

Spider-Man 51

Chapter 51: UN Scuffle 2

As Peter was speaking, Wolverine shoots out of the hole in the floor, thrusting his sharp claws in Peter's direction.

"Logan no!" Professor X shouts.

Peter didn't need his spider senses to know what was coming his way. Wolverine isn't the most stealthy of individuals, so he heard every stomp, grunt, and growl the beastly man made as he came barreling toward Peter's back.

Without looking back, Peter sidestepped Logan's claws, which were aimed at his lower back.

"Logan, stop this instant!" Charles yells once again as Wolverine swipes his claws toward Peter.

"Grrr..." Logan growled angrily as Peter once again slipped away from his attack.

"You should really listen to Charles over there. You're setting a bad example for your people." Peter comments, but Wolverine wasn't listening.

Instead, a flurry of claw swipes launches Peter's way. Even though he couldn't land a single hit, Logan seemed to have entered a sort of beast mentality and just wouldn't give up.

"Okay, you brought this on yourself..." Peter mutters as he turns toward the group of X-men, who were torn between stopping Logan or attacking Magneto. "I'll only knock him out. Just give me a minute."

With that said, Peter went on the offensive. Ducking under a claw swipe, he juts his leg out, throwing Logan off balance. As his opponent tries to regain his footing, Peter stands back up and spartan kicks Wolverine into the wall on the other side of the room, embedding the man into the wall.

Not giving the raging Wolverine even a second to regain his bearings, Peter shoots a web, which sticks to the man's forehead. Just as Peter was about to pull him out of the wall, Logan swipes the web with his claws, cutting through it like a hot knife through butter.

"Hmm, webs seem to be useless unless your hands are bound somehow..." Peter thought out loud as Wolverine kicked off the wall and rushed in his direction.

"Get over here, punk!" Logan yells as Peter begins dodging his claw attacks yet again.

"Okay, This has gone on long enough..." Peter mutters as he sidesteps an attack and sends a powerful punch to Logan's solar plexus.

"Ugh!" Wolverine grunts in pain as he falls to a knee.

As he takes a knee and supports his aching stomach, kidneys, and liver, Peter swiftly lifts his leg, driving his knee into Logan's forehead. The hit could be heard all across the hall, as everyone flinched in pain from just the sound.

Crack

Wolverine instantly toppled over onto the floor, knocked out cold. His claws even retracted as his body hit the ground, no longer moving.

"Logan!" Nightcrawler appears beside the downed body in a puff of blue smoke, checking Logan's vitals and sighing in relief. "He's fine."

"Good, why don't you teleport him home." Peter says as he walks over to his chair next to the President, who was watching the whole scene, impressed by Spider-Man's performance.

He wasn't the only one either. Everyone in the meeting hall was looking at Peter with the same look as President Obama. They were all very impressed with how the situation was handled.

"Do as Spider-Man says. He's useless against Erik anyway." Charles said as Nightcrawler looked toward him, unsure of whether to listen to Peter or not.

"I'll return in just a moment." Kurt says as he lays a hand on Logan's shoulder and disappears in a puff of thin blue vapor-like smoke.

"Erik, you shouldn't have come." Charles looks toward Magneto, ready to fight at any moment.

"None of that, please." Peter speaks before fighting words could be said. "There will be no fighting here."

"Spider-Man, you don't understand." Charles turns toward Peter, but still keeps Magneto in view. "Erik is an extremist criminal."

"I'm neither of those labels." Magneto speaks up with a mock hurt look. "I happen to be an upstanding citizen. There's not a single blemish on my record. As for extremist... I prefer realist."

"A realist would have used the door." Peter cuts into the conversation. "An extremist breaks open his own entrance like the Kool-Aid man."

As Peter says this, a few people in the hall chuckle, while the X-men appear vindicated in their earlier statement.

As for Magneto, his smile disappeared as soon as Peter finished speaking. He didn't like being called an extremist, but he couldn't refute Peter's words. He did break through the wall after all.

"As for being a criminal,-" Peter speaks as he turns to the many UN representatives in the room. "-do any of your countries recognize this man as a criminal? What's his full name, Professor?"

"Erik Lehnsherr..." Charles replies instantly.

After a moment of silence, none of the country's representatives spoke up.

"Well, why don't you all make some calls and find out for sure. Until we have information, we'll treat Erik here as another representative for meta-humans." Peter says as he turns to Magneto. "That is why you came here, correct?"

"Yes." Erik nods as the smile returns to his face. "I can't let old Charles take the lead over me, can I?"

"It's not a competition, Erik." Charles admonishes his old friend. "I'm trying to set up a safe future for meta-humans. That's it. If you wanted the same thing, you wouldn't have broken into the building, scaring all of these people. People that we need to make a good impression on."

"He's right!" One of the representatives in the crowd speaks up. "Why are we treating this man like a guest? He broke into the building like a common criminal!"

The crowd of normal humans in the room couldn't help but nod at this statement, wondering why Spider-Man was doing this.

"Would you rather make the super-powered man our enemy or give him a chance to become an ally?" Peter speaks from his seat, gesturing toward the still floating Magneto. "I, for one, would rather make friends over enemies. He may have broken in, but that can be easily fixed."

"Spider-Man has a point." Obama speaks up for the first time in a while. "No one has been hurt after all. Let's not make enemies and speak like civilized people. The United States Treasury will cover the damage to the building as well."

Everyone seemed to calm down after Peter and the President's words. The Japanese Prime Minister looked very pleased with Obama's words as well. After all, this was his country's building that was damaged.

After hearing this and seeing which way the wind was blowing, Charles and the X-men bit their tongues, not knowing what to say at this point.

Blue mist filled the air once again as Nightcrawler returned without Logan this time, thankfully. He simply walked over to Charles, unsure of what was happening anymore.

"It seems we've come to a conclusion." Peter pulls up a seat next to him and looks back at the still floating Magneto. "Land and take a seat. You'll be allowed to speak after Charles."

Floating over to Peter and the President, Magneto takes the seat on the other side of Peter. As this was happening, the X-men didn't look pleased at all.

On the other hand, Erik was loving every moment of this.

"One moment, there's a breeze." Peter says as he walks over to the broken wall.

Using his webs as rope, Peter pulled the missing piece of the building back into place and glued the cracks with some quick web shots, closing off the meeting hall once again.

"That should hold until some repairmen can work their magic." Peter says as he walks back to his seat, looking at the out-of-place UN representatives. "You can all sit as well. The meeting isn't finished yet. No one has to worry. If a fight breaks out, I'll put a stop to it, I promise."

Breaking out of their shock, the many representatives fix their clothes and take a seat once again, putting back on their professional personas

"Please continue your presentation, Professor Xavier." President Obama says as everyone was back at their desks.

"Sigh..." Charles looks around the room in exasperation. "I would like to go on record saying you shouldn't allow Erik to speak. He's an extremist who would rather build up meta-humans into some sort of master race, than work together and coexist with the rest of the world."

"I..." Erik goes to speak, but Peter places a hand on his shoulder, stopping him.

"You'll have your time to speak after Charles." Peter says with a shake of his head.

Magneto shut his mouth, knowing he could make his point soon enough.

With the mic all to himself, Professor X went into a long presentation about his boarding school and how it would work. He also mentioned briefly about a team of trained meta-humans that would protect the world from any criminals of their kind.

As he said this, Charles and the rest of the X-men looked over at Magneto, making sure the people in the room understood who would be their main target.

The X-men's goal in coming here is to gain funding and the ability to recruit meta-humans from all around the world to this school.

As Charles finished up his presentation, the X-men left the stage and Magneto took their place. The smile on his face truly infuriated every member of the X-men.

Chapter 52: Magneto Speaks

As Magneto walked onto the stage and took the podium, everyone in the room waited with bated breath. They wondered if this man was as crazy as he seemed. After all, he broke into the building like some comic book villain.

"Good evening. As you've already heard from my old friend Charles, my name is Erik, Erik Lehnsherr. Though some have taken to calling me Magneto, for my magnetic powers, of course." Erik introduces himself very charismatically.

"I have lived a troubled life and felt the true cruelty of mankind, not only as a mutant but also as a Jew as well. When I was only a child, I was forced to watch as my people suffered under the horrors inflicted by the Nazis. I was filled with hatred and anger, mainly toward a certain Nazi scientist named Sebastian Shaw. Shaw murdered my mother before my very eyes and forced me to experience horrendous tortures." Magneto explains.

"Of course, these tortures were of him experimenting on me, like some sort of lab-rat." Erik says in disgust as he makes the microphone float above the podium. "He knew that I had this power and treated me less than human. Like a Jew. After all, we were in Auschwitz. A Jew has no rights or freedom there. He could do as he pleased to any of us and no one would bat an eye. In fact, they would celebrate my torture."

Erik pauses for just a moment, really letting his words sink in. He is truly a very charismatic man.

"I am absolutely devoted to the cause of protecting mutant kind, or meta-humans as it's called now. I refuse to let my people suffer a similar Holocaust, not when I have the power to protect them. I will protect my race at any cost, no matter who gets in my way. I will not allow a single man, woman, or child to go through the horrors I was subjected to." Magneto continues.

"Whether this makes me your enemy or not means little. So very little." Erik says this and turns to look Professor Xavier in the eyes. "I will become the cruelest of villains if it means keeping my people safe and happy. Though, I hope it never comes to that."

The room becomes deathly quiet as everyone took in Magneto's speech. They could all feel the emotion in his voice and the truth behind his threats. He would really slaughter them all if it meant keeping his people alive and safe.

Clap Clap Clap...

Clapping was heard as everyone turned to Spider-Man, who was giving Erik a standing ovation while wiping some nonexistent tears from his masked face.

"I applaud your ideals and I'm sorry you had to go through that." Peter says as he stops clapping. "Though have you ever thought that maybe, just maybe, you're wasting a perfect opportunity?"

"How so?" Erik asks in confusion.

"Well..." Peter gestures toward Charles. "We have the carrot-" Then motions back toward Magneto. "-and the stick."

A reluctant look appears on Charles' face as Peter says this. He knew exactly where Peter was going with this.

"The kind guiding hand and face of meta-humans. A poor crippled man who wants nothing more than to make a school and protect superpowered children through peace and cooperation." Peter says as he takes a seat once again "Then we have you, Erik. The man that comes knocking when that cooperation and peace is being threatened. Whether it be from normal humans or meta-humans alike."

"I..." Erik was lost for words.

He tried working with Charles once before and it didn't end well. Their friendship was irrevocably ruined due to their different schools of thought.

"We've tried this before." Charles interjects. "Our opinions are just too different."

Erik simply nodded at his old friend's words. If there's one thing they can agree on, it's this.

"Except they're not." Peter says with a shake of his head. "Charles, you briefly mentioned the creation of a team of meta-humans, which would protect normal people from criminals of your kind, right?"

Charles nods, not fully understanding where this was going.

"Okay, so what happens when that team runs into criminal humans attacking a meta-human?" Peter asks, causing Charles to go silent.

"T-they would..." Charles was lost for words.

"What would you do, Erik" Peter turns to the stage and asks.

"I would save my people with any means necessary." Magneto answered instantly, sending a disappointed look toward Charles.

"You two old senile idiots may not see it, but you are made for each other. The carrot and the stick. The politician and the enforcement. The guiding hand and the hand that strikes when the other is bitten." Peter says, gesturing between the two. "The Principal and the leader of the team, which protects the peace through force when necessary. Partners working together for the betterment of mankind as a whole. Because that's what meta-humans are. Just a new part of mankind."

The room goes quiet as Peter pauses, looking at the confused and reluctant look on Professor Xavier's face. Meanwhile, Erik seemed thoughtful as he heard Peter's viewpoint of their situation.

"We can't. He's just too extreme. The second a meta-human is attacked, he'll slaughter everyone in the vicinity." Charles says in sadness as he shakes his head negatively. "Then what happens to all of my work? He's a liability."

"Do you truly think so little of me, Charles?" Erik asks with a surprised and sad look on his face.

"Yes, I've seen what you've done." Professor X says as he looks at Magneto in disgust.

"I don't know what you're talking about, but I've never killed anyone that didn't deserve it. My death count is filled with r*pists, torturers, mad scientists, and other rotten folks, who have committed countless atrocities against our kind." Erik clarifies, shocking everyone in the room.

"So, you're telling me that if you see a normal man strike a weak and helpless meta-human in the face, you won't act rashly and murder him?" Charles throws out a theoretical scenario.

"Pfft, no. I may ruff him up a bit though." Magneto laughs incredulously. "You really believe that I'm some sort of madman, don't you?"

"Yes." Charles answers instantly without a hint of remorse.

"It seems that you two have some issues to work through, but that doesn't mean my assumption isn't correct. If you two truly want what's best for your people, then working together is the best decision on the table." Peter addresses both of the elderly mutant leaders. "Divided you and all meta-humans will fall, but together I can see this whole thing really working out."

"Separate, you two will be far too busy fighting each other to truly fight for the cause of meta-human equality." Peter says, getting reluctant nods from both parties. "At the end of the day, both of you want the same thing. A safe world, where meta-humans are accepted like any other race of people, so why not combine forces? Based on what I've seen here today, I'm sure arguments will unfold almost constantly, but you're both grown men. Elderly even. Speak like adults and come to the best solution possible. It's that easy."

As Peter finished speaking, neither side could find words to say and today's meeting was coming to an end. When everyone saw the time, the meeting was called to a stop for the day.

Charles and the X-men left the building almost immediately. Professor Xavier had a contemplative and undecided look on his face as he left in a puff of blue smoke alongside Nightcrawler and Storm.

Peter wanted to invite him to a meeting again, but sadly, they left before he could even ask them to join him.

With one option gone, Peter turned to the other. He would love to involve a levelheaded Magneto in the Avengers plan after all.

"Hey, Erik!" Peter calls Magneto before the man could take off as the X-men had.

"Yes?" Erik breaks from his contemplative thought and walks over to Spider-Man.

"I have a meeting and I'd like to invite you along. It's about something you may be interested in." Peter says, motioning for Magneto to follow him.

The President had already left to meet with the South Korean UN representative, so they needed to hurry.

"Alright, lead the way." Erik agrees with an interested glimmer in his eyes. "You haven't let me down so far."

Chapter 53: Mystique

After going through yet another explanation of the Avengers plan, but this time with the South Korean representative and Magneto, the South Korean representative instantly agreed with everything.

She was even more excited about it than the UK representative was yesterday. It seems that the demonstration of meta-human powers from today's UN meeting was really helping Peter's cause.

He now had the United States of America, the United Kingdom, and South Korea backing the Avengers Initiative.

Seeing as every country was delighted to get involved with the Avengers now, Peter told the president and the UN representatives to get a meeting with China, France, and the United Arab Emirates all together tomorrow.

If they all agreed, then Peter would have enough backing to bring the Avengers plan to the rest of the UN and 100% get their agreement. They didn't plan to be as secretive as Shield after all.

These secretive meetings are only to make sure it gets passed when that time came along. Peter was tired of meetings and just wanted to get the ball rolling on building the Avengers, which would happen soon.

With Starks money and Shields intel, it wouldn't take long for the Avengers to become a real thing.

Little does Peter know that as a member of the future Avengers council, meetings like these will be a fairly regular occurrence for him.

When the South Korean representative left the room with everyone else, leaving Peter and Magneto behind, Erik turned to Peter with a thoughtful look

"You want me to become a part of this Avengers Organization?" Magneto asks unsure of himself.

"Yes, and I'd like to get Charles involved too." Peter replies with a nod.

"This hero business is something that Charles would definitely go for. Me, on the other hand, not so much." Erik says with a shake of his head. "All I care for is the safety and well-being of my people. That's it."

"Haha, and you think that doesn't make you a hero?" Peter laughs at Magneto's way of thinking.

"You rant about how you want to save meta-humans and keep them safe from harm. What do you think that makes you to them?"

"Their leader..." Erik replies with a thoughtful look.

"A leader can be a hero as well. In fact, they happen to make the best leaders in my opinion." Peter comments matter of factly. "I plan for the Avengers to be a group of the strongest people on this planet. We would keep the peace and handle any situation that calls for our assistance. Are you telling me that, as a leader of meta-humans, you don't want your people to be a part of this?"

"Meta-humans are the most powerful people on this planet. Anyone else in this organization of yours would be nothing but weak humans." Erik scoffs and shakes his head.

"Do you really think that meta-humans are the only super-powered group of people on this planet? Let's not even mention the threats outside of our solar system. There are people on this planet, who were born as normal humans, that could slaughter you in the time it takes to snap their fingers together." Peter says, referring to the Masters of Kamar Taj.

Of course, Peter has had the anti-surveillance function on his phone switched on since the beginning of this meeting. He wasn't worried about anyone overhearing either, as he could sense anyone in the area.

"What do you mean by that?" Erik asked, not sure what Spider-Man was talking about.

He's been alive on this earth since the Second World War and hasn't seen a single person, other than mutants, who had any sort of superpower.

Not including Captain America, who was made that way in a laboratory and has been dead for a long while now.

"Why do you think I have my powers, yet I said that I'm not a meta-human?" Peter asks as realization slowly fills Erik's face. "I got my powers from another source and I've met others that are far stronger than myself."

"Why haven't I heard of these people?" Magneto asks, not fully believing Peter's words.

"They are very secretive, but they aren't the only ones out there. We have information on some other super-powered individuals on earth as well. After all, the Avengers need to do some recruitment after our establishment." Peter doesn't fully explain as he doesn't want to out Kamar Taj completely.

"On earth... Why do you keep using these terms?" Erik asks.

"I'm afraid that I can't explain any further." Peter says with a shake of his head. "You'll have to join to get more details."

Instantly, Magneto became quiet as the room descended into silence. He just sat there and looked at Peter in contemplation, reading his every movement and expression.

Peter didn't mind and waited patiently for Magneto's reply.

By this point, Peter was sure that the man before him hasn't radicalized into the true villain that is Magneto just yet. He was on the path to that fate, but Peter wanted to change that.

Not only to get rid of a future enemy but also to add a powerful ally to his arsenal. That arsenal being the Avengers organization.

Peter's vision for the Avengers, other than protecting the earth, is a true powerhouse that pretty much runs the world. Though they wouldn't actually have a position in any government.

They would become the thing that stops all conflict on the planet. All war would cease to exist. Governments, companies, and other organized groups would fear and respect them.

Every country on the planet would have its own nuclear deterrent in the form of the Avengers, who would protect the peace.

Of course, this would take some time to set up fully, but Peter was hopeful and ready to make it happen.

Soon enough, Magneto looked determined and spoke up.

"Fine, I'll join but I want a seat on the Council you spoke of earlier." Erik agreed but gives a stipulation as well.

"I'll have to speak about this to the other soon-to-be councilmen, but I agree so they should be amenable to the idea." Peter answers with a shrug.

Although he's been the one spearheading this whole project since Fury brought it to them, Peter isn't the one in charge. The Avengers Council would be working as a group to come to every important decision, and this happens to be one of those decisions.

Peter wasn't worried about Erik taking such a high position. He already planned to offer a similar position to Professor Xavier, and if he wants Magneto to join as well, the man wouldn't take anything less than being on the same level as his old friend/nemesis.

"Alright, here take this." Erik nods understandingly as he writes down his phone number. "Call me when everyone has come to a decision."

"Alright, I'll have an answer for you in a couple of days." Peter says as he accepts the number.

"I expect that you're going to offer Charles a council position as well?" Magneto asks.

"Yes, he was here for a similar meeting yesterday. Though he hasn't given me an answer and ran away today before I could speak about it." Peter says in mock annoyance.

After finishing their meeting, Peter walked Erik out of the building, but before he could fly away as he came, one of the workers from the UN building walked toward them.

It was a balding middle-aged man in a sh*tty tan suit, which didn't seem to be the right size. He was an assistant that would do grunt work during meetings. Fetching supplies, refreshments, and the like.

As he gets closer to them, his demeanor and walk suddenly changes from a modest conservative man to the swinging hips of a confident woman.

Instantly, a smile graced Erik's lips as he sees this change happen, realizing exactly who this is.

After the person's walk changed, scale-like movement shuddered along their skin and clothing, as their entire being morphed into a beautiful naked blue-skinned woman with orange-red hair and yellow eyes, similar to Nightcrawler.

[Insert picture of Mystique here]

"Raven, as ravishing as ever." Erik says as he leans forward and pecks her on the cheek.

"Erik, It seems our cause is changing." Raven says with a smile. "Though I like the way things are headed now."

"Of course, you do." Magnetic says with a laugh. "You just want to spend time with Charles again. As for our cause, It's always been the same. The only thing that's changing is the plan."

"I guess you're right..."

Chapter 54: Four Fingers

"...The only thing that's changing is the plan." Magneto says with a thoughtful look.

"I guess you're right..." Mystique says as she turns to Spider-Man, who was having a hard time looking away from her exposed body. "You should take a picture. It'll last longer."

At the end of the day, Peter is only 15 years old, so his hormones are all over the place. He's about as horny as it can get for a teenager these days, so seeing a naked woman that he 100% masturbated to in his past life was shocking to say the least.

"Well, don't walk around naked if you don't want people to look..." Peter replies as he embarrassingly looks away, getting his hormones under control. 'I may need to visit MJ after this...'

"He has a point, Raven." Magneto chuckles as he pats Peter's shoulder. "Spider-Man, this is my good friend Raven."

"Mystique..." Raven corrects as she nods toward Peter. "Only those close to me can call me Raven."

"Mystique it is." Peter nods, not offended by her prickly personality. "I'm guessing it was you who tipped Erik off about Charles visiting the UN?"

There was no news coverage or posts online about the contents of this week's meetings, and she was disguised as a member of the UN only moments to ago.

"I hope the man you're impersonating is still alive and well?" Peter asks with an unseen eyebrow raise.

"He won an all-expense paid trip to Hawaii for himself and his family." Mystique says with a smile and a shrug.

"Good, I'll overlook the spying then. After all, we'll be working together soon enough." Peter says and turns to Erik. "I'll speak to Stark about your stipulation today."

"Alright, we should be going." Erik says as he turns to see some people gathering to look at Spider-Man, the oddly dressed man, and the blue-skinned woman. "We seem to be drawing a crowd."

"Okay, I'll message you soon." Peter says as Mystique grabs hold of Magneto and they soar into the air, disappearing over the horizon.

Camera flashes started going off as some fast-handed civilians tried taking pictures of the two flying away.

Peter simply shrugged and swung away, finding a safe place to portal home and spend some time with MJ.

Because Peter portal'd home after the meeting, intending to visit MJ and then speak to Tony later on, the Hand, who was lying in wait near the UN building had a hard time finding Spider-Man.

After trying to follow him as he swung away, they soon learned that Peter moves far too fast for them to follow.

Once they lost sight of their target, Hand ninja searched the whole city including the hotel where the US President was staying, but Spider-Man was nowhere to be found.

After searching for who knows how long, the fingers of the Hand met in Murakami's mansion, standing around his office and admiring the blood and destruction that filled the room.

"This place is a mess..." A middle-aged white woman with short brown hair and matching eyes spoke.

[Insert picture of MCU Alexandra Reid here]

Alexandra Reid is the leader of the five founders, or the fingers, of the Hand in the wake of their own banishment from K'un-Lun for their heresy.

K'un-Lun is a mystical lost city located in a different dimension, and one of the Seven Capital Cities of Heaven. The gate to K'un-Lun can be accessed from China once every 15 years.

Over 2,000 years ago, K'un-Lun was the base of operations of a monastic order called the Order of the Crane Mother. The elders of the Order studied the properties of the ancient mystical force known as chi, using its power as a healing agent.

Five disciples of the Order sought to use their knowledge of this chi to attain immortality, transgressing the Order's teachings.

The five were swiftly banished from the Order and thrown out of their home, K'un-Lun, eventually forming the shadow organization known as the Hand with the ultimate goal of regaining access to their home once again and earning perfect immortality.

Four of these five disciples are currently in this room. With the last one trapped in the mirror dimension by Spider-Man, but they don't know that.

"Of course, it's a mess. That hermit Murakami and his men fought one of the strongest men on this planet. I still don't understand why he would pick such a fight in the first place." An elderly Chinese woman with black hair with a cane holding her up comments.

[Insert picture of MCU Madame Gao here]

Madame Gao has spent the majority of her life as the money-making finger of the Hand. She has always been the one to run their businesses, whether they be legal or otherwise.

She has especially spent a lot of time recently in New York City, running the Hands heroine trade with the help of Rand Enterprises, so she knows the kind of power Spider-Man possesses.

Madame Gao is a diminutive elderly woman, who hides a great deal of wicked wisdom and superpowered strength under the guise of a weak elderly woman.

"Who cares? We need to find this Spider-Man. Anyone who dares to offend the Hand must be dealt with." A bearded black man in an expensive-looking white suit and hat scoffs.

[Insert picture of MCU Sowande here]

Sowande, also known as White Hat, is not only one of the five fingers of the Hand but also a powerful African warlord. He can be described as a truly twisted individual, who takes great pleasure in causing as much pain as he can to his enemies.

In the many years of Sowande's life, he has been constantly at war with the Chaste's forces.

The Chaste is an ancient organization created to oppose the Hand, and he is the Finger of the Hand that mainly handles this enemy.

Centuries ago, the Hand swept across Asia, killing anyone who stood in their way. They slaughtered everyone in a village except for a single boy, who fought back. Using a knife he pulled from his dead mother's body, this boy was able to defeat the Hand's best warriors.

He became known as the Chaste and as he grew, he recruited as many warriors as he could to his side, training them how to fight and passing down his knowledge of the Hand.

That group later named themselves after their founder and has been fighting against the Hand for hundreds and hundreds of years.

Sowande was once captured by the Chaste who trapped him inside a castle, attempting to torture information out of him. After three days, Sowande's armies approached the fortress where the Chaste held him.

The armies of the Hand starved out the fortress and on the tenth day, when they had run out of food and water, the Chaste knelt before Sowande and begged him to make it stop.

Of course, Sowande tortured them to death for just as many days they kept him there, starting his vendetta against the Chaste.

Ever since that day, Sowande has made it his personal duty to battle The Chaste, torturing all members they capture for the ten days he was held, before brutally ending their suffering.

"It may be best to negotiate with Spider-Man. He isn't someone we should make an enemy of. Let's just get Murakami back and go our separate ways." A bearded Spanish-looking man with black hair and dark brown eyes tries to calm the situation.

[Insert picture of MCU Bakuto here]

Bakuto is a very manipulative man. He would smile and treat anyone like a friend, but only a moment later chop their head off without an ounce of regret.

Recruitment is Bakuto's specialty. As a very charismatic man, he has been in charge of recruiting and training for the Hands army since the beginning of their organization.

Since Bakuto has to travel between the many Dojo's he operates around the world, he has spent a good amount of time in New York and has personally seen Spider-Man in action a handful of times.

The only one in the room that understands his reluctance is Madam Gao, as she has been spending time in New York lately as well.

They both understand the power Spider-Man possesses very well.

Before anyone could speak any further, the door to the bloody and destroyed office flew open, and in walks a ninja with black eyes.

"Murakami!" The ninja shouts angrily in a deep rumble demonic voice. "Where are my servants?"

"K-Kaiju-sama?" Sowande mutters in perfect Japanese with an extreme amount of respect.

All four founders of the hand were shocked and slightly scared. The demon before them rarely leaves its temple, yet here he is and he looks angry.

"Where is that waste, Murakami?" The demonic ninja asks in annoyance. "Why are all of you suddenly in my country?"

"H-He has gone missing." Alexandra Reid takes control. "We came looking for him. He was last seen with Spider-Man."

"The spider?"

Chapter 55: Charles' Decision

-Westchester New York-

Upon returning to his family mansion, which was currently under construction as it is being renovated into the meta-human boarding school that it would soon become, Professor Xavier rolled past some workers and into his office followed by Storm and Nightcrawler.

As they entered the office, they couldn't help but notice the still sleeping form of Logan, laid out on the leather couch with a stupid look on his face. Though he was kneed in the face by Spider-Man earlier in the day, nothing but Wolverine's clothes gave away that he was just in a scuffle.

The healing factor is a truly useful power to have.

As the door to the room closed almost silently, Logan sprang up from the couch, landing on his feet with his claws instantly shooting out of his knuckles.

Looking around the room as he growled like a feral animal, Logan searches for the iconic blue and red spider suit, ready to tear Spider-Man apart with his claws.

"Where's that spider? I'll tear his head off!" Logan asks as he noticed Charles and the rest standing in the room, looking at him with vigilance.

They knew Logan's mutation made him sort of animalistic and wondered if they would have to physically restrain him until he calms down.

"He isn't here." Kurt says as he and Storm stand in front of Professor Xavier protectively. "You need to calm down, Logan."

"F*ck!" Wolverine breathes heavily as he thinks for a moment before storming out of the room.

"Logan!" Charles yells, briefly stopping Wolverine before he rounded the corner. "Where are you going?"

"I just need some air..." Logan says in a false calmness as he paces down the hall and out of the mansion.

"Well, at least he's calming down." Kurt mutters as he takes a seat in front of the Professors desk.

"No, I may not read your minds, as it's a breach of privacy, but I can still feel the emotions you radiate." Charles says with a shake of his head, pulling up his chair behind the big oak wood desk. "Logan is enraged right now. He's probably been waiting for the day he could get back at Erik, but that moment was ruined by Spider-Man. Now he doesn't know what to do with all of that bottled-up anger."

"It's for the best though." Storm finally speaks.

"Yes, we can't leave a bad impression on the UN. If a full-scale fight broke out, then all of our plans for the future would have been derailed." Kurt says, appreciating Spider-Mans help.

Silence suddenly fills the room, as Charles gets lost in thought. The events of the day played out in his mind, reviewing every aspect of his experience.

Charles wanted nothing more than to work with Erik in their quest to save meta-human kind, but sadly, the man didn't trust his old friend anymore. He has seen the aftermath of Magneto's work in the many years they've been apart.

Erik has killed hundreds of people, but now that he thought of this, Charles wondered if they deserved it as he said they did.

'...My death count is filled with r*pists, torturers, mad scientists, and other rotten folks, who have committed countless atrocities against our kind...'

Charles remembered every person Magneto has killed in front of him or the crime scenes he's visited where Erik had been, and he couldn't say for sure that none of them didn't deserve it, which scared him.

As his mind went down this rabbit hole, Charles questioned his entire ideology and separation from his old friend.

'Maybe we were both wrong...' Charles thought as he looked back at his past.

Charles was too trusting and optimistic, while Erik was too violent and vengeful. They needed to come to a happy medium and work together instead of against one another.

"Professor, I think we should consider working with Spider-Man and Magneto..." Kurt breaks the silence, receiving a raised eyebrow from Storm.

"No, I agree with Spider-Man, but Magneto will never see things our way." Storm refuses with a shake of her head.

Hearing the disagreement going on, as if his thoughts were being echoed from Nightcrawler and Storm's mouths, Charles let loose a chuckle in self-deprecation.

"I need to make a phone call." Professor Xavier says, motioning the two toward the door. "Would you mind giving me some privacy?"

As the two confusingly leave the room, shutting the door behind them, Charles takes out his cell phone and dials the number Spider-Man gave them yesterday.

Ring Ring Ring...

"... Hello?" The familiar voice of Spider-Man is heard as the ringing stops. "You've reached their Amazing Spider-Man. How can I help you?"

Though some heavy breathing could be heard as well, Charles writes that off as the man running around, catching criminals.

"Hello, it's Charles Xavier."

"Hello, it's Charles Xavier." A voice says over the phone.

As soon as he hears who it is, Peter looks down to see a curious and slightly annoyed MJ staring up at him. Peter had practically barged into her room, jumping onto the bed and sealed her lips with his.

Sadly, that wonderful moment didn't last very long, as his phone started ringing only moments after. It wasn't his normal phone either, as he would have gladly ignored that. It was his Ghost phone.

He couldn't ignore that as it could be something important, so he pulled away and answered, revealing that he is Spider-Man.

Thankfully, MJ's mother wasn't home, or else another person would learn of Peter's secret identity.

"Charles, I'm happy you called." Peter says, looking down reluctantly at MJ, who sighed and nodded toward him. Covering the phone microphone, Peter bends down and gives MJ one last kiss. "I'm sorry, feel free to listen in. I'll put it on speaker."

Rolling off of MJ, Peter turns on the speaker phone and places the phone between them. Peter knew that his job as a hero would come between him and MJ, but as long as he involves her as much as he can, she hopefully won't feel left out.

This is why Peter tells her and his loved ones almost everything about his life and asks for advice here and there when he needs it.

"After today's events, I've thought about what you offered." Professor Xavier says as he pauses for a brief moment.

"And?" Peter asks as MJ started putting the pieces together.

Peter told her about yesterday's UN meeting, so MJ knows about the meta-humans that her boyfriend is trying to recruit, but she knows nothing of what happened today as Peter hasn't said anything yet.

"I'm willing to join the Avengers and work with you, but I want a position on the council." As Charles says this, Peter couldn't control himself and muted the microphone before he started laughing uncontrollably.

Both of them made the same exact stipulation, which Peter found hilarious.

Charles may not trust his old friend Erik, but they were more alike than either of them would like to admit, which was good for their future cooperation.

MJ just looked at Peter weirdly as he started laughing out of nowhere on her bed.

"I'll explain in a minute." Peter says as he unmutes the phone. "That sounds reasonable. I'll have to speak with the other future council members first, but I see no problem with that."

"Good, thank you for your time. Call me back when you have an answer." Charles says and hastily ends the call, purposely not giving Peter any time to speak about Magneto.

"These senile old men are truly blind." Peter mutters as he puts the phone on MJ's nightstand.

"Was that the guy who wants to open a meta-human school?" MJ asks and Peter nods, launching into a whole explanation about today's events and his plans.

"So, you're trying to combine these two rival groups into one, and add them both to your Avengers plan?" MJ sums it all up.

"Yeah, pretty much." Peter nods as he pulls her closer, wrapping his arms around her waist.

"Do you really think these aliens you saw when you met my dad will actually come back?" MJ asks as that was the reason for all of this planning.

"Truthfully, I don't know." Peter says, unsure of how to answer that as he has future knowledge. "It doesn't matter though. With these meta-humans popping up and everything else that's happened, it's just best to be safe."

Silence fills the room as MJ squeezes Peter in a tight hug.

"I don't want anything to happen to you..." MJ says as she buries her head into Peter's shoulder.

"Nothing bad will happen to me." Peter says, knowing that this is a typical death flag. "Where's this coming from?"

"I'm just worried about everything that's happened." MJ says as she looks up into Peter's eyes. "You went from a normal hero, saving people from burning buildings and stopping the occasional bank robbery, but now you're starting some superhero group, aliens exist, and these other super-powered people are popping up. It's just a matter of time until someone strong enough to hurt you comes along, and I'm not strong enough to help at all..."

By this point, some tears were streaming down MJ's face as she looked up at Peter in worry.

"..." Peter was speechless for a moment, as he didn't expect this.

MJ seems to have been holding this in for a while now, yet she hasn't said anything until now.

"You don't have to worry about me." Peter says as he wipes the tears from MJ's cheeks. "I'm working my way to being the strongest person on this planet. It may take some time, but I'll get there eventually."

"I-I know that but..." MJ says, but stops reluctantly.

"What?" Peter asks.

"Nothing..." MJ says, obviously holding something back. "I just want you to be safe."

Chapter 56: Thoughts

After comforting MJ for a while, she fell asleep and Peter left the bed, taking a moment to tuck her in before leaving.

When she held back whatever she was going to say, Peter had a good idea of what it was. MJ said it herself just moments beforehand.

'...and I'm not strong enough to help at all...'

MJ was feeling useless.

Peter was out here stopping crime, preparing for future enemies, and building a world-saving organization. Meanwhile, she was just a normal girl without powers and felt inadequate in a way.

This didn't bother Peter one bit, but it seemed to eat away at her, as humans are very protective of their loved ones, like most animals.

It wasn't a big deal when the worst Peter was fighting were armed gunmen, but now that the X-men have surfaced and Aliens are a thing, MJ is worried for him and wants to protect him.

Sadly, she has no powers to do so.

Her only option is to train her body and learn martial arts, but that would do nothing against the average meta-human. Even Black Widow is pretty useless against these people and she's slightly enhanced herself.

Peter didn't push her to say it, but he knew what she was feeling and thinking.

Ned doesn't think like this yet. At least he hopes that Ned doesn't, but even in the movies, Ned had a natural skill in the Mystic Arts, so he would sooner or later be able to help out.

As for MJ, she never showed a proclivity toward the mystic arts. Though that doesn't mean she can't learn. The only problem is getting the Ancient One to agree and accept either of them.

She specifically said that she hates teaching children and teenagers, as they have other commitments, like school, sports, clubs, etc.

Peter was an exception, as he was a hero with superpowers already, who piqued the Ancient One's interest due to her inability to see his arrival and change from the normal Spider-Man.

He doubted she would sign up for taking two other teenagers that needed special treatment due to their school schedules.

Getting the Ancient One to take them into Kamar Taj may be impossible. Not to mention the fact that Ned and MJ may fall behind in school if they start learning at Kamar Taj.

They're both astoundingly smart, but at the end of the day, Peter is an anomaly. He could miss the next thousand days of school, and still pass as long as he comes in to take tests.

'I could teach them, but I don't have the time...' Peter thought as he switched to his spider suit and opened a portal to Tony's house in Los Angeles.

He would go and ask the Ancient One if she would accept them as students anyway, as you never know unless you try, but she isn't around right now.

Peter hasn't even gotten a text back yet, so she's probably still in some other dimension.

'If she says no, I can still make a way for MJ to get stronger...' Peter thought as he stepped into Tony's mansion, which was practically empty due to him moving to New York.

They live in a comic book world, so there's always a way to gain superpowers. Peter just has to find the best and safest route and MJ won't feel useless anymore.

Who knows, the odds are against her, but MJ could have the X-gene. All he would have to do is find a way to activate it as Professor Xavier stated.

Peter could have the X-gene as well...

'I'll have to look into this...' Peter thought as he spotted Tony going over some papers in his kitchen.
"Yo!"

"Hey, Web-Head." Tony says as he looks up from his papers, pushing them away with a tired sigh.
"What's up?"

"We need to have a meeting with Fury about Avengers business. I have some information and recruits to speak about." Peter says as he opens the fridge to find nothing but condiments. "Dude, you need to go shopping."

"I'm moving. What's the point." Tony shrugs as he looks over at a nearby laptop. "Jarvis, text the angry pirate and tell him we need to meet at my place."

"Yes, sir." Jarvis answers.

"Aww, are you and Fury pen pals now?" Peter asks as he closes the empty fridge disappointedly.

"No, I still don't trust him, but it seems I don't have a choice in the matter." Tony says as he gives Peter an accusatory look.

"What? We need his help either way. As long as he keeps sensitive information to himself and acts like a team player, I see no reason not to give the guy a chance." Peter says with a shrug. "Though that doesn't mean we shouldn't be cautious."

"Alright..." Tony says reluctantly.

"Sir, Director Fury is on the way." Jarvis says announces.

After half an hour of just messing around and talking about Tony's move to New York City, the Quinjet landed in the backyard and took off as soon as Fury stepped out.

"Is this about the Mutants?" He says as soon as he steps inside Tony's house.

"Mutants?!" Tony asks excitedly.

"It's meta-humans and yes." Peter answers as Fury walks up to the fridge and opens it up, looking for a drink to quench his thirst.

"You need to go shopping, Stark." Fury comments as he closed the fridge and leans on the nearby counter across from Peter and Tony.

"Why does everyone keep saying that?" Tony says in annoyance. "If you want food, then go to your own house."

"Alright, let's get down to business." Peter says as he takes out his phone and switches on the anti-surveillance. "Sorry, Jarvis."

"What do you..." Jarvis answers but soon his voice distorts and cuts off.

"Did you really have to do that?" Tony asks, feeling bad for Jarvis.

"Yes, you never know who could be listening in." Peter says as he motions around the room. "After all, I doubt you moved all of your belongings out of here on your own."

There had to have been movers who came into the mansion to move Tony's belongings, so it's not impossible for one of these people to plant some microphones or cameras.

"If you want I can have a Shield team sweep for bugs?" Fury offers.

"No, I'll do it myself." Tony refuses instantly, not wanting any unknown secret agents in his house. "You're more likely to plant something as well."

"Who says that I haven't already?" Fury says, messing with Tony.

"Alright, let's get back to business." Peter says and goes into an explanation on meta-humans and his plans to add them to the Avengers.

They seemed perfectly happy with Peter's plans until he mentioned adding two unknown meta-humans to the Avengers council.

"I don't think this is a good idea. We don't know these men and this Magnet guy sounds... volatile." Tony comments disapprovingly.

"For once we agree, Stark." Fury nods in agreement. "I have files on both Charles Xavier and Erik lehnsherr. Charles is a definite possibility, but Magneto is a dangerous man. We've had some run ins with him over the years."

"Was Shield taking advantage of meta-humans at the time?" Peter says accusingly. "Because his goal seems to be to protect his people. I don't see him attacking Shield for no reason whatsoever."

"Not to my knowledge, no." Fury answers after thinking for a moment.

"Are you sure?" Peter keeps pushing. "You run a very big ship, Fury. It's very possible that you were lied to."

"..." Fury goes quiet as he stares at Peter in contemplation.

This isn't the first time that Spider-Man has hinted at the fact that Shield may be compromised. His mind raced as Fury began to question his own organization.

Fury knows that Peter won't elaborate any further, so he would have to figure it out on his own.

"I'll look into it." Fury says as he presses a button on his phone and wordlessly walks to the backyard, where the Quinjet landed once again.

Peter knew that his actions with Fury may bring up the timeline for the Hydra rebellion, but that's not exactly a bad thing. The sooner Hydra is removed from Shield, the better.

Also, Peter still wants to absorb Shield into the Avengers, so this may speed up that process as well. After all, once Hydra and Shield are revealed to be one and the same, Shield will most likely be put out of business.

That's the time when The Avengers will pounce and start poaching workers and buying up every Shield property. They'll even have the help of Director Fury himself, as the man would be a member of the Avengers Council.

At least, that's what Peter hopes to happen.

As the Quinjet flies off, taking Fury away with it, Peter sighed and turned to Tony.

"It looks like we'll have to continue this another day." Peter says with a shrug.

After saying their goodbyes, Peter returned home for the night, but instead of going to sleep, he went out on patrol. Peter has been busy these days with his Japan trip, so he needed to show his face or else the crime rates would rise.

Chapter 57: Leak

Flying off in the Quinjet, Fury couldn't get Spider-Mans constant warnings about Shield out of his head.

Situations that seemed fine before played out in his mind and questions appeared. Questions that he didn't need to ask before, as he trusted Shield.

Nick Fury wasn't a trusting man, yet before Spider-Mans warnings he could undeniably say he trusted Shield. Now, he feels that trust may have been misplaced.

Commanding the pilot to fly to a Shield facility that's used to store data, Fury sat back and enjoyed the ride.

After a long flight, the Quinjet landed beside the bottom of a mountain in an undisclosed location, where a huge and thick bunker door could be seen attached to the mountain.

This underground bunker is one of the most top secret Shield facilities they have, as it stores digital and physical copies of every field report ever filed.

If he wants to look into the incidents involving Magneto, then this is the place to be.

'Hopefully, this doesn't take long...' Fury thought as he entered the underground bunker with a very long code, card swipe, and retinal scan.

After surprising some criminals, who thought that they could get away with some crime while he was in Japan, Peter returned home and hopped into bed.

Peter wasn't worried about people finding out about his portal ability anymore. Shield knows which means Hydra knows, so anyone affiliated with Hydra probably knows as well.

He won't reveal it on purpose, but if people find out on their own, then he doesn't really mind.

Before getting to sleep, Peter took out his ghost phone and texted MJ goodnight.

Peter- Goodnight, I'll come by after tomorrow's meetings ❤️

She didn't answer, as MJ was probably still asleep, so he tossed his phone aside and went straight to sleep.

The UN meeting on the next day was the tamest of them all. Neither Charles nor Erik attended this one.

Charles is waiting for their decision on his presentation, while Magneto has no interest in the meetings if Charles isn't there and it's not about meta-humans.

Since the meetings became boring again, Peter went back on his ghost phone and found some articles about meta-humans at the UN summit in Japan.

'It seems someone finally leaked it...' Peter thought as he read through some of the articles.

There were some blurry pictures and videos of Magneto, floating in the air, and the destroyed wall of the building, alongside some privileged information about the meetings, alongside Spider-Mans involvement in them.

It especially showed Spider-Man in a good light, keeping the peace between the new super-powered groups that appeared.

The reaction online about meta-humans seems to be mixed. Some hate groups like racists and extreme religious communities were reacting badly, but the rest seemed to be alright.

Most responses are curious, excited, scared, or other normal reaction, but the large majority is skeptical.

After all, there isn't much clear proof behind all of this. The only proof is blurry and could easily be faked, so Peter decided to clear things up.

Opening twitter, Peter started writing a tweet.

@Spider_Man:

Expect a video on meta-humans to come out soon.

Peter knew that seeing was believing, so he would contact Charles to film a YouTube video on the new race of people stepping into the world. They needed some good publicity as early as possible, or else people with bad intentions will start taking advantage.

As Peter makes this tweet, the meeting came to an end.

He and the president went to the normal meeting room, where they went through the same exact explanation as the last two meetings.

This meeting included representatives for the United States of America, the United Kingdom, South Korea, China, France, and the United Arab Emirates.

It was harder to conduct a meeting with so many people, as they all had questions and input to give so this meeting went on far longer than the other two.

Though that doesn't mean that they weren't excited and agreeable to the Avengers plan. Peter was truly happy about the X-men showing themselves at such a perfect time. He really owes them a lot, as the introduction of meta-humans has sped things up.

Fear is truly a good motivator.

When the meeting finally came to an end, Peter officially had the agreement of six of the strongest countries in the United Nations.

Tomorrow, they would present the Avenger's plan in front of the entire UN, as Charles did with the Meta-human announcement. It's going to be approved no matter what, as they already laid the groundwork with these meetings, so this is really just a formality.

Though this action will definitely tip off the World Security Council, by that point it would be too late for them to interfere.

That is if they haven't already found out somehow.

Returning home after the meeting, Peter went straight to MJ's house, where he find her getting ready for school.

The meeting ended at 7 pm, but due to the time difference, Peter returned at 6 in the morning. The sun has risen and MJ was in the shower.

Letting himself in, Peter started cooking breakfast for her. Her mother, Grace has already left for work and he knew MJ sucked at cooking and would end up eating cereal.

Ring Ring Ring...

When he finished cooking and was patiently waiting for MJ, the ghost phone started ringing. Looking at the phone, Peter was surprised to see who was calling him.

[Charles]

'Why is he calling?' Peter thought as he picked up the phone. "Yo."

"What's this I hear about a video you're making on meta-humans?" Charles skips introductions and gets straight to it.

"Well, I was actually going to call you later about this, so this is perfect." As Peter says this, MJ opens the bathroom door and walks out with a towel around her body. "Please hold for a moment. My beautiful girlfriend just walked in."

MJ heard this and froze as she turned her head to see Peter on his phone in the kitchen. The smell of bacon, eggs, and french toast entered her nostrils soon after.

"Stop looking!" MJ yells as she rushed to her room and slammed the door.

"What was that? Did someone slam a door?" Charles asks as Peter forgot to mute the phone.

"Yeah, don't worry she's fine." Peter says with a laugh.

Peter and MJ may have gotten hot and heavy recently, but they haven't seen each other completely naked just yet, so MJ was self-conscious.

"Do you have an address I can meet you at? I can stop by after eating breakfast." Peter changes the subject.

"Are you back in New York already?" Charles asks.

"For now." Peter answers cryptically.

Soon enough, Peter gets an address in upstate New York. Just as the call ended, MJ walks out of her room, fully clothed and with an embarrassed look on her face.

"I made you breakfast." Peter says as he brings MJ a plate and pecks her on the lips.

MJ sat down silently and ate awkwardly, still self-conscious about being seen in nothing but a towel.

"Don't be nervous. You're beautiful." Peter says as he starts cleaning up the kitchen. "If you want, I can get naked for you so we're even?"

"..." MJ looked at Peter's exposed muscles and looked away when he caught her looking and smirked. "No, it's fine..."

"Well, I'm ready to strip at a moment's notice." Peter smiles over his shoulder as he does the dishes. "Just let me know."

After speaking to MJ, who was back to her normal self compared to yesterday, Peter walked with her to school before opening a portal to the address Professor Xavier gave him.

Stepping out of the portal, Peter is met by the familiar mansion that was shown in the X-men movies in his past life.

Walking up to the door as the portal closed behind him, Peter didn't even have a chance to knock as the door was thrown open and Wolverine came flying out with his claws extended, growling like a wild animal.

"Hello, again." Peter says casually as he side-steps Logan and kicks him to the side.

Stepping into the house, Peter ignores the feral animal that he just kicked away with a chuckle. He was starting to enjoy messing with Wolverine.

Charles came rolling down the hall just in time to see Peter walking in with an angry Wolverine appearing behind him.

"Logan stop!"

Chapter 58: Interview

"Logan stop!" Professor Xavier yelled as he saw Wolverine running at Spider-Man's exposed back, his fists wound back and claws pointed forward.

Before Peter could act as his spider senses were going off, Charles took it upon himself and used telekinesis to toss Logan onto the nearby wall, pinning him there by his arms and legs.

"Grrrr... Ahhhhh!" Logan growled and screamed as he tried to break out of the Professors hold.

As Wolverine strained against Charles' hold, the Professor grabbed his head in pain, unable to hold against Wolverine's strength for long.

"Sigh..." Peter saw this and walked up to Logan. "You keep making me do this."

Peter shook his head as Wolverine growled at him like an angry animal. Pulling back his fist, Peter launched a well-placed punch at the side of Logan's head, causing his body to go limp against the wall.

"Ah, thank you..." Charles breaths out in relief as the pain in his head disappears.

"No problem, want to show me to your office?" Peter says as Wolverine slides down the wall and toppled onto the floor.

"Yes, we can talk privately there." Charles says as he wipes some sweat from his brow.

As he says this, Nightcrawler comes walking down the stairs and sees the odd situation.

"What happened..." Kurt says as Spider-Man appeared in his line of sight. "Oh, I see..."

Shaking his head at his friend's actions, Nightcrawler strolls over and picks Logan up off the floor, carrying him like a prince would in a fairy tale.

"I'll put him in his room." Kurt says as he ascends the stairs. "It was good seeing you again, Spider-Man!"

"Alright, follow along." Charles says as he leads Peter to his office.

Along the way, Peter saw a few children, who were most likely meta-humans that joined the school early. They all nervously peered at the superhero that came to visit, excited to see him but too scared to come forward.

As they entered the Professors office, Charles pulled up behind his desk and motioned for Peter to sit.

"The children you saw are the first of our budding school." Charles says as Peter sat down. "Most of them come from sad beginnings. Parents that didn't understand their child's change, orphans, liberated test subjects. They've all been through a lot and you're actually a big part of their life. They see you as a hero. Someone they aspire to be."

"Well, they do have superpowers, so a good amount of them probably will be like me in the future." Peter says with a shrug.

"True, though that doesn't mean they can't choose normal career paths." Charles clarifies.

"Of course, but they can make that choice when they're old enough." Peter says, agreeing completely.

"Now, what's this I hear about a Spider-Man YouTube video on meta-humans?" The Professor asks curiously. "The children won't stop talking about it."

As soon as Peter tweeted about it, the halls of Xavier's mansion were filled with talks of Spider-Man and his coming video. The older students, who are in their teens, have a smartphone, so they knew instantly and spread the word.

Of course, the word about Spider-Man travels fast, so everyone knew within minutes. Even Professor Xavier.

"I was going to contact you and ask for an interview with you and a few others. You would answer some questions and show off some powers. It wouldn't take too long. We can bang out the entire video in a day." Peter explains as he leans back in his seat.

"Why are you doing this?" Charles asks.

"Maybe you don't understand how the internet and media in general works. With the news articles about meta-humans surfacing, people with bad intentions will start taking advantage. Fear and outrage gets clicks and boosts ratings after all. The faster we get some good publicity out there, the better our chances are to protect meta-humans." Peter explains.

"Our?" Charles asks.

"Yes, the Avengers stick together." Peter smiles under his mask.

"I see." Charles mutters with a smile as well. "Speaking of Avengers, have you come to a decision yet?"

"No, but it's looking favorable for you. Just give us some time." Peter says, not mentioning anything about Magneto's involvement.

He would keep that quiet until their first meeting as councilmen, which Peter is sure will be an interesting encounter to deal with, to say the least.

"Alright, do you want to do this interview today?" Charles asks, totally on board with this.

"Sure, we can film it on my phone." Peter says as he pulls out his ghost phone. "Do you have anyone here that would be interested in this? Three meta-humans is probably the best, so we need two more people."

"Hmm, Storm is a bit camera shy and Logan can't be in the same room as you..." Charles thinks out loud.

"Then Kurt and someone else. Kurt will make a good addition. His appearance will shock some but that will help show the physical differences meta-humans can have as well. Anyone else or should we recruit one of the children?" Peter asked.

"I don't know if we should involve the younger children..." Professor Xavier comments with a thoughtful look.

"I saw some teenagers out there. We can ask them." Peter offers.

After a moment of thought, Professor X agreed and they got to work. After getting Kurt's agreement, which was hard as the blue man is self-conscious about his looks, Charles called one of the older students to his office, who agreed instantly to be in the video.

Who wouldn't agree to be in a Spider-Man YouTube video? He would be mad to say no.

Surprisingly, this boy turned out to be a young 13-year-old Scott Summers, otherwise known as Cyclops.

Before he came inside, Charles gave Peter a brief description of Scott and his powers. Scott Summers is a mutant with the ability to fire destructive optic beams.

Meaning he shoots lasers from his eyeballs, which is a pretty inconvenient power for the boy.

He has to wear special glasses made with ruby quartz lenses to keep the laser beams from destroying everything Scott looks at. Otherwise, the boy would have to keep his eyes closed constantly and live as a blind man.

When Charles found Scott, he was an orphan living on the streets and either doesn't remember much of his life or refused to speak about it.

As soon as he walked in the door, Scott dashed straight to Peter and started firing off questions. The boy was obviously a fan, which was flattering for Peter.

Though he didn't really like Cyclops' character in the movies from his past life, Peter wouldn't hold that against the boy. He only wished the character wasn't such an annoying simp.

Calming the boy down from his fanboy state, they started the interviews with him. After setting up his phone with a makeshift stand Peter put together with some web, he started the interview on the couch in the office.

Once the easy questions were out of the way, like his name, age, grade, and powers, Peter got into the interesting stuff.

"How do you feel about having superpowers?" He asks.

"Well..." Scott goes silent for a few moments before answering. "I think my power would be cool if I could control it. Professor X said that I could get it under control with enough time and effort though."

"Professor X?" Peter asked as that's the first time he's heard that nickname out loud. "Do you mean Professor Xavier?"

"A lot of the kids call him that. It's hard for them to say his name. Everyone calls him that now." Scott explains as Charles smiles heartwarmingly from the other side of the room.

"I see, how was your life before you met Professor X?" Peter asked.

Charles didn't look pleased with Peter's question, as this was a big part of their therapy sessions. Though he never told Peter not to ask this, so he couldn't blame him.

"..." Scott tensed up immediately.

He's been avoiding these types of questions for a while now, as it's easier to forget, yet this time was different. Scott's hero, Spider-Man, was asking the questions this time.

"I-I was in an orphanage for a while." Scott starts talking reluctantly. "I don't remember my parents or any time before then. The orphanage was... not the nicest place."

"Was there not enough food or?" Peter asked, not knowing the backstory for Cyclops.

"There were a lot of doctors there." Scott says, shocking everyone in the room as they knew what this meant. "They would stick me with needles and connect these wires to me. I didn't like it there so I left."

"They let you leave?" Peter asked.

"No, I escaped." Scott says with a shake of his head. "They didn't let me leave my room, so I used my eyes to cut a hole in the walls at night."

"What happened after that?" Peter asked.

"I lived in an alley for a while." Scott says as he turns to look toward Professor Xavier. "That's where Professor X found me."

The sad look on Charles' face disappeared as he heard this. He sent a warm smile toward the boy. Charles just wished that he found him sooner.

Chapter 59: Avengers Initiative Debut

Once the first interview was completed, Scott was sent off to play with the other children. They would need him to film his powers later, but they could find him at that time.

As soon as he left the room, Charles looked at Peter disapprovingly.

"Did you have to ask such personal questions?" The Professor asks with a tired sigh.

"People need to know what has been happening to meta-humans. Without an interview like that, they won't believe these things happen. At least not fully." Peter explains his train of thought. "What I want to know is where was this orphanage and who ran the place?"

"You're right..." Charles mutters as he thinks carefully. "I'll try speaking with him about it when you leave."

"Good, they've most likely moved since he escaped, but we may be able to follow some clues left behind. That is if he can remember where it was." Peter says as he motions toward the couch. "Until then, let's finish this video."

Peter spent the next few hours doing the interviews for Charles and Kurt. Kurt's interview was kind of sad, as Peter could tell right away that he didn't feel comfortable in his own skin.

The man said as much himself in the interview, but it's good to show that to the viewers. They need to see that behind the more monstrous-looking meta-humans is just your average self-conscious insecure human being.

Just like everybody else.

Professor Xavier's interview was all about the school and his mission to safely integrate meta-humans into normal society. It was pretty much the same as his presentation to the United Nations.

After the interviews were handled, they all went out to the huge backyard, including Scott. Peter recorded each of them using their powers and that was it.

Kurt teleported a bit. Charles telekinetically lifted some fist-sized rocks as if he were juggling them.

Scott was the most interesting and dangerous of the bunch. He took off his glasses for just a moment and shot a pillar of red energy into the sky.

Superman's heat vision had nothing on Scott's eye power. It was truly impressive and powerful.

Cyclops is 100% a glass cannon though. He has extreme firepower, yet his body is the same as any other normal human on this earth. As long as someone can dodge his attack, winning a fight against him would be fairly simple.

Once the recording was over, Peter hung around the soon-to-be Xavier Institute or whatever he'll call the school. Instead of returning home, Peter edited the video on his laptop while spending some time with Charles and Kurt.

While he was editing the video, Logan woke from his second consecutive knockout, which definitely ruined some of the man's confidence in taking on Spider-Man.

Though that did mean he gave up. No, for the third time, Wolverine attacked Peter like a wild animal.

While dodging Logan's attacks once again, Peter's phone rang and the name 'Bald Cyclops' appeared on the screen.

"Sorry, it seems I'll be leaving early. My friend is calling." Peter says as he dips away from some sharp metal claws. "I'll see you guys another time. Expect the video to be up tomorrow."

After easily knocking out Wolverine for the third time, Peter left the mansion and portal'd home before answering the phone.

"What's up?" Peter ask.

"Get to Starks. We need to talk." Fury says and hangs up the phone immediately.

"Can't even greet people properly..." Peter mutters as he opens yet another portal and appears in Tony's mansion, where he found the man himself sitting on the couch with some tiny devices in front of him.

"Web-Head!" Tony notices Peter's arrival and motions toward the tech in front of him. "You were right about the bugs. I swept the house and this is what I found."

"Looks about right..." Peter says as he looks them over. "Which ones do you think belong to Shield?"

"Half of them." A voice says as Fury walks into the room with a stack of folders.

"Well, don't leave any more junk in my house. I don't want to clean up again." Tony says as he throws all of the surveillance equipment into a nearby trash can.

"Don't worry, you're moving to New York so there's no point in bugging this place anymore." Fury shrugs as he slams down the pile of folders in front of Peter and Tony.

"What's this?" Tony asks as he grabs the top folder and opens it up.

"This is every encounter Shield has had with Magneto." Fury says as Peter grabs a file as well.

After speed reading through every file, Peter and Tony found some odd recurrences in every single file. They all depict Erik and his team of 'mutants' attacking Shield bases to steal information, technology, and other things.

Meanwhile, some of these items either don't exist or were never in these bases, to begin with. A good amount of them wouldn't even pique Magneto's interest in the first place.

Why would Magneto, a man who commands a team of super-powered individuals, need mundane weapons or tech.

Not to mention the fact that Mystique could infiltrate and steal any information or devices listed in these folders. Erik doesn't need to assault Shield bases like this unless the real reason for these attacks was different from the reports.

"I was right." Peter says as he throws the last folder onto the coffee table.

"Yes, it seems that a high-level member of Shield is interested in meta-humans." Tony agrees with a nod.

"That interest has drawn Magneto's attention, which then leads to these raids on my facilities." Fury agrees as he takes a seat on the couch with a tired sigh.

He's been inside a mountain bunker all this time, looking for each and every one of these files, which were most definitely filed incorrectly. Probably on purpose as well.

"So, which one of your bosses is the shadiest? Because it's definitely at least one of them." Peter asks.

"I don't know..." Fury replies after a moment of thought. "They're all annoying in their own ways."

"Alright, does this mean you agree to accept Charles and Erik as members of the council? Charles is a good egg and Erik can help your little internal investigation. He knows the truth about these incidents after all." Peter says as he points to the folders. "He may even know which one of your bosses is behind this."

"..." The room goes silent as Fury thinks carefully.

Tony didn't speak, as he had no real opinion of these two people. He doesn't trust them, but he does trust Peter, so he'll go with whatever his friend decides.

At least until he meets Charles and Erik.

"Fine, call a meeting." Fury says after a moment of thought. "I won't agree until I've sat down with both of them."

"I'll speak to them tomorrow after the UN meeting."

After editing the meta-human video to completion at Tony's house, Peter returned home, patrolled the city for a few hours, and went right to sleep.

When he woke up, Peter uploaded the video and quickly got ready before he portal'd over to Japan, where he attended yet another United Nations meeting.

Scaffolding was put up by the building, where Magneto ripped his own entrance a couple of days ago.

As the meeting was halfway through, Peter stepped up to the podium, surprising those in the room who didn't see the schedule change. He was never supposed to speak like this, but with the help of 6 different countries, getting his name on the list was easy.

"Hello, I'm here to speak about the Avengers Initiative!"

While Peter was speaking, an army of Hand ninjas stand on the rooftop. They've been trying to track Spider-Man for the past couple of days, yet he would always disappear shortly after leaving the UN building.

Even the beast couldn't find him.

"Once the meeting comes to an end, we attack and lure Spider-Man to Kaiju-samas temple as planned." Alexandra Reid orders as the Ninja scatter into hiding spots amongst the area.

"...With the appearance of meta-humans and other world-threatening situations, It's important that we have an organization that's not only willing to protect the world but strong enough to take on any possible threats." Peter says, getting nods of agreement from everyone in the room.

"Would this be an American Organization?" Someone asks.

"No, we would have more of a worldly viewpoint. No country's interests will be put over the interests of another. The Avengers will simply protect the world when normal means fail or wouldn't be able to measure up in the first place." Peter explains.

"So, you would accept heroes from other countries?" Another asks.

Of course, they have no heroes as of yet, but with meta-humans appearing, they will soon enough.

"Gladly." Peter nods in agreement. "As many countries that wish to be involved are welcome to offer any resident hero's a place in the Avengers. We only care about protecting the world and its people, nothing more. They may have to go through some training though. We won't send inexperienced or untrained individuals into the field."

"Is this not a ploy to ship our heroes to America?" One asks skeptically.

"No, they won't have to live in the United States. World-ending situations aren't exactly common. They may need training but they would return home afterward. We'll simply call upon them when they're needed." Peter explains, calming the room.

After answering a ton of questions, the meeting came to an end. They would be discussing this for the rest of the week before voting on whether to back it.

Though with Peter's groundwork beforehand, there's no chance that they disagree. It's only a matter of time.

As everyone was exiting the large meeting hall, the lights suddenly cut out and Peter could hear the sounds of hundreds of light footsteps in, on, and around the building.

Every single one of them was heading his way.

Chapter 60: The Beast

Knowing that there's only one group in Japan that he has angered, Peter instantly guessed who this could be.

"You all should probably get somewhere safe." Peter says to the few in the room that haven't left yet.

Thankfully the president left already, as he had some sort of emergency to deal with. Though Peter doubted that the Hand would pick a fight with the US government. That would risk outing their millennia-old secret organization to the world.

No, they were here for him. At least, Peter hoped so.

Heeding Spider-Mans advice, everyone in the room froze for only a second before rushing out of the building. As they left, Peter could sense the intruders passing the civilians without attacking and continuing his way.

Soon enough, the meeting hall was empty and the army of insurgents made its debut. As Peter guessed, Hand ninja poured into the room with sharp and pointy weapons in hand.

"What do you guys want now?" Peter asked casually, not flustered as he has already defeated the Hand once before. "You've already lost against me once. What's the point? You can't win..."

"..." None of them answered as they rushed forward like a tidal wave.

"Sigh..." Peter sighed in annoyance as he walked toward the wave of ninjas. "Let's see if any of you have improved since our last encounter..."

As the two sides clashed, Peter was surprised to see that they came up with an odd strategy this time around.

The last time they fought, Peter was attacked in small manageable groups, as it's hard for a large group to coordinate without some friendly fire happening here and there.

This time, the ninja didn't seem to care and acted like a mob of zombies, not caring for the lives of their own men and woman. Within the first push, Peter could already see 3 ninjas get stabbed by their own comrades.

As he saw this happening, Peter leaped onto the ceiling and started firing webs from above, dodging the wave of berserker ninja with ease.

Since they want to act like a bunch of zombies, making it harder for Peter to handle them at close range, he'll just treat them like zombies and keep his distance. He may not be able to fight close up, but Peter has every advantage at range.

Especially since he can walk on the walls and ceiling. This room's ceiling is extremely high as well, so they have no chance of ever getting close to him.

As Peter started webbing up the giant clusters of Ninja, they began throwing knives and other projectiles at him, which were easily dodged or reflected away with a swipe of his hand.

Technically, Peter's spider suit should be able to resist such normal weapons, but it wasn't hard to just dodge and redirect them.

Thanks to the hand's new strategy of rushing in with packed crowds to overwhelm him, Peter found it extremely easy to web them up into big clusters.

Within minutes, everyone that rushed inside was tied up in web and squished by the bodies of their own comrades. Peter smelt blood in the air and saw a few Ninjas bleeding out because of their strategy.

"You guys are really dumb, huh?" Peter commented as he falls from the ceiling and landed on his feet with the poise of a superhuman gymnast. "I guess it's hard to come up with a plan against me, so I'll give you guys a pass for the stupidity."

Using some web to stop the few people from bleeding out, Peter walks out of the room and doesn't encounter a single ninja along the way, which put him even more on guard, as he could still sense many ninjas outside.

On his way through the building, Peter saw a few stragglers who didn't make it out in time or decided to hide instead. Thankfully, they were unhurt, or else Peter would have to go a bit harder on the Hand than he already was.

'It seems that they don't want to mess with any government officials, which is smart of them.' Peter thought as he opened the front doors of the building and stepped out.

The second the door opened and Peter made his appearance, about a thousand projectiles came flying at him. It was like one of those moments in a movie where the archers fire and the arrows block out the sun.

"Huh..." Peter grunted as he took a step backward and closed the door for a brief moment.

du du du du du du du....

The sound of arrows constantly striking thick wood echoed from the other side of the door. Once the constant banging ceased, Peter opened the door and saw the building's entrance riddled with arrows, like the back of a porcupine.

"Wow, that was cool. I'll give you that." Peter says as he sees the many Ninja on the surrounding rooftops knocking their bows once again with another arrow. "Oh, no you don't."

Not giving them another chance, Peter shoots a web at a nearby high-rise building and pulls, launching himself up to one of the many buildings with bow-wielding ninjas perched on top.

"Scatter!" One ninja yells, which is repeated by each group on every building.

"Scatter!" "Scatter!" "Scatter!" ...

As they start screaming this, all of the Ninja starts to run in different directions. Though something caught Peter's attention almost immediately.

As the Ninjas began to disperse, running for their lives, a helicopter suddenly powered on nearby. Turning his head toward the sound, Peter saw someone he recognized sitting in the co-pilot seat of a helicopter, which was parked on top of the UN building.

'Isn't that the woman from Daredevil? What was her name again?' Peter thought as he saw Alexandra Reid, who looked back at him with a stone-like glare.

As Peter was thinking this, the Helicopter hovered into the air and flew off in the opposite direction, trying to get as far away from Spider-Man as possible.

'Where are you going?' Peter thought as he ignored the fleeing ninja and started following the helicopter.

He thought that this could be another trap that they were luring him into, but at the end of the day the Hand is pretty weak compared to him, so he just followed along.

He could have tried to take down the helicopter or something like that, but they were still in the middle of a very crowded city. Peter didn't want to accidentally send the thing into a building or a crowd of civilians.

As Peter left after the helicopter, the ninjas that were running from him stopped in their tracks and returned to the UN building. Entering the building, the Ninjas freed their comrades and escaped, with a few of them carrying the wounded on their backs.

Their plan was working as expected. The breaching team lost and Spider-Man followed the helicopter instead of the fleeing ninja.

Since the Hand practically owns Japan, no police or other authorities arrived on the scene until after everyone had left. The only remaining people were those that hid in the building, waiting for the chaos to stop.

In a temple on the outskirts of the city, a giant, fat, grayish-black demon with red eyes sat on a stone throne. Its giant hands held a large chalice filled with a thick blood-colored liquid.

[Insert picture of the Beast here]

Red-clad ninjas stand guard at the demon's side, as frightened men, women, and children serve at the monstrous beings every whim.

Just moments ago, while pouring the demon's drink, one of the servants spilled a single drop and had her stomach cut open by the demon's sharp fingernail.

The poor woman screamed in agony as her insides fell out along with enough blood to kill her within a few seconds.

The blood from that incident remains on the stone floor as scared servants were hard at work scrubbing and soaking up the mess. The demon sat on its throne, watching with an amused grin on its face.

"You missed a spot!" The demon's dark and deep voice rumbles happily as it splashes its drink on the floor. "Hehehe..."

As the liquid splashed onto the floor and the nearby servants, an iron smell of blood thickened in the air. None of the servants dared to speak out, as they started working harder to clean the floor, ignoring the cackling demon before them.

Suddenly, the sound of helicopter blades could be heard drawing closer to the temple. The demon immediately stopped laughing and looked toward the door expectantly.

"Did the spider follow?"