power, but Uncle Ben wanted to talk to him so he offered to drive. After a small spat in the car, which could be completely blamed on Tobey, Uncle Ben said he would pick him up at the same exact spot.'

The question was where did his alternative self lie about going to his Uncle?

'Wasn't it a library?' Peter thought as he suddenly recalled the scene in the movie. 'The Downtown Library.'

Uncle Ben would be waiting at the Downtown Library.

And thankfully, both Peter's are from New York City, so he knew exactly where the Downtown Library is.

'Hopefully, this universes New York City isn't too different from mine...' Peter thought as he waited for the elevator to open before following Uncle Ben's killer inside.

"Hey, Sorry." Peter apologizes as he stops the doors from closing and walks inside.

"..." The would-be thief and killer of a very beloved character merely stared at Peter in annoyance.

Hitting the button for the floor directly below, Peter leaned against the elevator wall as the doors closed, locking him inside with a crazed criminal.

"Hey, you got a lighter?" Peter asks as he steps closer to the man.

"Uhh, yeah..." He says as he reaches into his pocket.

Instantly, Peter launches forward and decked him across the face.

"Ugh!" The man grunted as his body slammed against the wall.

"Sorry about this..." Peter mutters as he grasps the man by the hair and smashes his skull against the nearest wall. "...but you technically deserve it."

Just as Uncle Bens would be killer dropped down to one knee, Peter reached by the mans waist and pulled out his pistol.

"It's not personal." Peter says as he rested the barrel against the guys head and pulled the trigger.

Some blood splattered on Peter but most of it, including some brain matter, sprayed onto the opposite wall.

"Well, maybe it is kind of personal?" Peter muttered as he stashed the gun in his waistband.

After all, he's Peter Parker as well, and seeing his Uncle die, even in movies, was something that needed to be avenged.

Peeking up at the camera in the corner of the elevator, Peter smiled and waved uncaringly.

'This isn't my universe, so it's not like it matters if anyone sees me.'

Quickly hiding the body on the next floor, Peter took the bag that the man had on him and followed Tobey down to the office floor.

"I can't believe I'm doing this..." Peter thought as he exited the elevator and strolled up to the office.

Just as he was about to open the door, Peter's alternate self pulled it open with a p*ssed off look in his eyes and a \$100 bill in hand.

'I would be too if I was promised \$3000 and only got a tiny fraction.' Peter thought as Tobey brushed past him.

"Hey, what the hell?" The boss shouted as Peter walked in uninvited.

On the desk in front of him was at least \$20,000 in cash, making Peter wonder why this guy didn't just pay Tobey his money.

After all, he would probably return to fight again if the money was good, and having Spider-Man as one of your wrestlers would have easily filled seats.

"Put the money in the bag." Peter orders as he tosses the bag in the boss's face and pulls out his newfound gun. "And make it quick or I'll blow your brains out."

Outside of the office, Tobey stood by the elevator, listening to the man who just ripped him off get robbed and doing nothing about it.

Seconds later, Peter ran out of the office with a gun in one hand and a bag full of money in the other.

"Hey! He stole my money!" The boss yells from his office, alerting some nearby security guards.

Peter didn't bother with them as he ran towards Tobey and the elevator, and just like in the movie, his alternate self steps out of the way and allows him to pass without a problem.

"Stop that guy!" The security yells.

"Thanks for the assist." Peter makes it very clear that he helped him get away.

After all, he did call the elevator just in time for the escape.

"Stop him! He's got my money!" The boss yelled as the elevator closed and Peter disappeared.

"What the hell's the matter with you?" The security guard admonishes Tobey before turning around and rushing off. "I'll cut him off in the lobby and call the cops!"

As the security disappears, the boss comes walking over to Tobey with a frown on his face.

"You could've taken that guy apart. Now he's going to get away with my money." He didn't sound too pleased.

"I missed the part where that's my problem." Tobey stared him in the eye for a moment and then walked off.

...

As Peter rushed through the arena and made his wait outside, he was able to easily ditch the security guards.

Blending into the crowd of fans outside, Peter quickly figured out where he was and rushed toward the Downtown Library.

As he ran, Peter could hear sirens behind him, rushing to the arena, but thankfully he wasn't there anymore.

"Where is he?" Peter muttered as he arrived at the library.

Looking around, he spotted an old beat-up '73 Oldsmobile Delta 88, with an elderly silhouette in the drivers seat.

[Insert picture of Uncle Ben here]

'He has good taste in cars.' Peter thought as he stalked up to the car and entered the passenger seat.

"Peter, I'm sorry about before. I know-" Ben spoke before he knew who it was, only to find a stranger with a gun in his car.

"Hello, I'm Peter. It's nice to meet you. I'm sorry that it has to be under these circumstances." Peter greets the shocked old man kindly.

Well, as kindly as someone with a gun could be.

"W-What do you want? I don't have much money, but you can take it all. Just don't shoot, alright?" Ben spoke nervously.

"Sorry, I'm not here for money. Do you have paper and a pen?" Peter asks, confusing the poor old man even more.

"Y-Yeah, in the glove box." Ben shakily points it out.

"Thank you." Peter nods as he pulls out a notepad and pen.

Whilst keeping the gun trained on Ben, Peter quickly wrote a long note and handed it to him.

"What's this?" Ben asks warily.

"Don't read it yet. That's for you and your nephew. Please put it in your pocket and read it with him once I'm gone." Peter says as Ben looks down at the paper curiously before stashing it in his pocket.

"Why are you doing this?" Ben asks in confusion.

"The gun in my hand may make my answer unbelievable, but I'm here to save your life." Peter says as he looks through the rearview mirror, waiting for Tobey's arrival.

"You're right, I don't believe you." Ben guessed that Peter was some sort of serial killer.

"That's okay." Peter says as he looks over at Ben for a moment. "You know, I never met my Uncle Ben, so this is a weird experience for me. My rarely ever talks about him..."

"?" If Ben wasn't confused before, then now he definitely was. "What did you say your name was again?"

"Peter." He replied simply.

"Alright, so why do you need to save my life?" Ben asks out of curiosity.

"Well, technically I already saved your life." Peter says as he gesture to his gun. "This gun belonged to the man that would have killed you tonight."

"Where is he?" Ben asks.

"Dead in a bathroom stall about 3 miles that way." Peter points backward.

"You killed him?" Ben asks in fearful realization.

"Yup, oops. I probably shouldn't have said that." Peter says as he looks over at Ben's horrified face. "You're all about pacifism, aren't you? With great power, comes great responsibility, right?"

"How do you-"

"Oh, Action is coming." Peter mutters as he caught sight of Tobey in the distance.

Acting quickly, he hops over to the backseat and waits.

"Uncle Ben, I'm sorry about earlier. I shouldn't have said-" Tobey apologizes as he sat in the passenger seat, though he froze when his spider senses started tingling out of nowhere.

Turning to the side, he found his scared uncle with a gun at the back of his head and a very familiar man in the back seat.

'Thanks for the assist.' Peter's earlier words rang out in Tobey's mind.

"Hello, it's nice to see you again." Peter smiles and waves with his free hand. "Thanks for the help earlier."

Ben looked at his nephew in confusion, wondering what Peter meant by that.

"I-I..." Tobey was lost for words.

"As thanks for helping me, I decided to give you a gift." Peter's smile turns a bit manic as he prods the gun forward against Ben's head. 'Channel the joker. I'm the joker. Why so serious?! Do you want to know how I got these scars?'

"Wait stop!" Tobey begged.

"But before we get to the gift, we need to listen to Uncle Ben's important lesson about power and responsibility." Peter says as he turns to Ben expectantly. "Say it."

"Umm..." He froze on the spot.

"Just do what he says." Tobey says worriedly as he eyes Peter with a deadly glare.

"With great power, comes great responsibility?" Ben says unsurely.

"See, this is why we need to listen to our elders. They're so insightful." Peter nodded as he looked his alternate self in the eyes. "Anyway, here's your gift."

Tobey watched in slow motion as Peter's finger squeezed the trigger, yet he could do nothing about it.

Not only was he new to his powers, but he had no experience in situations like this.

He's just a high school kid...

And just as he and Ben were waiting for the ear-piercing bang, which thankfully never came...

Click Peter pulled the trigger, but nothing happened.

"Just kidding." Peter says he pulled out the mag and showed that it was empty. "It was never loaded."

"?!" Tobey seemed to freeze for a moment as he wound back his hand, ready to pinch Peter square in the jaw.

Though before he could do so, another text box appeared in front of Peter, though only he could see it.

[1st Trial: Save Uncle Ben (Completed)]

Objective: Save Ben Parker from his sad fate while still showing your alternate self the error of his ways (2/2)

Reward: Infinite Potential (Acquired)

Limitations: (Removed)]

"Oh, looks like my time is done here." Peter says cryptically as he ignores his counterpart in favor of Uncle Ben. "Don't forget my note and once again, I'm sorry about this, though you may be thanking me later on. That is if we ever meet again..."

As he finished speaking, Peter's figure began to fade, until he completely disappeared, though his alternate self still swung.

This universes Peter broke the backseat in half with a single punch, missing his target completely and shocking his uncle.

"What the hell was that?" Tobey muttered as he turned to his uncle, forgetting that he just revealed his strength.

"..." Ben stayed silent as he reached into his pocket and pulled out a letter... "Holy sh*t."

Chapter 283: 2nd Trial

In a high-security laboratory, a shining blue-skinned man stood bound in the center of the room, forced into a deep sleep.

[Insert picture of Electro here]

Maxwell Dillon, also known as Electro, is an electrical engineer turned villain.

Shunned for most of his life, Dillon was extremely insecure and lonely, seeing himself as a self-proclaimed nobody despite designing New York's Power grid for Oscorp Industries.

However, Max was saved by Spider-Man on his way to work one day, in one of the hero's many fights against the Russian Mob.

That encounter could be said to be the highlight of Max's entire life.

Treated with kindness by the superhero, Max became fanatically obsessed with Spider-Man, coming to reimagine his life as a fantasy in which he and the latter were best friends.

Although he was deeply delusional, Max found himself becoming more confident and social in his daily life.

However, his life would soon be changed forever when on the day of his birthday, he was forced to work overtime at Oscorp Tower in order to fix a loose electrical cable.

Shocked by the giant cable, Max fell into a vat of electric eels, which mutated his body into a translucent form of living electricity.

Confused and angry, Max's new electrical nature drove him to Times Square, where the police mistook him for a monster and swiftly attacked, provoking him into retaliating against them with his newfound powers.

With the arrival of Spider-Man, Max's rage soon worsened, as the superhero couldn't recognize him in his new form.

How could his best friend not recognize him?

When Spider-Man tried to talk and settle the situation peacefully, Max was shot by a sniper rifle, despite the hero promising him that the police wouldn't shoot at him anymore.

Max's built-up rage and anger finally bubbled to the surface as he lost it and started attacking civilians, police, and the hero who he felt had betrayed him.

Thankfully, Spider-Man managed to capture Electro in the end, sending him to his current prison, where he's heavily sedated and bound.

Suddenly, alarms began to blare across the whole building, though they weren't able to wake Electro from his sleep.

Seconds after the alarms went off, a young man with messy hair and a black leather jacket rushed inside with a crazed look in his eyes.

[Insert picture of Harry Osborn here]

Harold Theopolis Osborn, the son of the deceased Norman Osborn, also known as the Green Goblin, and ex-CEO of Oscorp Industries, as the board voted him out rather recently.

After discovering that he has the same incurable illness as his father, Harry became desperate to live.

At first, he decided to get Spider-Man's blood, as he thought it could be used as a cure based on a video of Oscorp's spiders, but he was swiftly denied by New York's favorite hero.

Of course, Spider-Man wanted to help his friend, but the possibility of a negative reaction to his blood was very likely.

And sadly, all of Oscorp's spiders were long gone, and even if they weren't, Harry didn't have access to anything at Oscorp anymore.

Not only was he voted out, but he was also barred from entering the building.

Though upon learning that the venom of one of the spiders was still kept in Oscorp's Special Projects vault, Harry decided that he had to steal it.

It was his only way to survive, after all.

Which is why he's here.

To team up with Spider-Man's latest villain, Electro, and use him to get the venom that he so desperately needs.

Staring at the bound glowing figure for a moment, Harry quickly hit a button on a nearby panel.

"Sedation off." A robotic voice spoke as the glowing captive groggily opened his eyes.

"I'm going to get you out of here, but we don't have much time." Harry says as he nervously looks over his shoulder.

"Who are you?" Electro asks in a deep and rumbly voice.

"I'm Harry Osborn, and I have a deal for you." He offered.

"I should kill you" Max wasn't so fond of anybody related to Oscorp.

"Come on, think bigger Max!" Harry exclaimed as he looked Electro in the eyes. "I'm not the one you want. You want Spider-Man and I can give him to you, but I need something first..."

Suddenly, Harry could hear the sound of footsteps rushing his way from the hall.

"Max, we don't have much time!" Harry continues to frantically look over his shoulder.

"Give me one reason why I should trust you?" Electro asks in suspicion.

"Because I need you!" Harry was practically begging at this point.

Those words seemed to spark something in Max's delusional brain.

"You need me..." He muttered.

No one has ever needed him before, not even Spider-Man, the friend who betrayed him.

As they spoke, a whole team of heavily armed guards rushed into the room and grabbed Harry, who started flailing against their hold.

"I need you please!" Harry yelled and screamed as they pulled him away from Electro. "Please, I don't want to die! I need you!"

With every word spoken, electricity began to dance around Electro's blue body, Sparking hope in Harry as he thrashed against the guards.

"Aaahhhh!" Electro screamed as he was covered in electricity and disappeared from his bindings.

Tzzzz!

As he disappeared, a wisp of blue lightning shot across the room, zapping each of the guards, killing them in an instant.

As the dead guards collapsed to the floor, Electro appeared in the air, surrounded by crackling electricity.

"What's the plan?"

In a packed road of standstill traffic, which was very normal for New York City, a beautiful blond woman sat at the back of a taxi, on her way to the airport.

[Insert picture of Gwen Stacy here]

Gwen Maxine Stacy was the classmate and girlfriend of Peter Parker and the daughter of the chief police officer, George Stacy.

After Spider-Man's emergence, Gwen soon figured out that her boyfriend was a superhero and supported him as best as she could.

A year into their relationship, Gwen was accepted into Oxford in England, which sadly caused the two to split apart.

"What the hell..." The taxi driver mutters as he and Gwen watch everyone get out of their cars and walk over to the sidewalk.

"Wait here." Gwen says as she leaves the cab to check it out.

From the sidewalk, Gwen could see across the water, where the Brooklyn bridge stood with a giant message written across it in what appeared to be a spider's web.

[I Love You]

Just as a smile bloomed on her face, a man in a red and blue spider-themed costume swung by, lifting her off the ground and taking her with him.

...

Atop the web-filled bridge, Gwen removed Spider-Man's mask and found her handsome boyfriend underneath.

[Insert picture of Andrew Garfield Spider-Man here]

"Did you get my message?" Peter asks as he held the love of his life in his arms.

"Yeah, I think the whole city got your message." Gwen smiled happily.

"I love you." Peter confesses as he looks into her eyes. "I know there are a million reasons why we shouldn't be together, but I'm tired of them. We all have to make a choice and I choose you."

"..." Gwen was on the verge of tears.

"So, England. I'm following you. I'm following you everywhere." Peter states, shocking Gwen, as she knew how important New York was to Spider-Man. "They have crime there, right? They got Jack the Ripper-"

Before Peter could do his usual rambling, Gwen leaned forward and captured his lips, Shutting her boyfriend up real quick.

As the budding couple was making out at the top of the bridge with the sun setting behind them, suddenly, the entire city's lights flickered for a moment before shutting down completely.

Boom Boom Boom...

Alongside the city wide power outage, a handful of isolated electrical explosions could be seen as well.

And as the two separated from their kiss to see what was happening, Peter's eyes flashed for a moment, though Gwen didn't notice it.

Instantly, this Universes Peter took a backseat, trapped in his own mind as another took his place.

"What the hell..." Peter muttered as he assessed his new surroundings, finding a familiar beauty in his arms and a sweet taste in his mouth. 'Is that Emma Stone?'

He instantly knew where he was...

The Amazing Spider-Man 2.

"Is that Max?" Gwen asks as she eyes a glowing figure in the distance, who seemed be sucking in all of the power from the cities power plant.

As Peter followed her gaze to get a closer look, a big text box appeared, blocking his view.

[2nd Trial: Save Gwen Stacy

Details: An alternate version of yourself is about to lose the love of his life. Gwen Stacy will be killed by Harry Osborn, otherwise known as Green Goblin, after helping her boyfriend deal with the escaped villain Electro.

Objective: Save Gwen Stacy from her tragic fate and defeat the two villains (Electro/Green Goblin)

Reward: Perfect Evolution

Limitations: Stuck in the body of your counterpart, limited to only his powers.]

'Okay, save one damsel and beat two villains. I can do this.' Peter thought as he started formulating a plan.

{Hey! What's happening? Get me out of here!}

Suddenly, Peter heard a voice shouting in his mind, distracting him from thinking properly.

Chapter 284: Vs Electro

{Hey! What's happening? Get me out of here!} Andrew(Other Peter) screamed in his mind.

He tried everything but for some reason, he was trapped in his own body, while another man took control.

{Get your hands off of her!} He yelled as Peter continued to hold Gwen closely.

'Would you rather I let go and let a strong wind blow her off of the bridge?' Peter asks as their current position wasn't exactly safe.

"Peter, are you okay?" Gwen asks as she noticed the odd look on her boyfriend's face.

"Yeah, I'm fine. Just thinking about how to deal with Max." Peter says as he looks off toward to power plant, where Electro was shining brightly compared to the dark city.

{I am not okay! We are not okay! Get out of my body right now!} Andrew continued his angry yelling.

'Look dumb a*s. I'm here to fix things so you don't lose Gwen, so shut up. I need to think properly. I'm stuck in your weak body and about to face a pretty overpowered guy, so some peace and quiet would really be appreciated.' Peter lost it as he couldn't take the constant screaming.

{Weak? Wait, what about Gwen?} He asks but Peter ignores him for now.

Well, technically all Spider-Men are pretty strong, but Peter had the privilege of having a plethora of other powers at his disposal, including an Infinity Stone.

"Are you sure?" Gwen asks worriedly.

"Yeah, let's get you out of here." Peter says as his hold tightens around her.

"Wait-" Gwen tried to speak as Peter leaped into the air and swung off.

As they swung across the city, in the opposite direction of the villain at the power plant, Gwen tried to protest and even struggled against Peter's hold, though she was far too weak to get away.

{Hey! Don't hold her like that! And what did you mean earlier? How can I lose Gwen?} Andrew continued to pester Peter.

'What about be quiet don't you understand?' Peter asks as he continues swinging Gwen as far away from danger as possible. 'You're giving me a headache.'

{Well, It's my body you're using. So, If I want to give myself a headache, then I will!} Andrew shouted just to annoy Peter at this point.

'Look, I'll answer your questions, but just stop yelling.' Peter sighed in annoyance.

{Fine, who are you, what's happening, and why are you in my body?} Andrew asks in a much lower tone.

'I'm Peter Parker and I'm here to complete a mission. Think of it like a quest in a game.' Peter reveals a bit of what's going on.

Though he made sure not to mention anything about the Genie.

{You're me? Seriously that's all you could come up with?} Andrew didn't believe a word of it.

'It's true, though I went for MJ in my universe. I guess we have different tastes in women.' Peter shrugs uncaringly.

{Who?} Andrew asks as Peter continued to swing across the darkened city with an Emma Stone lookalike in his arms. {Where are you taking her?}

'Far away from danger.' Peter answered.

His goal was simple.

Take Gwen so far from the villains that she wouldn't be able to follow him to her tragic death.

After all, that's how she died in the movie.

{Okay, at least we agree on that... What do you mean by your Universe? Is this like a weird Multiverse thing?} Andrew asked as Peter landed at the top of a tall skyscraper and set Gwen down.

'Hang on, let me deal with this.' Peter says as Gwen glares at him.

{Good luck with that...}

"You are not leaving me here! You can't even beat Max without me! I can help." Gwen set herself on tagging along.

{...} Andrew kept quiet compared to before.

"No, you're going to stay here and keep safe." Peter says as he turns to leave but Gwen grabs his arm.

"You said that every time you get close to him, he fries your web shooters. How are you going to combat that?" Gwen asks pointedly.

"I'll magnetize them." Peter answers swiftly.

{Huh? I didn't think of that...}

Magnetic fields can change the direction of electricity, repelling all of Electro's attacks.

At least, on the web shooters.

"..." Gwen frowned as she was just about to suggest that. "I can still help reboot the power grid. I saw the blueprints at Oscorp."

"No." Peter instantly denied as he pulled away from her grasp. "Bye."

After shooting her with a few webs, which locked her legs to the rooftop, Peter gave her a quick wave before swinging off toward the power grid.

"Peter!" Gwen yelled angrily as he left.

{Okay, you just earned some of my trust. Thanks for not hurting Gwen.} Andrew was very grateful.
{So, what's this quest of yours about?}

'...' As Peter explained his trial to the voice in his head, he broke open a nearby car and stole some jumper cables and copper wire.

{Just like 8th-grade science class...} Andrew muttered as Peter used those materials alongside the car's battery to magnetize his web shooters. {Wait, did you say Green Goblin? Who the hell is that?}

'This would be easier if you had organic web shooters like me, but not all Spider-Mans can be as great and awesome as me.' Peter gloats as he tossed the wires aside and rushed off to Electro. 'And yes, you'll see soon enough.'

Peter knew that explaining Harry's situation would both waste time and sadden his counterpart.

After all, his friend has probably already turned into a monster.

{Yeah, we're not all narcissistic either.} Andrew mutters though Peter ignores him completely.
{There he is.}

Arriving at the Power plant, Peter could see Electro hovering between some destroyer electrical towers.

"You're too late, Spider-Man!" Electro's gaze turns to Peter. "I designed this power grid, and now I'm going to take back what's rightfully mine. I will control everything. I'll be like a god to them!"

{What? A god that sparkles?}

"Meh, I've seen gods and you don't measure up." Peter says as he leaps toward the enemy.

Charging up his powers, Electro shot a bolt of energy at Peter.

{Watch out!}

Shooting a web at one of the many powerless electrical towers, Peter pulled himself out of the way as he kicked off of the tower, and punched Electro square in the jaw.

"What's the matter?" Peter asks as Electro fell from the sky and impacted the ground. "I thought you were a god?"

"I am!" Electro shouts as he picks himself up off the floor.

"Then how are you losing to a mortal like me?" Peter asks as he sidesteps a barrage of lightning. 'It's a lot harder to maneuver when it's not my own body...'

{Sorry? I guess...}

'You should be.' Peter thought as Electro turned into a shining wisp of electricity and started rapidly bouncing between the many electrical towers.

Zigzagging across the power plant, Electro moved too fast for Peter to follow as he went on the offensive once again.

"Ugh!" Peter grunted as was struck over and over again, unable to block or dodge.

{Hey! Fight back! I need to live in this body when you leave.}

"Shut up..." Peter muttered as he started shooting webs like crazy, whilst still taking damage.

As some of the electricity made contact with the webs and climbed up to the web shooters on Peter's wrists, the magnetic field was able to repel it, keeping the web shooters from breaking.

Soon enough, the webs formed into a large sparking electric net, which Electro dived right into on his own accord.

"You should really watch where you're going." Peter quips as he pulls on multiple lines of web, tightening the net around his opponent.

'Okay, time to delay.' Peter thought as he started adding extra web to the net, thickening it while also making sure to connect it to every single tower in the power plant.

"Ahhhh!" Electro screamed as he struggled to escape, shooting more and more electricity into the webs.

"Be right back." Peter waved at the trapped villain and rushed off to a nearby building.

{Huh? Why are you leaving him there? What's the plan?} Andrew asks as Peter entered the building.

'What happens when you overcharge a battery?' Peter asks as he runs through the building, looking for the grids control room.

{It explodes. You want to use his power against him...} Andrew sounded impressed as he realized Peters plan.

'Yup, so hopefully I can get it rebooted before he frees himself...' Peter thought as he found the control room.

Taking a minute to familiarize himself with everything, Peter started playing around with the system, trying to understand it as quickly as possible.

{Gwen would know how to do this...} Andrew muttered.

'Yeah, and Gwen would die if she was here, so let's figure it out on our own.' Peter replies as he started to understand the controls.

Outside the building, Electro slowly began ripping his way out of the electrified net. Concentrating his power on his fingers, he was able to increase the heat of his electricity to burn the web net open.

"This... and here... there... connect this... flip these..." Peter muttered as he worked quickly on the controls.

{Don't forget that lever!} Andrew reminded him.

"I know." Peter rolled his eyes as he flipped the lever and held his hand over a large button.

"Spider-Man!" Electro's scream carried all way to the control room, as he managed to free 1/3 of his body from the net.

{What are you waiting for? Hit the button!}

"Hopefully this works..." Peter muttered as he pressed the button.

Instantly, the power plant lit up as the grid was reactivated.

And enough electricity to power a large city filled the many towers in the plant, which soon coursed through the webs which Peter placed earlier.

Each web led to the same place, the net which still trapped Electro's lower body.

Though that was more than enough to get the job done.

"Aaaahhh!" Electro screamed as the energy coursed through the net and entered his body.

At first, he welcomed the additional power, but that didn't last for long.

Electro quickly reached the limit as golden cracks began to form all over his body.

"AAAAHHH!" His scream only got louder and louder before the inevitable happened.

Boom!

Electro exploded, sending a shock wave across the power plant without leaving shred of him behind, as if he never existed.

Peter walked out of the building, arriving just in time to watch the explosion take place.

"One down." Peter muttered as he heard the faint sound of something soaring through the air.

"Hahahaha!" A familiar manic laughter filled the night air.

"One more to go."

Chapter 285: Vs Green Goblin

"Hahahaha!" A familiar manic laughter filled the night air.

{?} Andrew watched in confusion as Peter turned to find a green armored figure flying their way on a hoverboard.

"One more and I get my prize..." Peter says as the figure flew around for a moment before hovering a few meters away from him.

{Wait... That's...} Andrew couldn't believe his eyes.

"Hello, Harry." Peter greets the crazed Goblin-looking man.

"Spider-Man, do you see what you made me do?" Harry asks a bit frantically.

His hair was shorter and looked to be falling out, and although they could only see his face, his skin also had a green gaunt sick tone to it.

Not only that, but his eyes glowed a haunting green and his teeth appeared to be rotting in his mouth.

[Insert picture of Amazing Spider-Man Green Goblin here]

{What happened to him?!} Andrew asked in shock. {Green Goblin... You knew this would happen, didn't you?}

After all, he just saw Harry a couple of days ago and he looked perfectly healthy.

'Yes, though I arrived too late to stop him. Harry was desperate to not die like his father, so he did something rash...' Peter explains partially as he looks up at Harry. "You shouldn't blame others for your own mistakes, Harry. I didn't force you to do anything."

{I tried to protect him...}

"I tried to protect you." Peter repeats out loud.

"Look at me!" Harry screams in anger.

{It's going to be okay. Tell him it's going to be okay. I'll figure out how to fix this.} Andrew sounded heartbroken.

His friend was almost unrecognizable at this point.

"You don't give people hope." The Goblin looks at Peter in betrayal. "You take it away!"

{...}

'Look, I'm going to be real here.' Peter takes a moment to talk to Andrew. 'If I didn't show up for my mission, he would have killed Gwen. Now, I can capture him alive, but I'm telling you right now. He's a lost cause already.'

Based on movie and comic book logic, Peter knew that capturing Green Goblin would most likely result in him escaping, later on, to wreak havoc once again.

Especially since Peter wouldn't be able to stay and help out.

As soon as the trial is completed, he'll get ejected from the universe just like last time.

{Don't say that! Harry is my best friend...} He exclaimed sadly.

'Look, I know that you probably don't want to hear this, but I'll say it anyway. If you want to guarantee Gwen and Aunt May's safety, then leaving Harry alive would be a very big mistake.'

He was silent for a moment before responding.

{No, I'll fix him.} Andrew wouldn't take Peter's advice. {He hasn't done anything yet. Gwen is still alive. Capture him and I'll deal with everything afterward. Besides, this isn't your world, and nor is it your body. It's not up to you.}

'Are you sure?' Peter asks one final time. 'Since he's your friend, I'll do what you want...'

{Yeah, I'm sure.}

Hearing his counterparts answer, Peter shrugged as he turned his attention back to the giggling green maniac on a hoverboard.

"Look, I'm going to make this quick since you're a bit of a small fry." Peter says uncaringly.

Because compared to Electro, who was fairly overpowered and took some thinking to beat, Green Goblin wasn't much of an opponent.

At least for Peter.

If this was Andrew in the driver's seat, then maybe the fight would be a challenge, but sadly for Harry, that wasn't the case.

All he had was a minor increase in his physique from the venom he took, and a bit more added power from the exoskeleton armor that covered his entire body.

Other than that, he's nothing but a spoiled rich boy with power that he hasn't mastered yet.

"Hahahaha!" Harry began to laugh like a madman. "We'll see about that!"

As he finished speaking, the Goblin flew off into the distance, though Peter acted quickly and shot a web at his back.

"Where do you think you're you going?" Peter asked as he yanked the web back and pulled it over his head.

In an instant, The Green Goblin was pulled alongside his hoverboard and arched over Peter before slamming onto the concrete floor, creating a small crater from the impact.

{Hey! I said to capture him alive.} Andrew complained.

'Oh, shut up. He's fine.' Peter replied as Harry picked himself up.

Looking down at his broken hoverboard, the Green Goblin clicked his tongue in annoyance before setting his sights back on Peter.

"That board wasn't cheap, you know." Harry smirked as he reached over to his waist and pulled out multiple advanced-looking grenades. "Here, catch! Hahaha!"

Without a care for the surroundings, he started throwing grenades everywhere and laughing madly as he did so.

Boom Boom Boom Boom...

Peter merely backed up and watched as the power plant was being destroyed, shutting down the city's electricity for a second time that night.

{shouldn't you be stopping him?} Andrew asks worriedly.

'Why bother? It's not like there are any bystanders here. All of this can be rebuilt.' Peter didn't really care.

Since this isn't his universe, Peter won't be stuck with clean up duty, so why should he care as long as nobody is hurt?

...

After a minute or two of explosions, Harry ran out of firepower and stood in the center of the destroyed power plant with a grin on his face.

"Did I get him?" He muttered to himself.

"I think so." A voice answered from over his shoulder, almost whispering in his ear.

"!" The Green Goblin jumped in shock and turned around.

Bam!

As soon as he caught sight of Peter standing behind him, a fist met his swiveling head, sending the Green villain crashing down to one knee.

"I'll give you chance to give up before I'm forced to beat you into unconsciousness." Peter offers kindly.

"Hehe, no thanks!" The Goblin chuckled as he sprung to his feet and swung at Peter.

"Sigh..." Peter let out an annoyed breath as he sidestepped Harry's pitiful excuse for a punch. "You have bad technique. You want to use your hips and lean in a bit when striking. Like this-"

Pow!

Without holding back, Peter sent a heavy punch to Harry's jaw, as the rest of his body was currently protected by armor.

"See? Now you try..." Peter stood by and waited for his opponent to pick himself up off the floor.

This instructional sparring match continued, though only one side was really enjoying it...

"Hahaha!" Green Goblin continued to laugh as he took yet another blow to the face. "Is that all you got?"

Luckily, he has a small healing factor, which slowly started healing him up to fighting condition once again.

"Alright, I'm bored now." Peter muttered as he stomped on Harry's knee, sending him falling to the floor. "Goodnight."

Bang!

Using all of the power in his current body, Peter grabbed his opponent's head and sent a fierce knee to his face which thankfully seemed to knock him unconscious.

'There, captured alive and well. Don't say I never did anything for you.' Peter says to his grateful counterpart.

Though before Andrew could speak his thanks, the sound of a speeding car could be heard in the distance.

Seconds later, a black sports car pulls up, and Gwen hops out with an angry glare.

"I can't believe you left me webbed up on a skyscraper!" She exclaimed furiously.

"Well, it was either that or find the nearest prison cell." Peter replies jokingly.

{Please don't start anything because I'm the one who has to finish it when you're gone...} Andrew begged in dread.

After all, he's the one that has to deal with Gwen's bad mood when Peter leaves.

"I-Is that Harry?!" Gwen asked in shock.

Just as she was freaking out about their friends odd appearance, Harry's body twitched as he leaped off of the ground and rushed in Gwen's direction.

{No!}

Though just as he caught sight of Gwen, The Goblin seemed to freeze for a moment, giving Peter just enough time to act.

Shooting a web at his arm, Peter pulled Harry away from Gwen and kicked him upside head, knocking him out old for a second time.

'As I said, she won't be safe with him around...' Peter reiterates his point as a familiar text box appeared in his line of sight. 'But I'll leave it up to you.'

[2nd Trial: Save Gwen Stacy (Completed!)]

Objective: Save Gwen Stacy from her tragic fate and defeat the two villains (2/2)

Reward: Perfect Evolution (Acquired!)

Limitations: Removed]

Seeing that his second and last trial was completed, Peter knew that his time in this universe was coming to an end.

'Well, it was nice meeting you, Peter Parker.' Peter says goodbye as his consciousness fades from his counterpart's body just in time for Gwen to rush into Andrew's arms.

'You too, Peter Parker...'

-Mirror Dimension-

"Huh?" Peter grunted as he returned to his body, which felt different than before...

"Congratulations!" Genie exclaimed as fireworks filled the sky. "You are one of the few to ever pass multiple trials at once! I knew you could do it."

Chapter 286: Drunken Debut

"Prepare yourself. Prepare yourself. You are now meeting the Grandmaster!"

After going through a quick LSD nightmare in the tunnel, suddenly Tony, Rhodes, Gamora, and Pepper appeared somewhere else, surrounded by weirdly dressed rich folks and a bunch of palace guards, like the ones that were outside.

Sat on an Ornate throne by the window, a tall mysterious man in golden robes eyed them with interest. His silver hair defied gravity, similar to his brother, the Collector.

[Insert picture of the Grandmaster here]

He looks right at the group in question, though he doesn't know what to make of them. He's curious, thrilled, revolted, and titillated all at the same time.

Meanwhile, the many odd-looking guests enjoy what seemed to be a penthouse party while eyeing Tony's group curiously.

Sitting back on his throne, the Grandmaster turns to his trusty guard at his side. A round woman in black and brown armor with a spear in hand.

Although she doesn't look it, Topaz is one of the strongest guards in the Grandmaster's employment.

"They don't look very strong..." He lounges on his throne and looks over the group with an appraising eye. "Especially that one."

Of course, he pointed right at Pepper, who was still shaking a bit from the grand finale of the ride they were on.

Topaz merely shrugs uncaringly.

"Peps, are you going to take that?" Tony asked though she didn't seem to care one bit.

"Do you think any of them could be a contender?" The Grandmaster asked his quiet guard.

"No, they won't even last a day." She answers honestly.

"Last a day in what?" Tony asks curiously.

"The Grand Arena, of course!" The Grandmaster elegantly stands from his throne. "Sakaars number one form of entertainment, the Contest of Champions. A cosmic competition between the strongest fighters at my disposal. Did you not pay attention during the welcome ride?"

"Well, it wasn't exactly clear, was it?" Tony says as he steps out of the train cart and grabs a glass of what looked like orange champagne from a nearby waitress.

"Huh?" The Grandmaster finally noticed that at least one of his guests wasn't bound, as they were supposed to be. "Topaz, what the hell?"

"Don't look at me." She had no idea what was happening. "I'm not in charge of the welcome ride."

"So, you're the king around here or whatever?" Tony asks as he sips his drink.

Instantly, his eyes go wide as he looked down at his glass in shock.

"Wow, what is this? I've never tasted anything like it..." Tony asks as he takes another sip. "Pepper, come try this!"

"..." Hearing him, the rest of the group leaves the cart, showing that they weren't bound either.

"Sigh... remind me to figure out what's wrong with the ride later." The Grandmaster told Topaz as he looks back to his guests. "So, who are you?"

"Tony Stark, Genius, Billionaire, Playboy, Philanthropist. Ow!" Tony introduces himself and gets an elbow to the rib from Pepper.

Seeing the glare she was sending him, Tony quickly revised his statement.

"Sorry, Genius, Billionaire, Philanthropist." He says as he looks to Pepper for approval. "And this is my dominatrix, Pepper Potts."

"..." Pepper just rolled her eyes as she sipped on the champagne.

"Rhodes."

"Gamora."

The other two were short in their introductions, as they knew a fight would most likely break out soon enough.

"Wow, great..." the Grandmaster seemed bored by them.

After all, he was most likely hoping for stronger fighters, yet he received some normal-looking humans instead.

Whilst they were talking, a guard whispered something to Topaz, who instantly brought the information to her boss.

"We located your cousin." She reports.

"Oh good!" His bored mood flipped on its head as he turned to his guests. "Yeah, come on. I think you're gonna like this."

The Grandmaster struts forward with his robe fluttering behind him.

As he walked, Topaz and the other guards formed up around him, making sure the new guests don't try anything.

Strapped to a chair across the room, sat a terrified bald alien man with pale skin and golden eyes.

"There he is!" The Grandmaster welcomes the man's arrival with open arms and a smile on his face. "Hey, cuz. We almost couldn't find you. Where have you been hiding?"

The Grandmaster's cousin looked at Tony's group, weeping as he cowered in fear.

"So..." The Grandmaster utters as he watched his cousins display in distaste.

"Please, I'm sorry." He pleads for forgiveness. "I won't try to leave again. Just please don't kill me! Sakaar is my home, I swear..."

"Carlo..." The Grandmaster walks up and rests a comforting hand on his cousin's shoulder. "I pardon you."

"Thank you... Thank you!" The man sighed in relief as he smiled up at his cousin.

"You're officially pardoned...from life." The Grandmaster adds as he casually takes Topaz's staff and jabs it toward his cousin's chest.

"Tony..." Pepper didn't want to play the party guests anymore.

"I got it." Tony nodded as his body was instantly covered in red and gold armor.

Pow...Clank!

Firing his palm thruster, Tony watched as it impacted the spear, knocking it out of the Grandmaster's hands and saving the bound man's life.

The sound of heavy breathing and whimpering filled the room as Carlo seemed to be having a panic attack from the near-death experience.

"Thank you... Thank you... Thank you..." He repeated over and over again.

As soon as the spear clanked onto the floor, every Sakaaran Guard in the room turned to Tony with their weapons drawn.

"Wait!" The Grandmaster stopped them from firing as he turned to see the armor covering Tony's body. "Excellent!"

He didn't care about the attack on his person at all. In fact, it helped reveal the possibilities of a new champion to him.

"Is that some sort of exoskeleton?" He asked as he started circling Tony and his group.

Of course, his guards kept their weapons trained on them, as the Grandmaster's safety is their top priority.

"No, I built it myself." Tony says as he turns to Pepper and Rhodes, who quickly activate their armor as well.

As for Gamora, she simply pulled a knife out of her belt and waited for the fight to start.

"Amazing. Could you make one for me too?" The Grandmaster asked hopefully. "I would be willing to set you free in exchange for a set of armor like that."

"Not happening." Pepper spoke for Tony, as she felt more confident in her blue armor.

"You heard the lady." Tony nods.

"What a shame..." The Grandmaster mutters sadly as he walks back to his throne. "Capture them though prioritize the armor. Feel free to kill them if you have to. Just make sure my armor isn't too damaged."

"Yes, sir." Topaz nods as she gestures to her men.

"Finally, the fun can begin."

-Mirror Dimension-

"Congratulations!" Genie exclaimed as fireworks filled the sky. "You are one of the few to ever pass multiple trials at once! I knew you could do it, Master."

"Thanks, though it wasn't that hard." Peter shrugs as he still felt an odd sensation in his body.

Seeing the look on his Master's face, Genie quickly spoke up.

"What you're feeling is your wishes. They've already been granted." He explains.

"Right, why does everything feel... tingly." Peter asked curiously.

"If I had to guess, I'd say you're evolving." Genie says as a chart of the human evolution appeared behind him.

From monkeys to cavemen to modern-day humans.

"Normal humans evolve slowly over time, but you're on the fast track, my friend." Genie says with a smile. "That tingling is you moving up the evolutionary ladder."

"Right..." Peter muttered as he wondered if the feeling would go away. "So, how long have I been away?"

"1 thousand..." Genie spoke dramatically as always, worrying Peter as he had family and responsibilities to attend to. "...seconds. It hasn't even been an hour, kid. Relax."

"Sigh. Please don't do that again." Peter let out a relieved breath.

"Hehe... so how were the trials?" Genie quickly changes the subject.

"Fine, but I should probably go." Peter says as he pulls out the Genies lamp. "I have to pick up a crew mate and check on a friend of mine."

Seeing the lamp in his hand, Genie instantly knew what Peter was thinking.

He was going to send him back into the lamp.

"Oh... Can I come?" Genie asked as his face morphed into the perfect set of puppy dog eyes.

"Uhh, can you disguise yourself?" Peter asked as he didn't need anyone knowing about Genie.

"Can I disguise myself? Is that even a question?" Genie asks incredulously as he snapped his fingers and morphed into a blue-skinned human figure. "See? How do I look?"

"That could work. You look like a Kree." Peter muttered in approval.

"What should I call myself? Glen? No... Javier, Coot, Sandra, Freddie?" Genie starts listing off names as his outfits changed to match them.

"Just stick with Genie." Peter says with a tired sigh. "Nobody would believe that your actually a Genie, so it's fine. Just keep your magic use to a minimum."

"Sir, yes sir!" Genie saluted.

"Good, also keep my secrets between us." Peter ordered seriously.

He didn't know what Genie knew about him, but there were many secrets in his mind, that he didn't want aired out to anyone.

"Hey? Do I look like that kind of Genie to you?" He asked almost offended that Peter would have to ask that.

"Just making sure." Peter sighed as stashed the lamp away and opened a portal. "Come on. Let's go."

-Sakaar-

When Peter stepped through the portal alongside Genie, he was expecting a pristine Kree ship, but that certainly wasn't what he found.

"Eww... are you sure you took us to the right place?" Genie asked as he eyed the rolling hills of space waste in the distance.

"Yeah, look over there." Peter points to a destroyed Kree warship. "That's our ship."

'Is this Sakaar?' Peter wondered as he looked up to see a sky full of wormholes.

"Oh, my condolences." Genie offered some kind words for the dearly departed.

"Yeah, it was a good ship..." Peter frowned at the loss of a very expensive warship.

"I meant for your friends." Genie clarifies.

"Meh, they wouldn't die so easily." Peter shrugged as the sound of a ship's engine fills the air.

Suddenly, a ship flew overhead before landing a few meters away. It was rather sleek and dangerous looking too, matching the name written on its hull.

[WARSONG]

As the ship's cockpit opened, an alien form of rock and roll filled the area as a beautiful yet dangerous woman stepped out with a liquor bottle in hand.

[Insert picture of Valkyrie/Brunnhilde here]

A ramp extends in front of the ship, leading all the way to the ground below.

As she stumbled drunkenly down the ramp, Brunnhilde stops for a moment to lift a half-empty bottle to her lips and chugs it down.

Swiftly finishing the bottle and smashing it on the side of the ramp, she continues her way down to Peter and Genie...

Though she veered off course and fell straight into a pile of trash.

"..."

Chapter 287: The Valkyries Downfall

"Is she alright?" Genie asked as Valkyrie fell from her ship and landed in a pile of garbage.

"I think so." Peter nodded as she stood up and looked their way.

Her eyes were hazy and she stood with a sort of sway to her stance, but otherwise, Brunnhilde looked to be fine.

Unluckily, she held onto some dead alien beast's carcass for support, which collapsed due to decay, sending her tumbling back to the ground.

"Are you sure?" Genie asks as she lay sprawled on the ground for a moment before picking herself up again.

"Eh, maybe not." Peter shrugged. 'She might even be drunker than when she met Thor in the movie.

"Surrender!" She exclaimed as she stood and stumbled over to the bottom of her ship's ramp.

"Uh, ma'am. Are you alright?" Genie asks, not seeing her as a threat at all. "Do you need some help?"

"I'm fine. Now surrender before I get violent." Brunnhilde repeated, ready to fight at any moment.

"Look, lady. I don't know how much you've had to drink, but we can help." Peter decided to join in on the conversation. "You probably shouldn't be flying your ship in that condition anyway."

"You want my ship, huh?" She asks as she glance her metal gauntlets together which activate with a blue light.

"..." Peter quickly projected an eldritch shield as he knew what was coming.

"I love it when they choose the hard way." She holds out her fists as if she's operating machinery. "You look strong so hopefully you both survive..."

Instantly, her ship, Warsong whirls to life as the two main turrets shine in a blue light, matching the color of the energy on her gauntlets.

Clenching her fists tightly as if she were operating a two-handed turret machine gun, a horrible screeching noise filled the air as Warsong's turrets began to spin and open fire.

Aiming in their direction, a blue-hued spray of gunfire shot out, only lasting about three seconds before dying down.

"That should be enough..." Brunnhilde banged her fists together for a second time, deactivating the guns and sending her trusty ship back into idle mode.

As the smoke cleared, the confident look on Valkyrie's drunken face disappeared and was replaced with a frown.

Peter and Genie stood in the same spot without a single scratch on either one of them, surprising the former Valkyrie.

"That wasn't very nice." Peter mutters as Genie nodded beside him.

"Definitely not how you should greet someone." Genie said in disapproval.

"..." Brunnhilde sighed as she pulled a sword from her hip and marched forward.

"Are you sure that you want to do this?" Peter asks before she got too close. "The first attack can be forgiven due to drunken stupidity, but another one, and I'll have to retaliate."

"Shut up and fight." She started as she lunged forward and swiped her blade in Peter's direction.

"..." Peter, being the gentleman that he is, simply stepped back and avoided the attack. "One last chance?"

"!" Brunnhilde picked up the pace as she continued the attack.

Continuing to skillfully dodge every single sword swipe of hers, Peter watched as Valkyrie grew more frustrated with every failed blow.

Meanwhile, Genie walked off to the side and enjoyed the show.

After all, he was asked to keep his magic use to a minimum and his Master didn't exactly need his help.

"Why are you attacking us again?" Peter asked as he ducked under a sword thrust aimed at his chest.

"You'll find out soon enough!" She exclaims as she kicks her leg at Peter's ankles, trying to ruin his footing.

Sadly for her, he has his Peter tingle, so her plan was easily seen through.

Meeting her kick with one of his own, a loud thud was heard as the two crossed shins.

Although Peter didn't use all of his strength, as he didn't want to snap her leg in half, he did use more than enough power to send someone like Captain America to the hospital.

Though luckily, Brunnhilde is an Asgardian and not just any Asgardian but a former Valkyrie, an elite group of female Asgardian warriors that served as Odin's special force.

Her strength was on a whole other level, allowing her to match Peter's kick without harm.

"You're pretty strong." Peter muttered as he put a bit more power into his leg. "But not strong enough."

Suddenly, Brunnhilde was swept off of her feet and sent flying a few dozen meters, crashing into a big pile of junk in the distance.

Bang!

She seemed to hit a large piece of metal upon impact while sending other small bits of trash flying into the air as well.

"Is she dead?" Genie asked as he munched on a bucket of popcorn with a pair of 3D glasses on his face.

"Nope." Peter replied as the hill of garbage that she landed in began to shake.

Seconds later, the trash dispersed, revealing Brunnhilde who was lifting a giant cube of metal over her head.

Without wasting any time, she wound it back for a moment before using all of her strength to hurl the heavy metal object in Peter's direction.

"Okay, I think that this has gone on long enough." Peter mutters as he remains still and reaches out with both hands.

"..." Brunnhilde watched as the cube smashed into her opponent.

Though, oddly enough, it seemed to lose all of its momentum and freeze in place.

"This thing is heavy." Peter commented as he caught the cube and easily lifted it above his head, as if it were made of styrofoam.

The expression on Peter's face betrayed the words that came out of his mouth, looking calm and relaxed as he lifted the metal and tossed it to the side.

With a simple throw, the cube was sent flying into the distance before crashing into a mountain of garbage, which exploded upon impact.

"?!" It was at this moment Brunnhilde knew that she f*cked up.

Quickly reaching into her pocket, she tried to pull out a small disk, which could be used to subdue stronger opponents...

Though sadly, she was too late.

Peter disappeared from his former position far faster than her eyes could follow.

"Why don't you take a nap?" A familiar voice whispered into her ear as something impacted her neck and everything went dark.

Clapping

"Wooo, that's my Master!" Genie cheered as a foam finger in his red and blue colors appeared on his hand alongside other Spider-Man related merchandise.

"Thank you." Peter bows dramatically as he looks at Brunnhilde's ship. "Since there's nothing but trash as far as the eye can see, let's take her ship and find some sort of town or city."

"What about her?" Genie asked as he pointed to their knocked-out attacker.

"We'll take her with us. She could have some useful information." Peter answers as he reaches down and drags her to the ship.

In a barren black void of death, the sky opens up as a wave of women mounted on winged horses poured inside, each of them dressed in Asgardian armor and armed with spears, swords, and shields.

Brunnhilde witnesses the event as if the moment was frozen in time, seeing herself among the sea of mounted Valkyrie.

"No! Go back!" She screamed to her sisters but no one seemed to hear her voice. "You'll die! Don't come any closer!"

Directly below the force of flying warrior women stood Hela Odinsdottir in all her glory, black lightning flashing all around her.

Suddenly, an infinite number of black weapons appeared around Hela and fired off toward the wave of Valkyrie, slaughtering them all as Brunnhilde warned.

"Please no... Not again..." Tears filled Brunnhilde's eyes as she watched countless Valkyrie falling through the dark space alongside their winged horses.

Soon enough, the ground below was littered with the dead and Hela didn't even break a sweat.

Brunnhilde cried as she watched her sisters die all over again. Her friends, mentors, teachers, rivals, and family members.

All of them were dead, again.

Through an open portal only a few meters away sat the throne of Asgard.

Ignoring the bloody scene around her, Hela advanced to the portal, but one Valkyrie stood in her way.

Brunnhilde, frozen in fear and shell-shocked.

Hela smirked as she stalked forward and conjured a pitch-black sword into her hand.

And just as Brunnhilde was about to be decapitated, one of her sisters dived over at the last second, shoving her back through the portal and taking the fatal hit.

"..." Brunnhilde watched it all replay, feeling just as useless and afraid as she did all those years ago. 'I should have done better. Lady Astrid would still be alive if I wasn't such a coward...'

Next, she watched her former self land in Asgard's Throne room, scrambling to her feet as she rushed to re-enter the rift and save the sister that offered herself up for her.

Or at the very least die alongside her.

But sadly, it was too late.

The rift closed and the last image she saw was Hela dealing the killing blow to the woman that saved her life before moving on to those who were too weak to defend themselves anymore.

"Aaahhhh!" Brunnhilde screamed in overwhelming rage and sadness.

Brunnhilde awoke with a start, her face uncomfortably smushed up against a curved wall of glass.

As her eyes groggily opened, she saw the hills of trash through the glass below and instantly knew that she was in her ship's prison cell.

'I hate that dream...' She recalled the same nightmare that always haunted her dreams.

"What a rusty city..." A voice spoke from above. "The Tower is a bit gaudy for my tastes as well."

Looking upward, Brunnhilde found a familiar red and blue-clad man seated in the cockpit of her ship, gazing at the Capital city of Sakaar from afar.

It wasn't anything she hadn't seen a million times before. Just a city composed of salvaged items from all over the universe.

Lying in the small glass holding cell of her own making, Brunnhilde realized that all of her weaponry and gadgets were missing.

"..." Staying quiet, she tries to stand and work on her escape but...

TZZZZZ!

Peter easily heard her movement and pressed a small controller in his hand, which activated the tiny metal disk attached to Brunnhilde's neck.

Instantly, she collapsed back onto the floor and began uncontrollably shaking in agony.

"Good morning!" Peter greeted her cheerfully as she stopped shaking. "Did you sleep well?"

Brunnhilde ignored him and tried to stand for a second time, but of course, she was sent tumbling to the floor once again.

"I really like this device." Peter muttered as he watched her flail on the floor for a second time. "I think I'll keep it."

"..." Brunnhilde chose to remain silent and bide her time.

"So, what's your name and why did you attack us?" Peter asks curiously, though he already knew. "Was it just some drunken rage or what?"

"..." Once again, she refused to speak.

"Whatever..." Peter shrugged as he already knew who she was and what happened to the Valkyrie.

Brunnhilde was one of the many Valkyrie sent by Odin to drive Hela back into her prison.

Although they succeeded in their mission, the Valkyrie were slaughtered, leaving only Brunnhilde as the lone survivor.

Being all that remained of the Asgardian warrior maidens, Brunnhilde exiled herself to the planet Sakaar where she served the Grandmaster as one of his best acquisition specialists to this very day.

Delivering him fighters and would be champions ever since.

'How can Odin waste such a cool group of soldiers like that...!' Peter thought with a shake of his head. 'If I were him, I would have just got off my throne and spanked Hela myself.'

Chapter 288: Champion

Tony's group stood surrounded by Sakaaran guards donned in their Iron Man armor, besides Gamora, of course, who had a pair of knives in hand, ready to fight without the protection of Tony's tech unlike Pepper and Rhodes.

"Not happening." Pepper refused the Grandmaster's request for a set of his own Iron Man armor.

"You heard the lady." Tony nods in agreement.

"What a shame..." The Grandmaster mutters sadly as he walks back across the room to his throne. "Capture them though prioritize the armor. Feel free to kill if you have to. Just make sure my armor isn't too damaged."

"Yes, sir." Topaz nods as she gestures to her men.

"Finally, the fun can begin." Tony mutters as the guards hop into action.

Some shoot as they're armed with projectile weaponry, while others rush forward with spears and swords, ready to cut down the Grandmaster's enemies.

Acting first, as she has the most battle experience, Gamora dashes to the oncoming guards with her knives at the ready.

As two black and brown-clad soldiers swung their swords in her direction, Gamora dropped to her knees, sliding under the blades as she stabbed her long knives into their stomachs.

""Ugh!"" Both guards grunted in pain as she ripped the knives from them and rolled backward, barely slipping away from a spear thrust by a third guard.

And as she took some distance, Gamora climbed back up to her feet just in time to watch the two guards she stabbed fall to the ground and bleed out.

"..." Pepper watched in awe, wishing that she had the skills and fearlessness to pull off something like that.

Her only saving grace was the armor that Tony gave her. It gifts her power that she would never have otherwise and bolsters her courage in situations like this.

Without it, she would be a shivering mess, weak and afraid.

Seeing that Gamora beat them to the first kills, Tony and Rhodes jump into action as well.

Activating their armor's thrusters, the two shoot off into the air and maneuver around the room, dodging hail blaster bolts in the process.

Soon enough, the two refused to hold back anymore and started their offensive.

Rhodes, being the soldier he is, preferred guns over most other weapons, so he immediately activated the turret in his suit.

Instantly, Rhodes' armor morphed and a large turret appeared over his right shoulder.

"Opening fire!" He called out in warning to Tony and the rest.

dududududud...

Suddenly, a rain of sharp metal projectiles assaulted a group of Sakaaran shooters, tearing through them one by one.

And as Rhodes was demolishing the guard's backline, Tony rushes into the fray to assist Gamora, who was being swarmed by dozens of armed Sakaarans.

"Watch your back!" Tony exclaims as he fires a thruster from his palm.

Boom!

Just as Gamora was about to be stabbed in the back by a sneaky swordsman, Tony stepped in and launched the attacker back with a burst of bright blue energy.

"..." Gamora didn't have the time to thank him, as she slipped under a long spear before grasping its pole and yanking it toward her.

The guard at the other end of the spear instantly came tumbling forward, which gave her the opportunity to slice his neck open.

Keeping her hold on the spear, Gamora kicked the dying Sakaaran away and used her free hand to throw it like a javelin.

"!" Pepper's eyes go wide as the pointed end of the spear came hurtling her way.

At first, she thought that Gamora was trying to kill her, but then she saw its trajectory from the HUD in her helmet.

Soon enough, the spear flew over her shoulder and pierced the chest of an armed party goer, who decided to join the fight in order to curry favor with the Grandmaster.

After all, being on the good side of a dictator is in everyone's best interest.

Especially when no one can leave due to the wormholes blocking the way.

Seeing that she was the only one who hasn't joined the fight, Pepper hesitantly steps forward as a large crystal-like flower appears in front of her.

Instantly, the flower lit up in a blue light before firing a single beam of energy across the room, ripping through four different guards who were unlucky enough to be lined up in a row.

(A/N: Collateral x4. Overkill *Insert Halo kill streak voice*)

Seeing that his guards were being easily slaughtered, the Grandmaster grew antsy and turned to his trusted guard, Topaz.

"Summon my champion and a few contenders. This armor is stronger than I imagined..." He whispered as he watched three of his men get decapitated by a beam of blue energy. "Call the rest of the guards as well. We may need to buy some time."

"Yes, sir..." Topaz nods as she relays the order to one of her subordinates, who rushes off to do as he's told.

Landing the Warsong near the Grandmaster's tower, Peter looks down at Brunnhilde, who continued to silently glare at him from her glass prison below.

"Come on. Let's go." Peter says as he releases her from the cell, sending her falling to the ground outside.

"!" Acting quickly, Brunnhilde spun around midair and landed on her feet like a cat.

Following her out, Peter and Genie watched as she tried to run away while clutching at the disk in her neck.

"You'd think she would be smarter about this..." Peter muttered with a sigh as he hit the button in his hand for a third time that day.

TZZZZ!

Just like the last two times, Brunnhilde's entire body seized up as she collapsed to the ground, shaking like leaf.

"I'm starting to feel bad at this point..." Genie commented as he watched her flail around on the floor like a fish out of water.

"Really? I'm not." Peter shrugged uncaringly.

After all, she would have done the same thing to them if she could.

If Peter wasn't stronger than her, she would have captured him just like Thor and treated him in the same manner.

He had no doubt about it.

"Karma can be a real b*tch sometimes." Peter commented as he waited for Brunnhilde to stand back up.

As she climbed back to her feet and glared in Peter's direction, suddenly, a bright blue light filled the sky.

Looking up, all three of them watched as a black and brown dressed Sakaaran Guard was shot out of the upper floor of the Grandmaster's palace by a familiar-looking blue repulsor beam.

"Aaaahhhh!" The Guard screamed as he fell hundreds of stories and smacked into the hard ground with a loud thud.

Peter could hear every bone in his body break as he hit the floor, dying instantly.

"It looks like they're upstairs." Peter nods with a smirk.

"You were right. Your friends are still alive." Genie seemed happy for Peter.

"I told you they would be. They wouldn't die in a lousy crash landing." Peter replies with a shrug. "They're main characters after all..."

As they were talking, a platoon of similarly dressed guards rushed passed them and disappeared into the Grandmaster's tower.

"They must be losing badly." Peter comments as he follows them inside. "Let's go and watch the show."

After taking a few steps, Peter stops to turn and look at Brunnhilde, who didn't move a single inch to follow him.

"Are you going to come willingly..." Peter says as he holds up the device in his hand. "...or should I hit this button a few more times?"

"...fine." She mutters in annoyance as she reluctantly follows after Peter and Genie.

As they step inside the tower, Peter found that the whole bottom floor was empty.

"Is it usually this deserted?" He turns to ask Brunnhilde, who shook her head side to side.

"The Grandmaster must have called all of the guards up to help combat your friends." She reasoned.

"Makes sense." Peter muttered as Valkyrie's swords appeared in his outstretched hand. "Here, take this in case you have to defend yourself."

"Does defending myself count against you as well?" She doesn't hesitate to take her sword back.

After all, it's the sword she was given when she became a Valkyrie, Dragonfang.

Although she may not consider herself a Valkyrie anymore, Dragonfang means more to her than any other possession.

After all, her fallen sisters gifted it to her so she would treasure it forever.

"Hmm, no." Peter denies and ignores her bloodthirsty glare as he starts walking to the nearest elevator. "Come on."

As they all packed into the elevator, Brunnhilde had a surmounting urge to stab Peter with the pointy end of her sword but knew it wouldn't be worth it.

From how easily he handled her in their fight on top of the Obedience Disk in her neck, Brunnhilde understood that she didn't have a chance.

At least not yet.

As Tony and his group finished off the last wave of guards, they turned to the Grandmaster, who was seated on his throne with Topaz at his side as usual.

"Congratulations, you passed the test!" The Grandmaster smiles as he tries to buy time for his champion to arrive. "You win an all-expense paid trip to the Grand Arena! Aren't you lucky?"

"Enough bullsh*t. We-" Rhodes wasn't buying it, though he didn't get to finish speaking as the floor began to shake slightly.

Dun dun dun dun...

Loud heavy footsteps pounded on the floor, shaking the penthouse as they grew closer and closer.

"Why do we have to do this? I was just getting to the good part of the movie..." A dumb-sounding voice carried into the room from the nearby hallway.

"Because helping the Grandmasters gets us one step closer to finding a way off of this garbage dump. Do you want to stay in this hellhole forever, you moron." A much more intellectual voice responds in irritation.

"No..." The first voice responds in a sulking manner as the footsteps continue drawing closer.

Soon enough, a large figure appears in the doorway, barely fitting inside the room.

A large hulking brownish orange-skinned monster with two faces could be seen.

One face sat on top of the other. The top one was smaller than the bottom but held a much higher level of intelligence than the other.

Meanwhile, the bottom face looked curious and almost idiotic, though he seemed to be much more at ease than his scowling counterpart.

Chapter 289: Battle, Fight, Pow... Titles are hard sometimes...

"My Champion!" The Grandmaster exclaimed in relief as Bi-Beast arrived. "It's so good to see you again. You're just as handsome as I remember."

"?" The upper face of Bi-Beast looks past everyone in the room and locks eyes with the Grandmaster. "Grandmaster, you called?"

"Yes, I have some intruders that need dealing with." He waves toward the armored group of heroes. "Be a dear and handle them for me, will you? Just try to keep that armor of theirs in good condition. It has piqued my interest."

"..." Eying the group of armor-clad individuals between them and the Grandmaster, Bi-Beasts lower face grunted, ready for a fight. "We can take them."

"Yeah, maybe..." Though his more calculative side was more cautious. "But what's in it for us?"

"..." The Grandmaster frowned upon hearing Bi-Beast's question, though he quickly put on a smile to cover up his displeasure. "I'll gift you a ship with a route off of the planet. Sound good?"

The Grandmaster instantly knew that his words were enticing for the giant beast, as both of its faces showed sparks of interest at the same exact time.

"But!" He adds with a huge amount of emphasis. "I'll only do so if you deliver me those suits of armor in operational condition."

"Fine, just sit back and enjoy the show." The smarter half of the towering beast agreed as he stomped toward Tony and his group.

"Hey! Hang on a second!" Rhodes exclaims as Bi-Beast ran up and sent him flying across the room with a powerful punt.

War Machine screamed as he flew across the penthouse and hit a wall, which instantly crumbled under the impact.

"Tony! What do we do?!" Pepper panicked as she's never dealt with monsters like this before.

"Relax, Peps. Just keep your distance and attack when theirs an opening. Rhodey and I will keep him busy." Tony says as his thrusters fire him toward the hulking beast.

"B-But Rhodes..." She stuttered, thinking that War Machine would be out of the fight or possibly even dead...

Though, those thoughts were immediately halted as a black metallic figure shot out of the rubble and rushed to Tony's side.

"See? He's fine. Now, do as I said!" Tony practically orders as Pepper gets some distance from the two-faced monster and prepares to fire her lasers at any moment.

Meanwhile, Gamora has already disappeared from the battlefield.

With one look at the Grandmasters champion, she knew that she didn't stand a chance.

If he were to catch her for even a single second, it would be game over. All that he would have to do is squeeze her like a tube of toothpaste and her life would come to a horrific end.

So being smart about it, Gamora ran off and allowed her armored companions to handle the giant beast in the room.

After all, they're the ones who were equipped to do so.

"You know he's lying, right?" Tony spoke up as he shot forward and pounded a metal fist into Bi-Beasts face, sending the giant stumbling backward a single step.

Before their opponent could regain their footing, Rhodes soared forward like a missile and matched his friend's punch with one of his own.

Instantly, Bi-Beast fell onto the floor and looked up to see two armored figures above him.

Hoping to sway the Hulk-like giant away from their enemy's corner, Tony and Rhodes paused the assault and waited for a moment.

"If there really was a way off this planet, then don't you think that the Grandmaster would have taken it by now? At best, he'll give you a ship and send you into a wormhole, where you'll be ripped

to shreds and deposited halfway across the universe." Tony's words seemed to sway the giant, who stood to his feet and turned to his employer questioningly.

"Who says that I've never left the planet?" The Grandmasters smirked comfortably from his throne. "I just see no reason to stay gone for very long. After all, why leave when I'm the king of my own world here?"

Nobody could tell whether he was lying or not, though the calm smile on his face portrayed an air of confidence which certainly helped convince Bi-Beast at the very least.

Ding!

Just as the fighting was about to start again, the elevator chimed as its doors swung open, revealing Peter, Genie, and Brunnhilde inside.

"Yo!" Peter called out with a wave as his eyes landed on Bi-Beast. "Huh? Who's this two-faced ugly looking guy?"

Both of Bi-Beasts faces frowned as Peter strolled out of the elevator with Genie and Brunnhilde following closely behind him.

"Scrapper 142! It's so good that you're here." The Grandmasters grew even more relieved at Brunnhilde's arrival. "I love it when you come to visit, 142. You always bring me the best stuff."

Completely forgetting about the ongoing conflict in the room, the Grandmaster turns to his trusted guard, Topaz.

"Whenever we get to talking about Scrapper 142, what do I always say? 'She is the...' and it starts with a B." He asks with a smile.

"B*tch." Topaz answers in distaste as she hates Brunnhilde.

"No, not b*tch. Were you waiting just to call her that?" The Grandmaster asks, enjoying the odd rivalry between Topaz and Brunnhilde. "Try again."

"Boozy whore." Topaz answers insultingly yet again.

"No, I'm so sorry, 142." He quickly said though he seemed more amused than apologetic. "Best, I was thinking of the word best. Because I always say you're the best. She brought me many contenders for my beloved Champion, you know."

"Yes, you say that every time she's here." Topaz sighed in annoyance as she glared in Brunnhilde's direction.

"Right, well why don't you assist my champion against these intruders and I'll pay you afterward as always?" The Grandmaster offered as his eyes roamed toward Peter and Genie. "You can show me your latest merchandise then as well."

"Your name is Scrapper 142?" Peter asks teasingly, though he knew her real name all along. "That had to be rough growing up."

"..." Brunnhilde refused to correct the record as she gestured to the disk on her neck, surprising the Grandmaster.

"Huh? Wait... Are you the merchandise?" The Grandmaster realized as Topaz smirked beside him.

"How much for her? I'll give you a million credits." She offered as the thought of enslaving her long-time rival and enemy brightened Topaz's day.

Glaring in Topaz's direction, Brunnhilde hoped Peter wouldn't accept, as she would soon rather die than live a life at the whims of that jealous rotund hag.

"Not for sale." Peter turns her down in an instant.

"Then why are you here?" The Grandmasters asks.

"He's with us!" Tony shouts as he points to the giant two-faced monster across from him. "Are you going to help us with this or what?"

"Nah, you got it." Peter shakes his head as he looks around the room for a moment. "Hey, where's Gamora? You kidnapped her so she better be in one piece, or else I'll never hear the end of it."

Quill would not be happy to learn that the love of his life was hurt or killed because one of Peter's friends decided to kidnap her for a space adventure.

"Uhh..." Tony hummed as he looked around and didn't find her.

"I'm right here." Gamora revealed herself from behind a large pillar. "You sure took your time finding me."

"Well, I was busy." Peter shrugs uncaringly. "I poisoned your father by the way. He ran away like a little b*tch too."

Hearing his words, Gamora froze in place and just stared at Peter in shock.

"Y-You what!?" Gamora asks incredulously.

Of course, she would be happy if it was true, though it sounded so far-fetched that she couldn't bring herself to believe it was even possible.

"Oh, and Quill found out about his dad. Apparently, he's half ancient alien or something." Peter explained vaguely.

"Right..." Gamora found it all impossible to believe.

"Anyway, why don't you go and comfort him? He seemed down in the dumps the last time I saw him, so maybe a lover's reunion will cheer him up?" Peter says as he waves his hand.

"We are not-" Gamora tried to deny it as a golden portal opened below her feet. "-LOVERS!"

She yelled the last part in surprise as she fell through the portal and disappeared.

"?!" Those who have never seen Peter's portals watched in shock as Gamora was sent away in an instant.

"What was that?" The Grandmaster asks in interest.

"Nothing." Peter refused to answer as he turned to Brunnhilde. "Make yourself useful and kill the guy on the throne. And while you're doing that, Genie and I will check out the appetizers."

Since this was originally a party with Sakaar's upper echelon, the drinks and food were still out, so Peter walked over and started looking through them in interest.

"Oh, hors d'oeuvres!" Genie exclaimed excitedly as he rushed to follow after Peter.

"Hey! What about us?!" Pepper yelled incredulously. "We could use some help here."

"Meh, you guys can handle it."

Chapter 290: Heartbreaking Loss...

As Peter made himself a small plate of finger foods, he turned to see Brunnhilde still standing in the same position as before.

"You should really attack already..." Peter commented as he conjured a comfortable couch, which he and Genie sat on as they ate. "If you impress me, I'll grant you a single favor. Of course, I won't go against my morals, but most things are possible as long as it's in my capabilities."

As Peter was talking, Bi-Beast and the rest started fighting once again, filling the whole room with noise.

"..." Brunnhilde remained silent as she remembered how easily he handled her earlier.

In her many years of life, Brunnhilde has fought against all sorts of people, including the strongest of Valkyrie, soldiers, generals, and even Asgard's Royal family.

Never before has anyone, besides the Allfather and his psycho b*tch of a daughter, been able to take her down so easily.

Yes, she was drunk, but even then his display of strength was impressive.

Especially after seeing the portal he opened.

'He can leave here whenever he wants and might be able to match Hela in strength...' She thought as the small embers of vengeance in her soul began to burn brighter.

"Would you kill a god?" She turns to Peter and asks.

Although she was useless in the final battle of the Valkyrie, Brunnhilde was easily one of, if not, the strongest out of all her sisters, and that was over a thousand years ago.

She may spend her days drinking herself stupid, but that didn't mean her skills had lessened either, in fact, they've only grown throughout the years.

Asgardians are all drunkards, so the disadvantage wasn't very prevalent.

The fact that she could lose to someone so easily means only one thing.

Peter's far more powerful than her and could very well be on the same level as beings like Odin and Hela, though she wasn't quite sure...

After all, he was practically playing with her the whole time.

"Depends on the god, though something like that reaches a bit higher than your average favor, don't you think?." Peter answered as he put the puzzle pieces together. "I was thinking more along the lines of taking you off of this planet."

Brunnhilde wanted him to kill Hela for her, which wasn't impossible.

"What would you want in exchange?" She asks as Topaz steps up in front of the Grandmaster.

Neither of them knew what Scrapper 142 was getting at, but they knew that she would most likely be attacking them soon enough.

'What a pity... I always liked 142.' The Grandmaster thought in disappointment.

"Hmm... work for me and I'll do it." Peter answered after a moment of thought. 'She would make a good Avenger and I have to get some Asgardian blood for my evolution anyway.'

In this way, Peter would be killing two birds with one stone.

He planned to kill Hela either way, as she was a maniac who would cause trouble sooner or later, so using the opportunity to take some DNA for his new evolutionary power while simultaneously gaining a strong subordinate was just too enticing.

'After all, in the movies, Brunnhilde became King of what remained of Asgard after Ragnarok, so she would be an invaluable member of the Avengers.' Peter thought as he stuffed a tiny sandwich with purple meat into his mouth, using the Reality Stone to bypass his mask. 'Hmm, not bad...'

"..." Brunnhilde remained silent and indecisive.

On one hand, she would gladly swear her eternal servitude to anyone who could kill Hela Odinsdottir for her...

Of course, Peter didn't mean for her to swear herself to him in that manner, but as a former Valkyrie Brunnhilde has always had this sort of mindset.

Though he only meant to offer her a simple job...

And on the other hand, just because Peter could beat her in a fight, whilst she was hammered to oblivion, didn't necessarily mean that he was capable enough to kill the woman she hated most in this universe.

'I need to make sure he can do it...' Brunnhilde thought as she looked over at Peter. "I'll capture the Grandmaster for you, but that's it. You can decide what to do with him afterward. As for the favor, I'll save it for the time being."

Without another word, Brunnhilde remained still, waiting for Peter's confirmation before acting.

'This isn't exactly what I was hoping for but it's a good start, I guess...' Peter thought as he sent her a nod. "Deal."

"Bring it, B*tch." Topaz expertly twirls her spear around her fingers before slamming the butt end of it against the floor, motioning for Brunnhilde to come to her.

"With pleasure, you fat wh*re." Brunnhilde replied in kind as she drew her sword from its scabbard and rushed forward.

As the two collided, Brunnhilde's sword strike was blocked by the pole of Topaz's spear, leaving the two at a momentary standstill.

"Who are you calling fat, you drunk floozy!" Topaz spat as she swiped the sword away before stabbing her spear forward.

"Who are you calling a floozy, you ugly whale!" Brunnhilde sidestepped the spear and kicked Topaz in the stomach, sending her sliding backward.

Though Topaz didn't lose her balance and managed to stay on her feet the whole time.

'She didn't disagree with the drunk comment...' Peter thought in amusement as he turned his attention to the other fight going on.

He watched as Pepper kept her distance and fired the beam from a crystal flower-shaped object, which appeared from her suit, hovering in front of her.

Her target, the giant two-faced orange-colored monster, was just barely held in place by both Tony and Rhodes, leaving him no room for escape.

"Argh!" Bi-Beast roared in agony as a beam of blue hued light shot into his leg, tearing a open a large hole and nearly severing his leg.

Though that wasn't the shocking part.

Through the hole in his leg, Peter and everyone else could see metal, wires, and a blue-colored coolant leaking out, rather than the flesh, meat, and blood of a living being.

"!" Tony's eyes lit up upon seeing this. "Are you a robot? Wait no... you're an Android, aren't you?!"

This trip just kept getting better and better for him.

First Tony found himself stranded in an engineer's paradise, where materials and unknown alien technology literally rained down from the sky, and now this godly planet gave him yet another gift.

A conscious and living robot, an Android.

"You aren't controlled by anyone, right?" Tony asked as he completely forgot that they were fighting only seconds ago. "Are you an Artificial Intelligence?"

"Tony, I don't think that now is the time for this..." Rhodes muttered in exasperation.

Though Tony seemed to completely ignore him.

"Or maybe you were just a mindless robot that gained sentience over time... Who made you?... Do you have your blueprints?... Can you feel anything?..." He continued firing off questions with a look of wonder and curiosity.

Tony couldn't hold himself back as Bi-Beast only became angrier and angrier with each word out of his opponents mouth.

'Does he not like being questioned? Or is he sensitive about his origin?' Peter wondered as he watched it all unfold.

Standing back up while ignoring the hole in his leg, Bi-Beast snarled in Tony's direction before kicking off the ground and launching forward.

"Woah!" Tony shouted as he was tackled to the ground with Bi-Beast hovering over his body. "I get it. You don't like questions."

"Shut up!" The dumber face of Bi-Beast yells in anger as he punches down at Tony's glowing chest.

"Oh no, you don't!" Rhodes exclaims as he spartan kicks Bi-Beast in the head, which sends him rolling off of Tony.

And just as Bi-Beast was about to pick himself up, a bright blue light shot toward his chest from across the room.

"Pepper no! We have to capture him alive!" Tony yells, surprising his girlfriend enough to divert her attack, though it didn't go as Tony would have hoped.

"Urgh!" Bi-Beast screamed one last time as the beam of energy pierced his chest before jerking sideways and slicing his neck.

plop... (A/N: does that sound work for a head falling to the floor?)

Although Pepper didn't mean to, her attack diverted and severed Bi-Beasts head from his shoulders.

"No! My beautiful research material!" Tony cried out in horror as Bi-Beast collapsed to the floor alongside his severed head. "How could you do this to him... He was innocent!"

"He tried to kill us, Tony..." Pepper replied in annoyance. "That's not exactly what I would call innocent."

"He was innocent in my heart..." Tony muttered in regret.

"Relax, you can still study its corpse." Peter joins the conversation whilst sipping on a blue-colored fizzy drink through his mask. "Just be careful. Since it's an Android, he's probably still alive and just needs a few repairs."

Upon hearing Peter's words, hope returned to Tony's entire being as he rushed over the downed Android.

"Don't worry, I'll fix you up good as new..." Tony muttered as he started collecting all of Bi-Beasts scattered pieces.

"My champion..." The Grandmaster whispered mournfully.

Looking between Topaz and 142, who were still fighting one another, The Grandmaster couldn't help but eye the nearest exit.

'I may need to get out of here...'