Multiverse 531

Chapter 531: Newspaper

Earth - 120703

New York

Somewhere in a dark alley a blue colored portal opened and from that portal stepped out a girl, a bald man in a wheelchair and an old man who had a weird helmet on his head. They all had a small suitcase with them.

As expected they were the trio who just left their Earth and came to a new and random Earth. Though it was random, Chavez could always pinpoint an Earth where a powered being could be present. Though she wasn't sure what kind of powered being would be there, she could bring herself and the two of them in the general location.

"Erik, please don't humiliate us by wearing that ridiculous thing on your head." Charles said as he looked at Erik who still had his anti-telepathic helmet.

"I will be in your control if I do that. Here in this unknown place I would rather be ridiculed then give up my body. What if there are other telepaths here? What should I do then?" Erik said.

"If there is another telepath or another version of me, I will stop it. Now take it off. We are not at war here, but to seek help." Charles said. Erik hesitated for a bit before finally taking it off. He too thought it would be bad if someone saw him in this weird helmet.

"If you both are done with your childish arguments, can we leave?" Chavez reminded them. In the past week they finally understood what kind of girl this teenager was.

A rather sassy one.

Both just shook their heads without taking her 'harsh' words to their heart and went out of the alley. Coming out they realized that they were in New York. The iconic buildings, the heavy traffic and people rushing to their work.

"So we are in New York. This makes things easier. I thought the cities might change on this new Erik said.	Earth."
"Charles, use your telepathy and find out where we can find mutants or people like Chavez." Ericontinued.	k
"No, this is an invasion of privacy. We can do our own detective work and find out about them. I be better." Charles said.	lt would
"You and your morals"	
"Guys, guys look at this." Chavez said as she pointed out a newsstand. In the newspapers there we huge picture of a man. A man in a red costume from head to toe swinging past the buildings wit that seemed to stick to the buildings.	
The picture was taken from a great angle showing every part of the man in red costume and everope that the man was hanging on looked crystal clear in the picture.	n the
Under the picture it was written	
'Spiderman saves the day.'	
'On a building that caught massive fire, Spiderman swings in and rescues a 5-year old child'	
All the three were dumbfounded seeing such a headline. Especially Charles and Erik. From the at they could easily confer that this person was a man with powers.	rticle
Swinging across buildings with just ropes needed immense strength. Though from the picture the say that the rope was artificially made, it didn't take away the fact that such work needed finess	•

All their lives they had never thought of using costumes. Sure the X-men has a uniform but that was j	ust
for protection. But this person has managed to get a suit which worked as a whole ass costume.	

"Is he a powered being?" Erik said.

"Looks like it. We don't know his face. We will have to find him." Charles said.

"Spiderman.. What a weird name... Ewww... Already giving me the creeps...." Chavez commented.

As they were discussing how to approach this 'spiderman' they heard a huge explosion. And the next moment people were running in opposite directions. There was such a rush that Charles almost got tackled by the people. Chavez had to use her strength to sidestep the people.

Erik almost used her powers to squat them away but Charles stopped him.

"What is going on?" Erik asked.

"Uhh. People are running because another maniac in costume has gone loose." Charles said as he had peeped into the mind of one of the people who were running.

"Another powered being? We should look into it." Chavez said as she got excited and started walking to the spot where the sound of the explosion came from. In a few seconds all of the 3 reached the pace where this all had started and what they saw really changed their perception altogether.

There was a huge steel machine that looked like a rhino. Yes, it was a steel rhino.

And inside that rhino it looked like there was a man operating this huge machine.

All of the three almost fell down in their spot by looking at this ridiculous and horrible machine that the man was using.

Chapter 532: Rhino

"What kind of ridiculous thing is this? It's not even practical. What does this whole machine do? Stop bullets?" Erik said as he saw that the 'rhino' and demolished cars and properties around. Behind him it could alos be seen there were some goons.

They looked like robbers and from a nearby decimated jewellery shop it was pretty apparent that these people just robbed the shop. And 'rhino; was providing cover for the robbers as they were running away.

"How did these dumb fucks even transport such a huge useless machine in broad daylight? Did nobody see and report them to the police?" Chavez said as she was confused how did this machine appear here with nobody stopping them.

"Seems like we have come to the world of dumb people." Erik said as he was disappointed with what he saw. He expected to see people like him. All powerful and smart. But it seemed like he expected too much.

Even Chavez looked visibly down seeing all of this.

"Erik, please stop him from creating any more chaos. Be subtle about it." Charles said as he was the only one who cared about the people here. Though nobody was injured in this weird heist, the way it was proceeding it wouldn't take much time for it to happen.

"Alright." Erik said as he moved his hand to manipulate the metal that rhino was made to throw him out but he stopped right in his tracks. He from the corner of the eye saw a man swinging from a rope and landed just near the rhino.

It was Spiderman!!

Which was apparent from the costume. And as he landed near the rhino who was demolishing things, the police and the firefighters too arrived.

"Hey Aleksei, how did you escape the prison and even get your hands on the old ridiculous machine again? I thought I destroyed it the last time we met." Spiderman said.

"Step out of the machine and surrender yourself Aleksei. You have been surrounded." said a policeman from the back of the police vehicle door in classic movie fashion. Rhino, hearing this, turned his head and looked at the police and spiderman.

"Spiderman!!! I suffered a lot in the jail for you. You will pay for this." Rhino said as he rushed onto Spiderman without caring for the fact that the police had already arrived and they had their guns pointed at him.

The trio were on the side looking at this. Erik didn't take action as he wanted to see how this guy would handle this. Chavez too who was ready to get involved as she was curious about this spiderman. Though she hated spiders, the costume looked cool.

"Charles, did you get into his head?" Erik asked.

"Yes. I only peeped into his name and address. Name is Peter Parker and lives with his aunt in Queens." Charles said.

"Good. After this affair we will go to his home and knock." Chavez said.

Meanwhile the Rhino and Spiderman were fighting each other in full force. Rhino was using his metal hands to throw heavy things at Spiderman while he was avoiding or stopping the objects to create any harm to the people around who were cheering for him.

After Spiderman appeared many people came forward and cheered for him. It looked more of an exhibition match between two people than a serious fight and a heist. And all of the people around constrained Spiderman a bit as he couldn't fight him well.

He was more concerned about the safety of other people.

"Erik just stop this madness before anybody gets hurt." Charles said as he couldn't jeopardise the safety of the people more as 'rhino' was getting mad. The police had already shot a few rounds but it did nothing to his huge metal suit.

Though Spiderman was able to hit the metal and was easily able to put huge dents on the body of 'rhino', it didn't stop the rhino from going into a rampage. Erik just moved fingers a little and suddenly all the nuts and bolts came out of the machine.

Out of nowhere the 'rhino' was trying to assault Spiderman stopped and his machine fell apart little by little. All the people who were watching felt surprised for a second and then they all cheered.

"See!! Spiderman's punches were strong. It literally broke the machine apart." said a kid from the side.

"Yeah. Spiderman is cool. I want his autograph." said another kid.

Erik, listening to this, smirked for a bit but didn't comment on the kid's false assumption.

Meanwhile Peter was dumbfounded seeing this, because he was pretty sure it wasn't his punches which broke the metal armor. He had vibranium armor but he only used it when the enemies proved to be too strong. In this case he was using his normal suit.

As he looked at Aleksei who was face planted on the ground, his spider senses went off.

Chapter 533: Home of Peter Parker

It was the Earth of Andrew's Spiderman. That was why the Rhino was so ridiculous. (as it was in the movies. Though in comics I find him ridiculous too. One of the worst spiderman villains for me but he does have a compelling storyline)

Peter's spider senses went off after the metal armor of Rhino fell off. He turned his head and looked at the trio. He saw an old man in a wheelchair, a teenager and an old man standing beside her. His spider senses told him that this sudden stop of the fight was because of the old man standing among the trio.

He wanted to go and talk to them but he hesitated. Andrew knew if he approached them in public it might garner attention to them and he didn't want that. Gwen had already died and he didn't want more death just because Spiderman approached a person because his spider senses told him so.



Then came the dilemma if these three were good or bad. Though this old man had helped him in dealing with Rhino, he wasn't sure if they came with good intentions.

"PETER.. Are you in there?" Aunt May screamed again to bring Peter to reality.

"Yeah yeah.. Yeah they are my professors and they came to ask about the project I have been working on recently. Professor, was the equation I gave not good enough?" Peter said. Aunt May found it odd with the explanation of them being professors but she didn't think much and said.

"It was great but Charles here wanted to discuss more on the equation and maybe find out more on the theory which we discussed before." Erik said as he pointed at Charles, going on with the lie that Peter just conjured up.

"Ahh... Your professors!! Come in .. Come in.. I am sorry I am an old lady so I am still hesitant to let people inside. Please come in. I will make some snacks while you all discuss the project." Aunt May said as she invited them in.

"Its alright madam. We look like gangsters anyway." Erik jokes. Though this was sarcasm, Aunt May too laughed at it. The trio came and sat on the sofa. The home wasn't too big and Charles couldn't go upstairs with his wheelchair so they had to make do on the family room itself.

After Aunt went to the kitchen, Andrew's sweet smile vanished and he looked at them seriously and asked.

"Who are you and what do you want?"

"Mr. Parker. I am Erik Lehnsherr. This is Charles Xavier and she is America Chavez. We have come here to ask for help and possibly get some answers." Erik spoke up and introduced themselves.

"Hello but how do you know my name? And presuming you are here because of another identity, how did you come to know of it?" Peter asked as that was his main question. He needed answers of how his identity got exposed. Charles replied this time

"I am sorry Mr. Parker, we know of your identity and location because I peeped into your mind. You see... like you... we too have powers. I am a telepath, Erik here can manipulate magnetic fields and Miss Chavez here umm.. Well her powers are related to space and time."

Chapter 534: John Jameson

"Time and space? Like she can manipulate real time and space. Wow!! And you say you have telepathic powers. That's so cool." Andrew said. Hearing those words the trio were taken aback. They thought Andrew would have a hostile reaction.

Or rather a reaction of him being suspicious of them, but all the young man had shown after telling them of their powers was enthusiasm. This was a total change of character after knowing that they had powers.

"Uhh.. I guess its cool." Chavez said as she got shy a bit after being praised for her powers.

"So I presume you are here to recruit me to form a team. Yes!! So we finally have an Avengers team on my Earth.. Yes.. Wohoo..." Andrew said as he visibly seemed excited. The other three were dumbfounded listening to such weird assumptions from this person.

"Can you calm down Mr. Parker? I don't understand what you are talking about? Form a team? Avengers? What is that?" Charles said as he needed to calm this guy down.

"Well you know.. A team of superheroes. The Avengers." Andrew said as he was still agitated. He had travelled to the universe of John during the fight against Karn so he knew that there were teams of superheroes on many Earths. For this reason he was excited as he thought these people had come to invite him to join their team and this would be a very secretive team.

"Avengers! What are you talking about? No Mr. Parker we are here to know if there are other super powered beings on your Earth who can fight with us against a very terrifying enemy. We have come from another Earth. You might not know but there is a multiverse out there and"

"Hold on!! You mean to say you are from another Earth? Not from this Earth?"

"Uhh.. Yes.. We are from different Earth.. Like the parallel Earth theory.." Charles said.

"I know what that theory says. I have travelled to other Earths before." Andrew said. Now it was time for Charles and others to get surprised. They thought they were the first people to travel to the multiverse. Even Chavez thought that she was the first.

But it seemed the first random powered people they met had already done so before. Their small non-existential pride of travelling in the multiverse popped out pretty soon.

"Have you really travelled?" Charles couldn't help but ask again.

"Yes. Met other versions of me. Went on a huge mission to save the realities. Loved it. Made awesome friends too." Andrew said.

"This is unexpected. So ummm.. We have come from another Earth. We are on the verge of war against a being who is very powerful and wants to invade the multiverse. So we need your help." Erik said.

"Oh. Tell me how I can help?" Andrew asked.

Then Charles proceeded to tell him about an army they wanted to make from people across the multiverse in order to face him and he was the first person they came in contact with. And they wanted to know if there were other people like him on Earth.

"Trust me, all these years living here I haven't seen any other person like me, willing to do good and save the people. They were bad for sure, but good ones were not. But I can help you in this regard. Since I have travelled to the multiverse I have made friends out there. Some of them are really powerful and they have a huge team too." Andrew said.

All of their eyes shined when Andrew said that. Since Andrew here knew other people it would be easier to approach them and seek help.

"How can we contact them? I need to know which universe they belong to? I will go looking for them." Chavez said as she was excited. Finally she saw hope. Hope to bring Annihilus down and take revenge.

"Umm I don't know to which universe they belong. It's not a regular direction to which I can point out." Andrew said.

She stiffened listening to Andrew. He was right. There was really no general direction for other Earths and they wouldn't be able to pinpoint. But then Andrew said

"Don't worry. When I returned from my last adventure John gave me a magical talisman. John said to break it if I find any problem if I can't face it alone." Andrew said.

"John? Magic? What are you talking about?" Charles said as he was confused.

"Wait here." Andrew said as he went back to his room. After a minute he came back with a small wooden looking plate. It had weird Egyptian markings on it.

"John is my friend who I met in another multiverse. He can do magic and told me to break this if I ever need help. Now is as good a time as ever." Andrew said as he broke the plate.

Chapter 535: Arrival

The talisman/wooden plate broke and it emitted weird yellow colored sparks. Erik and Charles thought Andrew was joking when he spoke about magic, but the yellow made them feel conflicted as it showed that the plate wasn't normal.

Chavez on the other hand believed Andrew as there was magic in her world so she wasn't alien to the concept. But for the other two it was a whole new thing. All they knew of magic was tricks of hands. Gambit used to do those tricks of hands but that was his power. He just used cards to hide his power.

"So what now?" Charles asked as he was still not coninced.

"I don't know. he told me to break in case of emergency. Well now we are on fire. I guess we will wait for the firemen." Andrew said as he sat on the sofa. His aunt was still in the kitchen so all of these things were hidden from her.

As Andrew felt lost for a second and thought all of the talisman thing of John was fake a yellow portal the size of a door opened on the room. Erik and Charles were dumbfounded while Chavez's eyes sparkled. Andrew really knew of people from other universes. She could already feel that the portal was like hers. But there was more power behind it than hers.

This statement alone meant that the other party was more powerful than her.

And from that portal came out a young man. Younger than Andrew. After coming out he looked around and placed his eyes on Andrew and then gave a huge smile. He proceeded to huge Andrew tightly without saying another word.

"Hey man. Where have you been? You said you will contact us." the boy said.

"Well I got busy and this talisman John gave is very precious and only for emergency purpose. Talking of John, where is he?" Andrew asked, but before he could finish another man walked out of portal.

"Well I am here since you called me. Thought Peter would like to meet you so brought him along." the man said.

As expected, it was John Jameson and Peter Parker (Tom Holland). John brought Peter because he felt Peter would love to meet Andrew after a long time. And he too wanted to have some vacation out.

But as John stepped out, he stopped on his tracks because he saw three people that shouldn't be here.

"Erik, Charles? Peter does this universe have a mutant school?" John asked.

"Uhh no.. Umm these two came from another universe asking for help and for this reason I called you." Andrew said. John was stunned. he couldn't make head and tail of what was going on and then he saw America Chavez on the side. This made him crease his eyebrows more.

"What is going on?" John asked. But before Charles could answer Aunt May dropped the snacks she brought in her tray. All turned their heads to see Aunt. Andrew seeing his aunt almost freaked out. He had forgotten that Aunt May was in the house.

Charles immediately stopped her from making any noise and froze her on her location.

"It seems like you haven't spoken of your other identity to your Aunt. I have made her forget whatever she saw now. Let me send her away to your room." Charles said.

"Will she be ok?" Andrew asked as he was concerned for his aunt.

"She be perfectly fine. She just won't remember us." Charles said as Aunt May started climbing upstairs. John was watching all of this and didn't stop it. Andrew allowed this to happen because John was here now and he knew how powerful he was.

So if anything went wrong now John was there to save the day.

After resolving the matter of Aunt May, all finally sat at the sofa. John looked at the trio with a confusing expression as he didn't understand why they were here in their universe.

"You called us by our names when you saw us. Have you met other versions of us?" Erik asked. Now he felt curious about John. From the enthusiasm and almost a look of worship in Andrew's eyes he could see that John was something extraordinary.

He could say that because those were the same eyes his subordinates looks at him. The eyes of worship.

"Met other versions? Yes I did. But I am not sure from which Earth are you? And why are you here?" John asked.

"We have no idea of how to designate our world. We are here because Miss Chavez here came to us. Her world was destroyed by an invasion and we feared that the invasion would roll over in all of the multiverse."

Chapter 536: Sentinels

"Invasion? Tell me about it.." John now looked at Miss Chavez. He was really curious to know. In comics her world was destroyed by black holes and other factors. So he was curious what had happened, that an invasion had occurred.

"Hi.. I am America Chavez... I am from..." Chavez said.

"Utopian Parallel.. Yeah I know. Who invaded your world? Entropy?"

"Entropy? Isn't that a scientific term? How can science invade a world? And how do you know of me? Have we met before?" Chavez asked as she was confused why John mentioned a scientific term as a being. The Utopian Parallel wasn't exactly attached to the multiverse so a parallel of their Earth wasn't present in the multiverse.

"No..Nothing.. You can go on. I know you because of other reasons. Being a magician gives me an edge over knowledge and identities." John asked as his first guess went down the drain. Chavez looked at John for a second to see if he was lying but couldn't make out from his facial expressions if he was telling the truth. She was not convinced by John and felt he was a con man. Though her identity being known to the other guy was not what he expected.

"There was an army.. An army of bugs from a dimension known as the Negative Zone.." Chavez continued.

"...Annihilus?" John stopped Chavez again in her words and spoke the name of the main enemy.

"You.. You.. Do you know of him?" Chavez's eyes were now wide. She didn't expect that this 'con man' would actually know of the other being. Her main enemy and person against whom she wanted revenge.

"Yeah we crossed paths before. Ummm not exactly crossing paths, but I have met one of his subordinates before. Almost destroyed another Earth." John said casually. But hearing these words the trio shuddered.

This person here claimed that he had stopped the destruction of the world in such a casual manner.. What was he? A God? Pfff.. Right!!!

"So Annihilus destroyed your world?" John asked.
"Yes." Chavez said as she clenched her fist. He could already guess that she was the last person alive. Just like the story in the comics. No matter what, some future would happen, no matter what. Murphy's law in full force.
"Hmm so you need our help in stopping him?" John asked.
The three nodded their heads.
"We would have faced Annihilus even if you didn't ask. So yes, consider our team as part of the resistance or whatever army you are trying to gather." John said. Such a statement put a smile and relief on the faces of the three.
Though Chavez was still skeptical about the powers of John and thought he was boasting, no matter what he at least knew magic and could travel across dimensions. This alone was enough to be in the ranks of the army.
"What is the story of you two by the way?" John now asked Charles and Erik.
"I thought you knew of our story since you know us." Charles said with a smile.
"I know many stories and many versions of you. But I don't know which story is yours?" John said as he really did know many stories of the mutants.
"Umm. How to say this We are the only superheros or as we call it, the mutants present in our universe. Me and Erik have been best friends for a long time but our paths diverged. Only for this threat did we join hands together." Erik said.
John shook his head hearing this.

"I already know this. In almost all parallel Earth you two have the same story. Erik's history with Auschwitz and Charles being a rich guy. Tell me more." John said. Such words surprised them. They thought their story was unique and unparalleled. But now it seemed all their assumptions were false. Their whole life was just a mirror to countless others.

This revelation can be daunting to many people. Who would like it if somebody knew that their lives were just cloned lives. Erik hesitated for a second before saying

"We mutants are being hunted by Sentinels."

"Still not enough. In all worlds Sentinels hunt the mutants. Though they have never been able to come out victorious." John said.

"How much do you know? And why do I feel like we are being interrogated?" Erik asked, not a little annoyed.

"Because some versions of both of you are assholes and think whatever you are doing is part of the greater good. So I need to confirm your story before I can trust you." John said in a strict tone. Peter, Andrew and Chavez were all now looking at their conversations from the side.

It seemed interesting to them.

Charles and Erik looked lost when John said that. They didn't know how to react to this.

"We might lose in the war against the Sentinels." Erik finally said after gritting his teeth.

Chapter 537: Agreement

Finally those words raised the eyebrows of John when Erik said that. He could see that Erik felt extremely ashamed when he said this. And he could also feel that Charles was using telepathy to stop Erik from making any dangerous moves.

John could easily feel the anger when Erik said that. If Erik was with his helmet, then maybe he would have already attacked John. John made him speak out his deepest fears, and being a leader of his group he would never admit this in front of anyone. He would rather choose death than submission.

"Now I am interested!! Tell me more."

Erik and Charles were silent when John said that. They weren't sure if John was mocking them or being serious when he said those words.

"Sentinels were made from the DNA of Raven and let these robots adapt to mutant powers and use their own powers against us. We have been losing this war ever since." Charles said in a very sad tone. Raven was very dear to him and now her DNA was used a weapon against them

"Bolivar Trask was killed by Mystique." John said as he finally knew from which Earth they were from. The Earth where all of this started for marvel. The X-men arc. The movies which made marvel mutants famous in his previous life.

The place where his craze for marvel and DC started for him.

"You know about that? Did this happen in other places too." Both Erik and Charles were surprised that John was able to get to the main point with just the hint that the Sentinels had the DNA of Raven.

"No, this is unique to your world. I know the whole story." John said as he smiled at them

"How do you know about us? Like you have some kind of prophetic vision or something?" Chavez couldn't help but ask. The moment he appeared, it felt like they were in a class and he was the teacher. It was overwhelming for them.

And for some reason the trio couldn't even counter-ask or retaliate against him. It was as if he had an unique charm that made people listen to him and answer his question. This was true for the fact that John had the powers of Gilgamesh and being a God with the help of Phoenix was always overwhelming for many people.

"You can say that. As I said, my knowledge comes from many things. If you don't trust me, ask Peter here." John said, pointing at Andrew.

"Yeah... Ummm... he does know quite a lot..." Andrew said as he too knew John had this immense knowledge of different worlds and different stories. Last time when he met them, he too was dumbfounded by the sheer knowledge he had from just small hints.

And this time too it seemed like he knew their story.

"So what do you want to do about the Sentinels? Before going to face Annihilus you should clear your own backyard. Don't you think so?" John said.

"We wish too. But we are helpless." Erik said.

"Hmm. I will help you get rid of the Sentinels and the problems. Then we can look at Annihilus." John said. He really wanted to help them. Though he might not agree with Charles on many things, the mutants shouldn't suffer as a whole.

He had seen the same trend on Earth 616 and in their world too had the same problem. Persecution of minority. And John would fix this in his own way.

"Will you seriously help us?" Erik was surprised and asked.

"Yeah I will. Your world would go to shit if I don't interfere now." John said.

Erik looked happy when John said that. Though he wasn't sure how powerful John was, at least he said he had a team and even Peter here had mentioned they had a team. A team which is not made of mutants would be of great help in stopping the sentinels.

The sentinels were the kryptonite for mutants but for people who are normal, for them it would be a totally different story. Charles on the other hand didn't know what to say. He could already feel from the tone of John that his 'handling' of the situation would definitely not be a peaceful one.

He just hoped there wouldn't be more damage to the relationship between mutants and humans. It has already fractured a lot. He didn't want it to go beyond redemption.

Chavez didn't care about the problem of mutants. All she cared now was for revenge.

"So let's go to your world. Let me handle the Sentinels for you. After that we can discuss Annihilus." John said.

"Don't we need backup if you are going to face the sentinels. I don't know how magic works, but I think you should call for your team." Erik said. He was excited in his heart but he knew that handling Sentinels would need enough man power.

Chapter 538: Old connection

"It will be fine Eric. I am enough for them. Miss Chavez, will you come with us or do you want to stay here?" John asked.

"Can I stay here? I find that place very gloomy." Miss Chavez said.

"Hahahha.. Alright.. Peter stay her with them and have a look around the planet. We will be back." John smiled as he said that. He remembered that during the hunt of the Sentinels the settings of the movie turned into the theme of Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows. So it was better to leave Peter here and let him see around with Andrew.

Too dark.

"Let's leave." John said as he waved his hands. Soon a portal opened. Like it did when they had first appeared. John and the trio stepped inside the portal. And the next moment they were on the courtyard of the famous school.

The School of mutants and the home of Charles Xavier.

"How did you find our place so fast? We didn't even tell you the location." Erik was surprised when John brought them directly to the school. He thought John would at least ask for clues of their Earth. But John didn't ask a single word.

"I have cosmic awareness. So finding people and places is easier for me." John said. The trio rolled off as they walked to the entrance of the School. The door opened and they all went inside.

As they stepped in, they saw a person walking straight towards them. It was a familiar figure for John. The woman was Jean Grey. The first host of Phoenix.

"Professor, you are back!! I thought it would take you longer to find support."

Jean finally placed the eyes and looked at the man who had come with the professor and Erik. She could feel a certain kind of connection with the man but she was not sure what exactly it was.

John too could feel that there was a kind of connection between him and Jean and he knew exactly what it was. The Phoenix Force.

The Phoenix came out and sat at the shoulder of John. Everybody was surprised to see a bird coming out of the body. Charles who was going to reply to Jean also saw this scene and stopped. He and Erik had never witnessed such a thing before in all their lives of being a mutant.

"What is this?" Erik couldn't help but ask.

"The Phoenix Force. One of my powers. She is one of the Ancient Gods and is responsible for controlling life force in all of the multiverse and I am her host. Jean here too was once her host. She was actually the first host of her." John said as he gave them a run down of a God.

Hearing this all three were dumbfounded. Even Jean who heard this thought what John said was ridiculous, but somehow when John mentioned that she was host of Phoenix Force, she felt like what John said was the truth.

"It's been a long time, Jean." the bird on the shoulder of John spoke, making the three who listened to John eyes wide open.

"You.. You can talk?" Jean couldn't help but ask.

"Of course I can talk. Didn't he say that I am an Ancient god? Well, not exactly a God but an abstract entity but it will take him more to explain what that means. But it's good to see you again." Phoenix said.

"You know me?" Jean couldn't help but ask. Though John explained in short what the fiery bird was she still found it unbelievable.

"Yeah. As he said, you were my first host. Not in this world. But in 616. Then I had to leave as it proved too overwhelming for you. But that connection between me and you remained. Forever. The connection you are feeling between me and you. This is that call."

Erik and Charles were on the sidelines listening to the ridiculous story. Charles couldn't help but use his powers to look at Jean. Jean had always been a variable for them. She was too powerful.

They almost lost her once when the purge started. Her instability reached its peak and Logan had almost killed her but miraculously she was alive at the end. (yeah I know she was killed in X- men the last stand, but here I am changing it.)

"Is it because of this bird that she has another personality inside her?" Charles couldn't help but think that. Erik on the other hand found it hard to believe. He was already sceptical of the powers of John for handling the Sentinels. He was still banking on the fact that John had his own team on his Earth.

So if the situation turned dire, he could always ask for help from his team. Though this small conversation piqued his interest, he still refused to believe.

What Gods! What host!! Those are all nonsense.

Chapter 539: Gathering

"Jean, do you really feel a connection with this bird?" Charles couldn't help but ask her.

"I don't know what it is, Professor but I feel I have seen this bird before. Maybe in my dreams... I don't remember." Jean said as she couldn't explain if this was really a connection between her and the bird.

John could easily see that they didn't believe his words. Though Charles might be more on the believing side, Erik definitely didn't believe him yet, like a typical paranoid. But it didn't matter. He would be a believer soon.

"Let's leave the bird aside. What do you want to do?" John asked Erik.

"I want to gather all the people in the brotherhood here and launch an attack at the White House. We need to make them pay and release all the mutants that they had held for experimentation." Erik said as he clenched his fist.

John nodded his head as that would be the easiest method to take down the Sentinels.

"Call all the X-men. I think they need to join in this too." John said.

"You know of X-men too." Charles asked.

"I thought I told you that I know many things. Since I know of Mystique it's given that I know of X-men and other such things that have happened in the past." John said as he still found it odd about why these people didn't believe him when he had mentioned so many things of the past.

Charles on the other hand really wanted to pry open his head and see how exactly John knew so many things, but something told him his powers would be null in front of him. Charles, call up everybody in the school to meet up and Erik too would call up all his brothers.

"Umm Mr. Jameson can you really teleport all of them here?" Erik couldn't help but ask.

"Yeah. Just give me their names, and I will teleport them all here." John said. Though Erik felt skeptical he still gave all their names. John looked at the list for a good 2 seconds and then waved his hand.

And then the unprecedented happened. At first Erik was skeptical about his powers and only thought he had powers like Chavez. Chavez had good strength and could travel through dimensions but all in all she wasn't powerful enough to handle the Sentinels.

But John till now had shown powers and things that they couldn't even believe were possible. A living fiery bird which had its own consciousness, teleportation of various forms and even near prophetical views of their world. These things alone were enough to stand on top of the world.

"Maybe he really doesn't need help from his friends." Erik thought.

Meanwhile, the people of the Brotherhood were taken aback by the sudden change of scenery. They were already in fight mode as they thought it was the work of the Sentinels but were relieved to see Erik standing in front of him.

"I know you have many questions. But for now let's go and attend the meeting and all your questions and doubts will be answered."

Later they all appeared in a big classroom. Since there were too many people including the brotherhood and the X-men they needed a larger space so the regular meeting place proved to be too small. As they all gathered at the place, faces of all the mutants were a little bit tense.

This was because all these years, they had been fighting against each other and though they all understood that they needed to be together and fight the Sentinels, old grudges didn't just wash away.

Charles, John and Erik were the last to enter the room and all the mutants present in the room were seated.

"I know that some of you are confused about what happened and some even more puzzled by the fact about how you are brought here. Well, I am here to answer that. This is John Jameson. A mage. Yes, you heard it right. A magician. Not just a hand trick magician but a mage with actual magical powers. And no, it's not mutant X-gene. John Jameson here doesn't even belong to"

Charles was the first to speak up and he informed them about what had happened in the past few days and why they had been brought here without taking their consent. Some of the X-men knew what was going on from the very beginning but not all and the mutants of brotherhood had no idea that such a major thing had taken place when their leader was gone.

"So this guy here can help us solve the Sentinel problem?" Logan was the first to ask when Charles finished answering the question. Before Charles could answer John said

"Sentinels are not really a problem. Rather it shouldn't have been a problem. It is the action, or I should say the inaction of the mutants that had led to all of this. You all have been too passive all your life and none of you ever realised the full potential of X-gene."

Chapter 540: Morals

Those words caused a huge murmur on all of the mutants present. Charles's eyebrows creased when he said while Erik had a smile. He knew that he had already won the war between himself and Charles, John here would definitely take the side of him.

"Then what do you want us to do? Kill the people around who oppose us. I am sorry we are not in the Dark Ages." Logan said as he smoked his iconic cigar.

"I have been to Dark Ages Logan and that life is more cruel than you think. I never said kill the people who oppose the mutants. I am saying you never manipulated people. The people who are in real power. You could have easily manipulated White House or other governments, like Sebastian did during the Cold war. I am not saying that you should kill to warn but I am saying to manipulate them, Charles here could have easily done that but you and your whole gang had always refused to cross the line. Look where it had brought you."

"On the verge of extinction."

"We never wanted to strip people of their freedom." Jean retorted.

"Oh yeah.. How about now? You all have personally lost your freedom. You can't even go out now without looking over your shoulder. You will be naive if you think the X-men will be spared and you can live happily ever after. The mutants would always be hunted and people will never see peace."

All the mutants again got into discussion while whispering but it could be seen that the brotherhood of mutants were having a good time seeing the dark faces of X-men, they have always portrayed themselves as better than them, but when John here came and dropped the most harsh truth they had nothing to say to make themselves look good.

This was a huge win for them.

"So what will we do now? Manipulate White House?" Storm asked.

"No Miss Monroe, there is no we here!! There is only 'I' here. I will take matters into my own hands. Mutants won't be on the planet any more. I will take you all to my world and give you a planet to live peacefully. Though I am pissed off about how you all have handled things, there is a whole race of people to look after and I can't just bring my own prejudice. All the mutants who are ready to have a new home are welcome to join and see the place."

"Did he just say a planet....."

"Yeah.. Did I hear it wrong?...."

"What do you mean by planet?" Erik couldn't help but asked.

"Our Earth is a little different. Our Earth is more than 500 times bigger than your Earth. And we have 5 moons. The Avengers have the total rights on the Moon and since they haven't been inhabited yet, one moon would be given to the mutants to live. The size of the Moon is approximately same as Earth so you will have enough space."

"What? Different Earth? Does parallel universe theory also provide a different Earth to a different universe.... This is insane.."

"What the hell is wrong with their Earth?"

"But for now I will handle the Sentinels. The birth of mutants can never be stopped so I need to do something about it." John said as he got up. He would have to pay visits to the people who he had always avoided.

Confronting the politicians.

"Are you going to kill people?" Logan said as he got up. The X-men too got up as they realized that John here was dangerous and might just murder people.

John, who was ready to teleport away, was stunned by this sudden protest against him. He could feel that if he left then these people would definitely try to stop them.

"You all think you are above the rest just because you have better morals. Don't you? Then let me show you how the mutants are treated right as they were being captured by the Sentinels." John said as he waved his hand. Soon a magical screen appeared near them.

All the people were dumbfounded seeing such a different kind of power when he conjured a magical television out of nowhere. before they could exclaim in awe about the power of using television they saw something horrifying.

The levitating television shows a huge room full of glass chambers and bed. And in those glass chambers which were filled with green colored water, they saw young men and women in the water. With nothing but gas masks strapped in their nose.

On the bed there were more men and women and people wearing white coats were conducting experiments on the bodies with different instruments. Many of the young men and women were screaming but these white coat people didn't seem to care.