

Multiverse 361

Chapter 361: Aftermath (2)

"Then what do you want us to do? Sit here and see our mutant brothers and sisters suffer?" She-Hulk asked.

"What Tony said is right. If we do anything it will just add fuel to the fire. People will hate us for it. After all the things that just happened, nobody would listen to us and just outright hate us." Strange said.

"But they are suffering. We need to stop this madness." Steve still insisted.

"Let's do a vote. Who wants to help the mutant, raise their hands. Who doesn't can refrain from that action." Strange said. And not surprisingly only two held their hands high.

Steve Rogers and She-Hulk.

Others refrained from raising their hands. And that included even the marvel universe's darling, Peter Parker.

"So it is decided, the Avengers won't participate in anything related to mutants until a concrete situation is reached." Tony stood up and said. Scott was angry seeing all this. They all took action against Wanda together. And now when the mutants were in dire need of help everybody turned their backs.

"John was right. He said we all act like Gods. He was right the whole time. We are nothing but hypocrites." Emma said as her voice croaked due to tears. All the Avenger members held their heads down. They couldn't refute it.

"We all are just public pleasing superheroes. Never for a moment do we think of our rights, our responsibilities." Emma said as she blamed herself too for this. Their own mutant kind was also in this whole plot.

The whole machine had been rolling for a long time. And now they didn't know how to stop it. The Avengers took this tough decision because they not only represented this small team but also many superheroes affiliated with the Avengers.

The main team took this decision after considering all the angles. All wanted to help but if the Avengers were involved many other people would get involved. Including the government and that would be more problematic to deal with.

As they were silent there was a clapping sound in the room. All got alert suddenly hearing this sound. The meeting was a closed one and nobody was allowed to come in. Everybody made sure of that but out of nowhere this sound came.

When all turned their head to the sound, they saw a man who was invisible before came to light. It was John who took off his cap of invisibility.

"John. Hey.. Umm.. I am sorry we didn't invite you to the meeting. We didn't have an address. Thank you for helping us bring all of the team together before." Tony said in a meek voice. Everybody was alert.

Nobody here trusted John. He had been saying that he came to meet someone but they have no idea who. First they thought it was Strange. But more than two weeks had gone by but he never showed up again on the doorstep of Sanctum Sanctorum.

And they always thought that John had an ulterior agenda. Especially now. He had shown up unannounced. The Avengers didn't even know about him. Even Spider - Man's senses failed to track him and Strange's magic too.

John finally removed the helmet for the first time. He didn't need his helmet anymore to stop the incursion from Emma's telepathic powers. Even though he hasn't become the host of Phoenix Force, having been chosen by it was already enough to get by with many things such as defence against telepathy.

The Avengers finally got to see his face. He looked extremely handsome (thanks to Gilgamesh's charm) and had an aura about him. The aura that only a King could possess. But what surprised them was his eyes.

Those eyes represented something else. Many here had seen the Phoenix Force before so they knew John was the host of Phoenix Force. This scared the Avengers more.

"You all did exactly what I expected. After mutants lost their powers, you chose not to interfere. You all care about nothing but reputation. No wonder the Builders went around destroying you all. You all deserve that. I feel ashamed to even think that I belong to the team of the same name. You don't even have the guts to take responsibility for your own actions." John said.

"What we do here is our matter. Who are you to interfere?" Black Panther said.

"You know T'Challa I expected better from you. Your own wife is a mutant. I expected you at least to raise your hand." John scolded.

"I have a kingdom to manage. I can't always take decisions from my heart." T'Challa replied but this time in a lower tone because what John said was correct. He couldn't even protect his own wife. Even though Wakanda was a closed country, it was still a country and had to deal with world politics.

"You are right. Now all you do is politics. You have lost your essence. Each and everyone of you. You have forgotten what it means to be an Avenger. Let me change that." John said as he used his omnitrax to turn himself to an alien.

An alien that would be just perfect for his next move

Alien X.

All saw as John suddenly changed into a new form. A huge man who looked weird. His body looked like it was made of small stars.

"What is this? What are you?" Tony said as he had a bad feeling. Before anybody could answer or react, John's new form spoke. A voice which sounded like it was a combination of three voices.

"NO MORE AVENGERS."

Chapter 362: The result

As John said that he swirled his hand. And immediately after that an invisible wave flowed outward. This wave spread to the whole of earth and then the entire universe. Like the mutants, the avengers were

de-powered now. The people who had powers have now lost their powers. And the superheroes who had special sets of skills lost that particular skill. For example, Clint Barton (he came back to life again after Wanda said 'no more mutants' and this time it was permanent and his existence wasn't dependent on Wanda).

As the wave travelled every member of the Avengers felt it. Eternity, Infinity, the Living Tribunal, Cthon... etc. all felt this change that John just brought in the Earth-616 universe.

"What the hell is this? Is this some kind of joke?" Tony said as he didn't feel much. But when he tried directing his armor from his nano particles it didn't come out. John, who was in Alien X form, returned back to normal.

"I just depowered all of the Avengers. Including the ones who are in the universe right now. Since the mutants suffered this fate, why will the Avengers be left behind? Let you be in the same playing field as them." John said.

Peter Parker, Ms. Marvel, Black Panther all had felt it. They weren't sure what just happened but they could feel that they lost the powers. Peter fell on his knees. He had been with his powers for such a long time that he had forgotten what it was like to be normal. Reed lost his powers too and even his high intellect. Strange lost his magic, She-Hulk was back to normal. Steve Rogers was now back to the skinny guy he was before World War 2.

Everyone has lost what they were best at.

"This is impossible. What is this? What are you?" Strange said as he couldn't believe it.

"I just did what Wanda did to the mutants. She is a Nexus being, I doubt you even know what that term means. If she had done anything out of her limits she would have been taken away. But you all decided to play God. So here I am playing the actual God. Avengers will no longer be of service for this planet, this galaxy and this universe." John said.

"Why are you doing this?" Reed asked. They didn't even care anymore what John's powers were. After Wanda's powers nobody wasn't sure how far a human being could reach in terms of power levels.

"Why am I doing this? Because it's fun Reed. It's fun. I want to show you all how desperate the mutants are feeling right now. Let you feel how it is to be on the same level as mutants. Oh yes. I didn't de-power the villains. So now good luck with that." John said.

"You can't do this. The Supreme beings won't let you. You have tilted the balance." Strange said as he still couldn't believe he lost his magic too. He had memories of magic but he couldn't conjure magic. It was as if he lost access to all of magic powers.

After Strange said that all around them weapons started emerging from orange concentric gates.

"You don't get to talk balance with me, Strange. Definitely not you. I know more about balance than you can imagine. I am the Lord of Order. I come from a generation of beings who have advocated fighting Chaos. So don't come with your ignorance."

"But it isn't right. People like Doom, Thanos and others will come and cause havoc." Reed protested. That was all they could do now. Protest. They know that in fighting sense they have lost the power to confront John,

Since he said that he belonged to the Avengers, there must be a moral line for him. Reed wanted to exploit that.

"Innocents. Our universe is threatened by a being who is bigger than Galactus and your so called Supreme Beings have left us to die. The whole universe. They never cared about the innocents of our universe. Why would I care about the innocents of your universe? For all I care none of you are innocent. Just because a different kind of race lives with you, you all have chosen to discriminate. Now let me see how the people will handle the ugly ones. Aren't they so powerful while confronting mutants? Now let me see the power." John spoke at a stretch here. He didn't pull any punches while saying all of this.

"What? Your universe is threatened? By what? We can help you if you want. And after you have such immense power is there any power that can overpower you?" She-Hulk asked.

"I don't need your help when Strange here advocated the destruction of all. But that's a later story. For now I am off. Good luck with defending." John said as he wore his helmet and then vanished.

Chapter 363: Despair

The Avengers were desperate now. They couldn't even stop John. He just took off after throwing them in the pit of hell. Everybody was desperate but they felt anger too. Because John's words meant that Strange had done something incredibly bad in their universe.

"What did you do, Strange? What did you do? Time and time again he had gone against you. I can even feel pure disgust when he looks at you." Tony asked in a very angry tone.

"I don't know. I really don't know. I have never seen him before. Trust me." Strange gave his answer.

"That is impossible. He hates you. There must be some reason." Peter spoke up for the first time. He was still finding it hard to accept the reality that he had lost his spider powers.

"I really don't know.." Strange mumbled. For the first time in his life he cared about what another person thought about him. Because the other person was too powerful and his powers overwhelmed all of them.

"We need to convince him to give us the power back." Reed said.

"Convince him? A host of Phoenix Force? Good luck with that. I am gonna just to say it. We all deserved it. Let's go Scott. They won't be able to defend themselves now, forget about defending us which they refused. Bye." Emma said. It wouldn't be a lie to say that Emma rejoiced a bit inside after this sudden change of the Avengers.

John was right. They all have forgotten what it meant to be an Avenger. What that word actually meant. John's actions would now remind them. Emma and Scott left after that.

"We should have killed him when we had the chance." Strange mumbled.

"Kill him? Did you just see what he did? He literally made us a normal being. In a literal sense. I have lost my intellect and you your magic. He had just changed the reality itself. Do you have some death wish of confronting him? I doubt even Captain Universe would be able to stop him." Reed said.

"We need a plan to combat this. This can't go on. The Earth will go down in chaos if people come to know." T'Challa said.

"And how do you want to combat this? By telling the people that we lost the powers. Yeah good idea. I want to see how Dr. Doom would react to it and all the other villains. It's our fault that we are here. I am off too. John is right about us. We are just hypocrites." Steve said as he walked off.

After that Peter and others left too. Those who normally fought alone were the first ones to leave. Only Tony, Strange and Reed were left behind. They wanted to make the situation right, but they couldn't.

No ideas of theirs would help them now. They just sat at their place wallowing in despair in silence. There was no remedy for the situation.

John just vanished from his place and he came to a random building. He felt liberated and sad too after what he had done. He had decided to do this the moment he came to know that this story was the House of M storyline.

He waited to see how everything turned out. He wanted to see if his butterfly effect had any change in the decisions of the Avengers. But sadly they still chose the same route. And he had to do this to show the Supreme beings how big of a mistake they made.

He just sat on top of the building and looked at the city in silence. Out of nowhere a bald man appeared behind him. John felt it but didn't turn his head as he knew who had appeared.

"Here to change my mind or under the orders of the Gods?" John asked without turning his head.

"I am not here to change your mind John. Just wanted to check on a friend. What you did has awakened the Exterminators. The Celestials are now rushing to contain them." the bald man said. It was Uatu.

"The Exterminators? Serves them right. They wanted to play Gods and so now they will suffer." John said outright. He knew what the Exterminators were. In the second iteration of the multiverse, the Celestials created a race to bring balance to creation. A race that lives in darkness and death. And now they have awakened.

Even though they were trapped in the prison made by the Celestials, being awakened was problematic to the whole of the multiverse. Uatu just looked at John in silence and didn't comment. He wasn't supposed to interfere but he felt John who knew so many things had the right to know this.

"Are you sure that what you did was correct? People will suffer now." Uatu said. Changing the topic.

"I don't know if what I did was right or wrong. I just wanted to do it. People here deserve to see how ugly the world is." John replied

Chapter 364: Leaving Earth

Uatu sighed when he heard that. he couldn't refute nor could he interfere. He didn't know what he should say to convince John. He was sent by the Living Tribunal to convince John but only he knew how difficult it would be.

"Still want to convince me?" John asked.

"Not anymore." Uatu shook his head.

"I am surprised that none of them showed up. I thought at least Arishem would show up since he is the judge of some universes after what I just did." John said.

"They can't. You have been chosen as the host of the Phoenix Force. You like it or not, you belong to the same levels as them. Congratulations, you are now the thing which you hated most." Uatu said.

"I don't hate Gods. They are just beings like us. Some are more born abstractly but at the end they aren't perfect. I just hate their hypocrisy. But I guess it's too late to go back now with all of their egos." John said. Uatu didn't reply and he just vanished away.

John didn't mind as he knew Uatu wasn't supposed to say much. Him being here was already a violation of their codes.

"Alright the work here is done. This was a where I leave. Earth 616, it was nice meeting you. Can't wait to see what more you have for me. For now bye." John said as he vanished from his place.

The next time he appeared was in Hala, the capital of the Kree Empire.

He was here to talk to a soldier of the Kree Empire. He was named Tel-Kar.

The first host of the symbiote venom.

When he came to Earth 616 he already had searched where Venom was. He wanted information from him about Klyntar. The planet of the hive and the place where Knull was imprisoned by the symbiotes.

Even if the symbiotes have been portrayed as rather badly in the comics and in the movies, they weren't actually bad. Even though their journey started from darkness and abyss and they were born from a blade that was built to kill the celestials but after years and years in the cosmos they were infected by honor and nobility.

Infected by that, the symbiotes imprisoned Knull in their own home planet of Klyntar, never to come out ever again. But as stories go. Nothing remains hidden or imprisoned forever.

John was here to check on Venom. He wasn't sure if he had the memories because in many iterations of Venom he had forgotten many memories of his home world as he was shunned away.

He wanted to get the location of All-Black which was with God Butcher right now. The actual God-butcher. After coming to the universe he tried finding him, but failed. It was probably due to his connection the sword which in itself was a very powerful entity.

As he landed on Hala, his omnitrax lit up.

[new alien species detected.

copy the alien gene and store it on the gene pool?]

"Oh yes. I actually forgot about the alien gene copy function. Yes. Do it."

John was wearing his cap so nobody could see him but if he needed to talk with Tar-Kel he needed to talk face to face. And since Kree's were really proud people they would never talk with lesser beings.

His omnitrix scanned a blue Kree from nearby and stored it's gene inside. (Please correct me if I am wrong here. All I can remember is omnitrix can scan other alien species and make Ben transform into alien but somewhere I saw his omnitrix can even store aliens inside)

After the scan completed he turned himself into a normal Kree. He looked at his skin and saw that it was blue in color. John smiled and walked to the place where he pinpointed the location of Venom and Tar-Kel. But the moment he came close to them, he stopped by several guards.

"Outsider, you are in military grounds. You can't go in." a soldier said stopping him. John didn't notice before that this was a military ground and no normal person could go in.

"But I am a friend of Tar-Kel." John protested in a meek voice. He could easily kill them or do worse. But he wasn't here for that. He didn't know how Venom would react so he needed to very gentle in his approach. A big signboard 'Hala Military Headquarters' was written on it.

"Tar-Kel? He is a high level officer. You can't meet him." the soldier replied.

"Is it so? Then I guess I will have to wait for him outside." John said as his shoulder dropped. He needed to wait for the correct opportunity. He turned back and went to a nearby restaurant to sit and enjoy his time.

Even though he didn't like the philosophy of the people here, nobody could argue that the Supreme Intelligence had made a massive empire. He booked a hotel for himself. He didn't want to hijack the network as he was sure the Supreme Intelligence would see something was wrong if he did that.

The Kree and Skrull were still at war so he needed to be very careful on how he handles things.

Even though John lived in the hotel he always kept an eye on Tar-Kel. He didn't want to lose sight of him. He was sure that Tar-Kel would come out of the military headquarters one time.

Chapter 365: Kree vs. Skrull

But John was wrong. Expectation was another matter and reality was another. Tar-Kel didn't come out for at least a week. John was getting anxious now. He didn't want to cause a whole deviation in the situation of Kree by interfering but he couldn't wait more.

He needed to meet Venom before he went to meet the other big guy.

One day as he woke up from his sleep, he ordered his food. He was lazing around most of the time and even once contacted the Avengers to see everything was alright. Even though he didn't go home, he used his helmet of Fate to contact them.

As usual he checked where Tar-Kel was and was surprised to see that he was no longer on the planet and had left.

"What the hell. I have been waiting for him for such a long time and he just left." John mumbled. He didn't care anymore. He directly teleported himself to the space ship on which they were travelling. As he came to the ship he directly transformed himself to Ghostfreak.

Ghostfreak as the name suggests is a ghost-like alien of the omnitrix. Invisibility, phasing through objects, body possession, levitation and other abilities were some of its powers. John could have used the invisibility cap but wearing such a huge cap always was a hassle. Since the omnitrix was in master control he could use it for a long time.

Thus when John landed in the spaceship he saw all of them discussing their plan to attack the Skrulls on a barren planet.

Apparently a huge team of Skrull soldiers got stranded on a planet due to a malfunction on their spaceship. And Kree got the scent of it. So Tar-Kel, who was captain of a specialised team, was sent to obliterate them. Tar-Kel could use the venom symbiote but he didn't know that the symbiote has consciousness of its own. John didn't know if it was deliberate or it hasn't woken up as of yet.

"Heh. So Skrull vs Kree. Both had been against each other for such a long time. It has become a matter of pride for both of them. Let me see how Tar-Kel fights in this war. After that I will make the move."

They travelled for two days before finally reaching the planet.

"Alright we have reached the planet. We will first use sneak attacks to take out the guards but it won't last long. The snipers will be taking point and killing whoever comes in the target. Even though they are stranded, the spaceship is supposed to carry big guns so we need to be careful not to activate them."

"5 of you will take out the guards. And 3 snipers surrounding the perimeter. I am sure at some point they will see that something is wrong. This is where we come in. I will lead the charge since I have an enhanced suit. We are here to kill these bas**ds. Let nobody escape." Tar-Kel growled when he said that.

"Sir, yes Sir." the others responded. Tar-Kel nodded his head. In an hour they reached the planet and landed almost on the other side of the planet so that they don't get detected by the radar of the spaceship that got stranded by Skrulls.

The Kree took out small levitating motorbikes and zoomed away to the location of the Skrulls. They soon reached the place but didn't attack immediately. They waited till it was night.

When it was late at night, the mission finally started. The snipers had already taken their positions and the assassins had started killing the guards that were stationed around.

Everything went as planned for Tar-Kel as the assassins took out the guards but since the Skrull didn't get any response from the communications for a long time, they knew that something was wrong. The Skrulls became quickly ready to face the enemies.

Even though the Skrulls haven't seen the faces of the enemies, they were kind of sure that it was a Kree ambush so everybody went out with full gear.

Tar-Kel, when he saw that the Skrull were out with their weapons, immediately charged the rest of the team. The Tar-Kel team wasn't big. Around 60 Kree and the team of Skrulls were around 100.

It wasn't a big team on either side but Tar-Kel's team was more lethal than their opponents.

"Kill them all." Tar-Kel growled as he finally used his hidden weapon.

The Venom symbiote.

John, who was nearby, finally saw it. He looked at it closely to see if there was actual sentience in Venom or was the symbiote in sleep mode. After properly checking on Tar-Kel, he knew that the Venom was really in sleep mode.

"Sigh. What a mess. Have to wake him up." John mumbled.

And as he said that the whole battlefield got covered with spear weapons emerging from his vault. The weapons slowly levitated out of their gates.

Chapter 366: Venom

Everybody stopped fighting when they saw this. They had never seen such an incredible scene before. But they also got scared a bit. Both sides didn't know what just happened and both sides were thinking what kind of ridiculous plot was this.

As they were thinking this, John finally started walking right at the middle of battlefield. He didn't wear his Fate helmet as he wanted to show them his face.

The face of a human being. A face that both of the sides kind of looks down upon. When all saw this, they all pointed their weapons and guns at John. Both sides felt that this new person emerging was from the enemy's side.

"Another group of idiots pointing their guns at me." John said and the next moment, the spear and other sharp long weapons shot like a projectile. And the Skrulls couldn't even defend nor get the time to react. They all got impaled. Some were even impaled by more than one weapon. They all died except for the head of the Skrulls.

The Skrull looked around dumbfoundedly . He couldn't believe what he just saw, his whole team was dead in seconds. They all couldn't even react. Even the Kree who saw this had their eyes wide open. They have never seen such horror before.

Weapons thrown as projectiles from all around and impaling a person. The Skrull head of the team couldn't hold it together and took his gun and shot at John. But the shot got deflected by an invisible shield.

The Skrull didn't stop there. He shot multiple shots at John, only to be deflected easily.

"How does it feel to be killed by a Terran that easily?" John said for the first time. All the others couldn't even speak. The Kree feared. Even though this new person didn't kill the Kree, when he mentioned that he was a Terran, they got terrified.

The Kree had a more bad history with Terran than the Skrulls. The Skrull on the other hand didn't give up. He just lost his good brothers and sisters. He wouldn't give this up. So he took a cold weapon and ran towards John.

But as he took a few steps, chains started pouring out from all sides. Before he could dodge the chains tied him down to the ground.

"I just massacred your whole team, how did you come to the conclusion that it would be easy to kill me in melee range? All of you are dumb. No wonder you failed in the secret invasion."

"Who are you? What do you want?" the Skrull almost screamed when he said that.

"It's always the same question. Who are you? What do you want? Why are you doing this? But never for a moment go back to your roots and question why this is happening."

"Well I will answer the question. I am Gilgamesh, the ruler of Babylon. But I don't think you will know what that means. Anyways, this was just a retaliation of a Terran on Skrulls who are about to start the Secret Invasion on Earth. Let the Super-Skrulls get this message. Don't cross your lines when you invade Earth. I don't mind killing all of your race and making the Deviant gene vanish forever. This isn't a threat, this is a fact." John said as he finally used another spear to impale him on the head.

John was sure that whatever he just said was recorded by the spaceship. And was sure, the Skrulls would see what he did later. He wanted to send them the message. A message to the Skrulls that not to be too aggressive in the Secret Invasion arc.

(I will go through the secret Invasion arc as much as possible later. In the actual world. Since a series starring Samuel Jackson and Emilia Clarke is on the works right now)

With that the last of the Skrulls were killed. John didn't have any sympathy for them. In this universe it's either you kill or be killed. Morality doesn't work here like it does to some extent on Earth.

John then turned to the Kree. He was here for them. Not for the Skrulls, Skrulls were just along the way.

"You know Tar-Kel, I was waiting patiently for you in Hala for such a long time, only for you to escape in space. It took a long time for me to meet you." John said.

"Your excellency, is there anything you want from me?" Tar-Kel said. He was trying to be as humble as possible. He had to do this to survive. The powers this alleged Terran had shown were out of common sense. Weapons coming out of thin air and then vanishing. And even invisible shields.

He had to take steps cautiously now as he didn't know what this new person actually wanted from him since he said he was waiting for him.

"I don't want anything from you. I just want the Venom symbiote."

Chapter 367: Venom (2)

"Venom symbiote? What is that?" Tar-Kel was confused when John asked that. He really didn't know that his black suit that listened to his orders was any kind of symbiote. He got the symbiote by luck in one of his space missions and had been with him ever since.

He didn't even know that the symbiote had consciousness. All he knew was that that symbiote only bonded with him and none other. He even checked this new thing with the medicals if it caused any harm.

He was surprised to know that this symbiote could only bond with him and would make him stronger and faster. It was for this reason, he rose to the team captain of a special team so fast. He was ecstatic about it and since then he had been using the Venom symbiote.

"Oh you sweet summer child. You have no idea what you are dealing with. Do you?" John said with a smile and the next instant the weapons that were sticking out around were again thrown like a projectile.

And this time, the victims were the Kree. The Kree were kind of expecting so they used energy shields to block them. But they were totally disappointed. The shields couldn't even stop the weapons. They all got impaled nonetheless.

This just turned out to be their worst nightmare. They never expected such a thing to happen. Tar-Kel was also on defensive only to see that he wasn't shot. Now he was sure that John wanted something from him but he just didn't know what.

"Who are you? What do you want? Why are you killing us? You have breached the code of conduct. The intergalactic council won't leave you for this." Tar-Kel said. (yes there is an intergalactic council. During the Builders' destruction they showed up. It is like the world council but it belongs to the universe. Kree, Shi'ar, Earth and many have representatives there.)

"Are you not listening to me? I just said my name. Gilgamesh. I want the symbiote that has bonded with you. It's called Venom. And killing you, is just for fun. Since you had done experiments against humans for such a long time, you all should expect retaliation." John said. It was commendable that Tar-Kel didn't break down like the head of the Skrull did after what happened with his colleagues.

Tar-Kel needed to be alive. And he knew retaliating against someone like this guy would be just suicide. Since he wanted something from him, he had a chance to escape alive.

"I don't have any such thing. I don't even know what venom symbiote is." Tar-Kel said.

"You are right. You don't." John said and the next instant he used the omnitrix to transform himself to another kind of alien.

Pesky Dust, a Nemunia.

It's a small fairy-like alien which has high speed and agility. But Pesky Dust can release a special kind of dust that makes his victims fall asleep. This was why he chose this alien to transform because with this dust John could enter the dreams of the sleeping victims and interrogate and extract information.

Since he needed to extract information from Venom he needed to talk with him.

Tar-Kel who saw this new guy just turned into a fairy was taken aback. Before he could understand what was going on, he was shot with a spray of dust from the little fairy's hands.

And suddenly he felt dizzy. He tried keeping himself awake but he slowly fell on the ground. He couldn't even keep his eyelids open.

After a minute or so when Tar-Kel was knocked out totally asleep, he finally used the powers of Pesky Dust to enter his dreams.

Well, the dreams of Venom. And after a minute of struggling to find the consciousness of Venom, he entered it. There was nothing in his consciousness, but just white void.

"He is still sleeping? What a jerk. WAKE UP." John shouted. There was no response.

"Wake the f**k up samurai. We have a planet to burn." John shouted again. And this time there was a response finally. In front of John there was a black goo which slowly formed a humanoid with a white eyes and big jaws. The whole body of it was just pure black.

It was Venom. The actual venom.

"What is it?... Where am I? Who are you?" Venom asked

"My name is John Jameson. Here is your consciousness, or rather your dreams. And I just inserted myself in your dreams. You have been sleeping for a long time."

"Sleeping? I remember getting myself blasted in space with a huge explosion... Wait, how long have I been sleeping?" venom asked in an anxious tone.

"Probably for a year of two. Your body got bonded with a Kree." John replied.

"S**t I just missed a tonne of food." Venom said as all he cared about now was food. He was hungry.

"There are tons of corpses for you outside." John said.

Chapter 368: Honest talk

"Can I eat them?" Venom asked.

"Of course. They are corpses. And don't even belong to my race. Let's go outside of your consciousness. You can have your meal. And then we can talk. Oh yes. You will have to take control of your host." John said.

"Oh that will be easy. I am starving." Venom said, licking his lips. Then John got out of his consciousness and changed himself back to his actual form. John brought a chair from his vault and sat.

Meanwhile, Venom finally woke up and took control of the body of Tar-Kel. When he saw all the dead bodies lying around he became ecstatic and started eating them one by one. Even though it was disgusting to see, John didn't show any expression.

He just watched it with silence. It took 30 minutes for Venom to consume all the dead bodies. Finally after eating and burping, Venom was satisfied. He hadn't eaten in such a long time and now finally he felt that it was the best meal he had ever had in a long time. And even it had two different flavors and so he was more happy.

Except for one Skrull, all their brains were intact and that was more delicious. Venom after finishing finally sat down and looked at John. Even though he was eating he kept an eye on John. He wasn't sure how and why John woke him up and he seemed like he knew him.

But Venom had no memories of him in his lifetime. And honestly John's breath disgusted him, especially his eyes. His eyes made Venom feel fear. A fear from the depth of his soul.

After sitting down and burping in a loud volume he finally said.

"You seem to know about me." Venom said in a very ghoulish tone, if his voice could ever be described

"I do. But the problem is how much do you know about yourself?" John asked

"Ohh. Tell me what you know about me?" Venom wanted to see how much this disgusted person knew about him.

"Two words - the Hive and Klyntar." John said.

"Oh.. damn.. You really do know. So what are you here for? To get to Klyntar. The breath which you have will disgust Klyntar more. They aren't as good tempered as me." Venom said.

"Klyntar? Can you connect with the Hive mind?" John asked, raising his eyebrows.

"I can. But passively, if I do it actively, they will come after me and maybe kill me. Many new ones still haven't been purified." John said.

"How much do you know of All-Black?" John asked, changing the topic.

"All-Black? What is that? Is that edible? I don't know why that name invoked fear onto me." Venom said.

"It should, Venom, it should. But since you can't connect yourself with the Hive mind. Let's leave it at that. When Knull awakens you need to inform me." John said.

"Knull. Who is that?" Venom asked.

"The God who made your race. Not all things are taught to the later generations, Venom. Your new generations were never informed of them and that is the reason many of you don't know of him. The controllers of Klynar just throw you all out and let you grow as you see fit. Klyntar can't house too many symbiotes."

"Wait! What does that mean? What are you talking about? A god who made us? What the hell!!" Venom asked.

"You will feel it when he awakens. Here is a charm made of magic. Break it when Knull awakens." John said as he gave a charm tablet made of magic. The magic in it will be enough to call John even if he was in another universe.

Truth to be said when he came to Earth-616 he wanted the All-Black for himself. But, after becoming the host of Phoenix Force the notion of using All-Black was out the window.

His powers now were fueled by fire and symbiotes main drawback was fire and sound. Until a Eddie becomes God of Light he could never use Venom, so using Venom as his symbiote was also a dead end.

And All-Black would never accept him as his weapon. So this route of confronting Black Winter got closed before it even started when he became the host.

"Is he really our maker?" Venom asked as he took the charm. He was sceptical of what this guy said but the fact that he knew of Klyntar even after being on the side of light meant that this person might have some extra information which he never had access to before.

"Maker? Yes. Knull is. Essentially your deity. Hellbent on bringing the universe to darkness and old ages again." John said.

"That is impossible. The Hive said we are a race of good and nobility. It is the host's mind that influences us and makes us bad. There can be no such maker who wants to do such a sh***y thing. What will we eat if he kills the universe?" Venom said, denying the words of John.

"Well yes that is there too. But that is the true history. Believe it or not." John said.

Chapter 369: Journey

Venom felt his world had become upside down after what John just told him. And something told him that whatever John said was real. Both the names Knull and All-Black infused both fear and excitement. He didn't know why he had those feelings but he knew for sure there was something related to him with those names.

"How can I believe a random person who just showed up?" Venom asked instead.

"You don't. Truth to be told, I came here for another matter. I needed the All-Black for another purpose but now that is impossible for me for other reasons. You can't trust anyone in your life. Maybe your host but none others. Especially your own kind." John said.

"You are on the side of the fire so of course you will say that." Venom said after seeing his prejudice against his own kind.

"You too will be on the side of the fire one day." John said as he knew later he Venom became a God for sometime. And he stood on the opposite side.

"Me and fire? That is impossible." Venom said as he had inherent fear for fire and loud sounds.

"You will know one day. But for now what will you do? I am sure after what we both have done, you won't be accepted in Kree anymore." John said.

"Yes. I will need a new host. Went through his memories, not a bad guy but I can't be fueling war always. Too much work. I just wanna sleep and eat." Venom said.

"I can give you a new host." John said.

"Why are you willing to help me so much?" Venom asked as he felt weird that this guy came outright and was ready to help him.

"Just because I am a good Samaritan." John smiled as he said. He really just was being a good guy and trying to help around. Venom went through a lot before attaching himself to Peter Parker.

Memory wipe, sold as a weapon among other things so he wanted him to skip that and just be the good one.

"Fine. I will trust you on this. But I need to investigate myself about Knull." Venom said.

"You better not. Or else the Hive will come to wipe your memories out. Let the abyss beings come out, then you can start investigating." John warned.

"Abyss beings? What are these now? edibles? Dude why do you speak in such a complicated manner?" Venom asked.

"Abyss beings are your ancestors." John replied but he didn't reply to the later part.

"Leave your host. We will vanish from here." John said as he stretched his hand to take the symbiote on himself. He didn't fear that Venom would be able to read his memories. Being a Phoenix Force host has its perks. Venom still had questions but the attitude of John told him that he wouldn't be getting any answers.

Venom even though felt disgusted he trusted John in this, just because of the fact that John had another kind of charm. A charm that was laden with honor and nobility. And since he didn't ask much about Klyntar, it meant he didn't care about it, nor did he try to kill him even if they stood on opposite sides.

He left Tar-Kel and jumped onto the hand of John. Tar-Kel, who was not in control of his body, finally woke up. He fell to his knees. He felt giddy inside. Venom leaving him made him feel very uncomfortable.

"What have you done? Give that weapon back to me." Tar-Kel said loudly. He was fine with his colleagues being killed. But him losing his greatest weapon would be his nightmare.

"It doesn't belong to you in the first place. Since you have housed that weapon for a long time I won't interfere or kill you. But this is the end of using your weapon. Be a normal soldier from now." John said and without bothering to listen to the rambling of this guy he vanished after wearing the helmet of Fate.

He was back on Earth-616.

He needed to give Venom to Eddie Brock. Since Peter had lost his spidey powers Eddie would be a better fit. The Avengers still needed to be under the punishment and he didn't wish to reverse it.

After coming to Earth he looked around and he could feel with his magic that with the absence of Avengers there was chaos around.

"Why do I feel this world is in chaos?" Venom said who was attached to his hand. He was surprised that they just got teleported but he could feel that this new person knew magic.

"Because I created this chaos. Some people here have pissed me off so I just made everything chaotic." John said. Over venom there were signs of question marks indicating he didn't understand what John meant. John just shook his head refusing to answer.

"The guy is called Eddie Brock. He is right now sleeping in the apartment below. You can bond with him. He is a perfect host for you."

Chapter 370: In search

"You seem to know everything." venom asked.

"I do many times and sometimes I am as clueless as you are feeling right now. But you will get used to it. Keep the tablet charm. You will feel it when Knull awaken. Contact me right away." John reminded again.

"Ok.. ok.. It feels like you are scared of him a bit." Venom said.

"A little bit yes. You will understand why I fear him. Now go." John said. Venom then detached himself from John's hand and from the vents he entered the apartment. Since John had said Eddie was a perfect host he wanted to see if he was. If this Eddie turned out to be a disappointment, he would leave the next moment.

John looked at it and smiled. But then his face got serious. Because the next guy he couldn't find with his cosmic awareness.

"The hell. Power Cosmic is a headache. Can't find the big guy nor the small guy. This is trouble. I will have to travel the whole universe in search of him." John mumbled. He vanished from his place and appeared again on another planet.

It was Xandar.

Since he couldn't find the big guy, he would have to go for the smaller one. After appearing on Xandar, which looked almost as the same in his universe, he used Fixit to get connected to the net here.

"Fixit, search any mention of Silver Surfer." John said.

"Ok." Fixit said and started going through databases on the web for Silver Surfer.

Yes, John had come in search of Galactus. He needed to talk with him and wanted to know if he was ready to face Black Winter. Since he was his herald, he wanted to see what his plans were on his master.

But the problem was that, he could search him. It was probably because Galactus wielded the Power Cosmic and it was not possible to find him even if he used Alien X.

Gods didn't have power over other Gods. At least that was what the system told him. John even used the little power he had of the Phoenix Force but still couldn't find him.

Fixit went through the database in a few minutes and then finally said.

"Silver Surfer appeared on a barren planet which had lost civilization about a year ago. A ravager's ship saw him going to the planet. There are no other recent information about him."

"A year ago? Oh man why do I have a feeling that it is going to take a long time." John mumbled.

"Where is that planet?" John asked.

"Here are the coordinates." Fixit gave him the coordinates. After John looked at the coordinates, he vanished again. Others present nearby didn't see him as he had been wearing the cap of invisibility.

John then again appeared on the barren planet. The planet looked like Morag. It seemed there was once a civilization here but now they are dead. He used both magic and technology to search for any clues of Silver Surfer.

And finally after intense search of the whole planet he saw a place that was recently cleaned. John came to the place which he thought that Silver Surfer might have rested.

Because that was the most apt explanation. Otherwise this planet would have been the food of Galactus by now. John looked closely on the place.

"I will have to use tracking magic to get to Silver Surfer. Since this place was contaminated by him, I should be able to. I hope magic would be effective, because sure as hell that normal magic doesn't work on him."

Thus John started chanting spells. He needed to use a huge amount of magic to put up the tracking spell. Silver Surfer himself is powered by Power Cosmic, even though it was of low power still it was Power Cosmic at the end.

After almost 5 minutes of casting the spell there was a response. John smiled when he saw that.

"Phew. I thought it will take ages. Now all I have to do is use magic to travel to that position. Back to the old ages." John said as he summoned a huge Kryptonian ship.

John couldn't teleport so all he could do was travel normally. He boarded the ship and used the Tesseract on it. The ship came to life.

"I will name you Blackbird." John said.

"Thank you for naming me. Do you have any orders?" Blackbird asked.

"Yes. You see the pointer in my hand? I will keep this magical pointer on the main room. You need to follow the pointer until we reach the destination." John said.

"Sure. Hop in." Blackbird said. John then proceeded to get inside. He didn't know how much time he needed to for this journey but he was ready to take it.

Blackbird then flew away from the barren planet and went into phantom drive.

And thus a long journey started for John, which lasted couple of months.