

Multiverse 621

Chapter 621: King in Black

Since the other Avengers and the X-men didn't have anywhere else to go, they stayed at the Tower and recuperated. It's not like John who had an almost unlimited source of power and stamina. Those who were fine went to handle the affairs of the city as the people were returning back to their home.

The city was half destroyed. But there were no casualties. The world faced a doom where people were controlled. There were no casualties per se due to the symbiotes by there were people who committed suicide and people who died due to heart attack. There were very few cases such as this but they were still there.

The 616-Avengers and the others needed to go and help in any way they could.

John on the other hand was talking with Eddie.

"Venom, there must be a ruler of Hive. Do you want to get placed on the throne? There are advantages and disadvantages if you do that."

"Tell me about them."

"First, if Venom sits on the throne, you will be in control of all the symbiotes in the multiverse and will be able to have the power to look into different planets, situations and places where the symbiotes are located. You can commit espionage, murder, robbery or any kinds of things you wish to just by sitting at home and directing one of the million symbiotes that are located in the universe." John said to Eddie

Dylan and Eddie were surprised that such huge feats could be possible just by sitting at the throne. Eddie was not so animated about it, but Dylan looked all hyped up. He wanted Venom to sit on the throne. Since the moment Eddie came to know that Dylan was his son, Venom had been protecting him and helping him in any way possible. So he really wanted Venom to sit on the throne.

"What is the catch?"

"The catch is if Venom sits on the throne, you will age faster and in the same way die faster. It is consistent for any being who will sit on the throne. The host's body needs to be of higher genetics to be able to handle the computation of millions of symbiotes while sitting on the throne. Knull was a special being and for that reason he was the King in Black. Same will go for the successor. You will die in a month if you become the King." John finally dropped the bomb. This was true, Eddie aged in 2 days after he became the King in Black. All the havoc that the symbiotes had caused, in order to repair the damage, Eddie almost died due to old age by handling the burden of sitting on the throne.

Eddie and Dylan both looked horrified by this now. Eddie knew there was a catch in handling this godly power, but he didn't expect that it would be so terrifying.

"Venom, is that true?" Eddie asked. Venom floated out from the back and nodded his head. He had already known what would happen if he sat on the throne and for this reason he never asked Eddie to take up that position.

"I would rather not take such a terrific role and die a few days later. Find someone else." Eddie denied without any thought. He finally got to be free from every problem and didn't want another kind of responsibility in shoulder. He didn't want to die early and make Dylan an orphan. He had already lost his mother, he didn't want his son to lose his father too.

John nodded his head. He could already feel from before that Eddie would never take up the mantle of the throne. He didn't want that kind of responsibility on his shoulder.

"So who will sit on the throne?" Dylan was also in favor of the fact that his father wouldn't sit on the throne. He too didn't like the disadvantage that comes with it.

"I will see what I can do. Maybe I will take one of the anti-symbiote and make myself the King. The Hive always needs a King so there must be one." John said as he finally laid his plans. Though he used the word maybe, he knew that it was the thing that he would do to take over Hive.

After talking a bit with the father-son duo, he left to search for a suitable anti-symbiote that was still roaming on the Earth. After the death of Knull, the negatively charged symbiotes killed their hosts and were free from the control. Most of them have returned back to Hive.

But there were still some left who would be starting their journey soon. John would find one such symbiote and bond with it. This 'anti-Venom' type symbiote would be perfect for him. These symbiotes weren't afraid of heat and sound, thus Phoenix's power would have no effect on them and he could be the King with no obstacles. All he needed to do was convince the higher symbiotes who were on higher echelons.

Chapter 622: King in Black (2)

After a minute of searching with his omnipotence, John appeared over the Pacific Ocean. Particularly over a whale which came over the water to breathe. The whale looked totally different from the normal whale. Its color was pure white with small streaks of black on its surface.

From the get-go it was apparent that it was a 'negatively charged' symbiote. And John needed to bond with it to get access to the Hive. He flew down slowly and stepped on the body of the whale as it dived into the water again. But as the whale felt that some stepped on its body it stopped.

"I think you can hear me." John used his telepathic powers to talk with the living symbiote.

"I can hear you. What do you want? Kill me?"

"Kill you? Why? Do I look that dumb? I am here to bond with you. I am not Knull that I will subject symbiotes to a draconic rule. I just want to bond with you so that I can talk with the Hive."

There was a total silence from the symbiote and John awaited its response. He waited and finally after half a minute, the symbiote said.

"You can bond with me. The Hive wants to talk to you too." the symbiote said. The white colored whale was suddenly losing its unique color and in a moment's notice a white colored living symbiote came out of the body of the whale. And it slowly crept on the foot of John.

The whole transition didn't take more than 1 minute as John was covered by white white colored symbiote. He looked just like another version of anti-Venom but the logo on his chest was that of a burning bird instead of regular logos. The burning bird was in front of a huge door. The door signifying the Gate of Babylon and on the door had the logo of Omnitrix and also a small helmet on the top.

All of these were different types of power that John wielded. And the symbiote was able to make that logo on his chest after John allowed the symbiote to go through a part of his memories. The symbiote had access to all of his memories except for the fact about the system.

This was him showing goodwill to the Hive. Though many of his deepest memories will be open to the Hive, he wanted to gamble that the Hive would let him be the King. The future has changed a lot and he needed extra insurance. And Hive would allow him to have that. The Hive would be able to provide security to his close friends and family. For those who didn't have extraordinary power. (yes, Hawkeye I am looking at you)

After the initial darkness, John found himself standing in the eye of a black abyss. John felt like he was in an auction house of chinese novels as he could see that he was on the bottom of a circular tower that had no roof. The tower had 200 floors in it and on each floor there were thousands of symbiotes wriggling and moving in random directions.

John could easily understand that he was in the core of the Hive. He was looking in all directions to see how a Hive functioned. It looked like it was some kind of ant colony, the only difference being that there were only one kind of 'ants' in this and there was no 'Queen' to lead them.

As he was looking around, 12 big looking dragon symbiotes approached him from the directions. The dragons were huge and all of them were black in color. The symbiotes were looking at him, while John was giving them a scrutinising gaze.

"We have been waiting for you to come, O savior!"

"Eh!! Savior? What does that mean?"

"You saved our race from eternal damnation and were subjected to evil by the previous ruler. Thank you for freeing our kind."

All of the dragons who were standing in a circular position around John bowed down their heads. John felt embarrassed by seeing such gratitude by symbiotes. All he did was lend a helping hand and see if there would be any benefits.

"You know why I am here?" John asked.

"Yes, to be the new King in Black!!!" a dragon answered.

"Yes. A king must always sit on the throne. I am being narcissistic and selfish here to ask for the position. You have seen almost all of my memories and you know what I want. All I want is peace in the world and a proper order. Total order can never be achieved as that would upset the balance. But all I ask for is help in maintaining the order as long as possible, until chaos comes and destroys everything."

One dragon shook his head and said.

"You don't have to give an explanation. We had already decided to make you the new King in Black."

Chapter 623: King in Black (3)

John seemed astonished for a second. He thought that he would have to convince the symbiotes to make him the King. More so because his power had always worked against their species. Even now, when the dragons came forward to talk with him, they didn't come too close to Johnny. It was only because of the anti-symbiote suit that he was still accepted here.

But then again, Eddie was chosen as the King without much thought. Since became the savior of the universe, he was given that position, not because he had the Venom symbiote from the start. In fact, when he fought against Knull, Eddie didn't have the Venom symbiote. When Light Force asked Eddie of which form he would prefer for the fight, he chose the Venom form. The Venom form during the fight had nothing to do with the Venom symbiote, who at that time was stuck at the Codex.

So John in this case, was more acceptable for the position of the King. He fought against Knull without any help from the Light Force and even had good relations with the host of the Light Force. Yhwach's powers were gravitated towards Knull and his attitude was questionable even to the symbiotes. He had the attitude of a person who was used to sitting in a very position for a long time.

John on the other hand was more on the humble side and on top of that he was a host to one of the Primary Gods. Now that the problem of heat was out of the equation he could easily be the next King in Black.

For all these reasons when John asked if he could be the King, the symbiotes were happy to offer him that position. As all the symbiotes admitted that John would be their new King. The symbiote that was attached to John went through a change. The prominent white color of its skin changed and the color black took over.

After a long tussle between black and white, over the body of John, a new symbiote form was born. One with a white colored suit for John with streaks of black lines over it and even a new form of the logos representing John's power and like Yhwach, John now had a black cape. A living cape that was waving at the non-existent wind. (Imagine the cape of Doctor Strange when he was dreaming walking over the zombie Strange).

He looked cool in that form. But it only lasted for a second before John took the symbiote inside his body and all of the suit and cape vanished. All of this had happened inside the Codex so John was still at the Pacific Ocean.

John opened his eyes after the ceremony had taken place and he finally took his position as the King in Black. He could feel that his life force was taken away to control all the symbiotes and bring all of the symbiotes that had been spread in the universe back to Klyntar. Only

Well, not all of them!!

Some of them would roam the universe and do good for the people. Not all symbiotes were sentient and they needed to be taken care of when they were born. So John as the King had to look over that. He would fulfil his task of being the King slowly when there is time and bring order to the chaos Knull had spread during his journey to Earth over countless galaxies and planets.

John had a smile on his face. The final result was what he had been hoping for a long time. He had been working tirelessly for this and now the position of King was in his hand. With this he could genuinely keep an eye on the multiverse. He might not have omnipotence but keeping a check of the multiverse events was all that he wished for. Especially when he had come across an enemy which he had no idea of.

This imbalance would surely create an enemy to compensate for what he had done and he needed eyes and ears everywhere. And symbiotes would be the best way to deal with it.

After seeing everything was working fine in his body, he vanished. He was back at the Avengers Tower. In a few hours it would be night and the party would start soon. Until then he could roam around the city and help with the repairing process and making sure that everything was in order.

When he came out he saw the old New York, the one where he had grown up. Over the years, the New York of his world had changed a lot. The advancement of technology had changed the city and the New York he was seeing now was the old one.

It was pretty nostalgic for John as he walked around and helped the people.

Chapter 624: The after party (2)

Soon it was night and the Avengers Tower was lit like never before. This was a grand occasion for the superheroes of Earth-616. They had just won a huge war and the people of Earth needed to be assured that their superheroes were working perfectly fine.

In fact many of the people of Earth had seen that the superheroes had been helping them to gather their lives together again and for the better. The governments had already issued statements that a very old alien had tried to take over their planet but the superheroes of various Earths had come together to help them.

616-Tony specifically asked for this as he wanted the people to know that they had help from the multiverse too and this was also a warning to the governments to back off. The new Transformers had already ignited greed among many officials, but he told them 'no' right on their face.

And he threatened them the same way John did once. The governments had their heart stopped for a bit when they came to know that John was present in this war and he was the main spear of this whole operation.

They knew better than to antagonise someone who had once shown what power really looked like.

After 616-Tony made sure that everything was in order he came back to the Avengers Tower for the party. Many had already arrived and some were on their way to the tower. There were tons of heroes who had participated in this war and so the number of people was quite large. It was fortunate that the Tower was big enough to handle all the people and of course since it was a party there would be food and drinks around, so there were more people being added in the whole celebration.

"You have to admit that I can throw some big parties. I bet 10\$ that even in your world there was never a party as huge as this." Tony said as he drank from a champagne glass to Wayne. Bruce was dressed properly for this occasion and he looked quite handsome in his attire. Since it was a party held by Tony, of course there would be girls. So many girls were giving him flirting looks.

"We never had such a problem that we will need help from other universes to handle. So of course you won in this regard. Congratulations on being the magnet of the worst possible problems of the multiverse." Wayne gave a fitting answer to Tony's words. Tony was tongue tied and didn't expect that Bruce would lead the argument in such a way.

"Hey.. This time it was your people who gave us more problems. Now we have no idea of what this imbalance would cause us." 616-Tony accused.

"If we didn't help then it would not have been so smooth sailing for all of us. There were too many of them." Barry who was roaming around came with a glass of his own. He looked sad a bit as he could never get high with drinks. Speed Force took that power of alcohol away from him.

"That is true. We have been quite lucky in this regard. There were no casualties. Not even humans." 616-Steve entered the whole discussion going on between 616-Tony and others. They all started discussing what might happen in the future.

"Where is the god-guy?" 616-Tony asked. All started searching for him and soon found John out. He was currently sitting at the bar with a glass of his own. They all went to the bar and joined John as he was spacing out by himself alone at the bar.

"Hey John, what problems do you think we might face since you say there is an imbalance." 616-Tony asked. John didn't reply to that and was still spacing out. Only

"Yeah, what are your theories?" Barry asked this time as he put his hand on John's shoulder. But John who was sitting at the bar was still without a word. He was still spacing out looking at the bartender.

"John?"

All the others immediately felt something was wrong and all looked at the bartender as that was the person on whom his eyes were travelling. His eyes were not even blinking as he was watching the bartender.

The bartender seemed like an old guy with white hair. He had wrinkles on his face and wore squared spectacles. He was bartending very seriously as he was mixing drinks but he had a very attractive smile on his face. The odd thing was that all the other bartenders were young and energetic while this guy was the only old person in the whole group who were attending to the guests.

Wayne, who was with them, immediately felt something was wrong shouted.

"All guests who are not superheroes, please vacate the premises."

Chapter 625: The revelations that everyone was waiting for!

There was pin drop silence when Wayne shouted those words. The music was stopped by GAIA as she too could feel that something and Friday went and asked the non superhero guests who were mostly models and a few politicians and businessmen to leave. the other members of the superhero team of the Avengers, 616-Avengers, The X-men and even the Inhumans were gathered around John.

It was good thing that the Hall was huge to handle all the people or else it would have been quite awkward. All the Avengers were on alert mode, though none of them had no idea what just happened.

As the people were asked to go out, everybody did, even the fellow bartenders left, only the old man continued with his glasses and mixing drinks. He was busy cleaning the glasses and seeing that every kind of drink was in their right place. He looked professional and his hands were steady for a man of his age.

John was still still looking at the old man with keen eyes. He came silently to the party thinking he would enjoy his time here and even have some drink. But the instant he sat and his eyes fell upon the bartender he knew that the jolly time of his had been thrown out of the window. The whole life of his flashed in front of his eyes. That included his past life too.

In a minute or so all the other extra people had left and the superheroes were the only one in the whole Hall. Bruce came forward and finally put his hands on the shoulder of John to break him from his stupor. He gave the shoulder a squeeze.

John, who had been spacing out all this time, came back to reality. He stood up from his seat and bowed his head. This was the first time he had bowed his head in front of someone. He then proceeded to say

"To what do I owe a visit from such an esteemed self as yours? Mr. Creator!!!"

The other people who were ready to have a fight or handle any kind of situation were flabbergasted by the words of John. They had already noticed that this 'bartender' was special and most of them thought that this person was some kind of enemy. But the words of John made them almost fall on the ground.

The creator? Who is that?

The bartender who was cleaning the glasses looked up at John and smiled. His smile seemed like the world would just melt in the feeling of warmth. Each move of this person seemed elegant and divine for the lack of better word.

"I came all the way to meet you, special one!!" the old man said. If by this time it was not apparent who this person was, then let me make it clear to you all. This old man was the One Above All!!!

The ultimate powerhouse of the Marvel Multiverse!!

The person who created everything from the get go and was the embodiment of the multiverse. It was him who looked after everything. It was him whom the Fantastic four once met when they went to a journey on the multiverse. They saw him drawing on a canvas. Drawing their very existence!!

He is the final Boss whom nobody could defeat!! Well that is how the story went at least!!

John was surprised by the words of John and truth to be told he was panicking a bit inside. In all of his life he had been fearful of only one person and that was One Above All. When his soul first transmigrated here he was always on the lookout if this person would come for his life.

He was the anomaly of the multiverse. His existence was what OAA had never planned and he was sure of it. Then came powers. The powers which had no connection with the multiverse. As time went by, he

thought that OAA never cared. He was in this small assumption. The assumption and dream that broke today with him paying a visit of his own!!!

"Uhh... Ummm... Did I do something wrong?" John asked in a very shaky tone. He knew that he was responsible for the death of Darkness. Yhwach was his own summon at the end. Though he gave freedom to him, at the end Yhwach was his man. Now the question was did OAA know of his power? Or it was something different?

"Let's introduce ourselves first shall we?" OAA said as he kept the glass on the table.

All the others who were listening to the conversation were confused. They had no idea who this person was but from the gesture of John, it was apparent that this person was a very big deal and they needed to be cautious. Though there was no hostility as of yet, they needed to be preapred.

Now knowing that, no amount of preparation would be remotely enough to face this person.

Chapter 626: The revelations that everyone was waiting for! (2)

"Yes." John said as he turned around and looked at everyone. Each and everyone had confusion on their faces. Most of them were his friends here and some of them were close enough to know the friend circle of John. In fact the friend circle of John revolved around the Avengers.

For this reason the people from John's Avengers were confused about the arrival of this new person. They had never seen him before. They had curiosity more than confusion on their faces. What kind of person was this who had made John freeze on his spot.

"Guys, this is OAA. Or as we call him. One Above All. The creator of the multiverse in a pure sense and the embodiment of the entire multiverse."

John spoke those words very carefully and steadily. He wanted each and every word to be heard by all and let them understand the gravity of the situation and the person who was now standing in the bartending booth. All the other people who heard the words of John were dumbfounded.

They never expected such an introduction by John. They thought that the person was some kind of ultimate boss. Maybe someone who came to take John and others away for the crimes they committed,

but none of them ever thought this person, who was supposed to be the creator, was standing in front of them.

Everyone here has been throwing the term 'God' here casually. Even Wanda could be termed a God because of her reality bending powers but in the end she was not the Creator. But this person was the supposed Creator!!! They didn't know how to react to this.

"Are you kidding me?" Tony asked as he looked at John with serious eyes.

"No. He is the guy who took away Thanos from us." John replied. Tony hearing those words didn't even pause for a second. The nanoparticles crawled in his hands and he pointed both of his thrusters at OAA.

Seeing such a move from Tony, all the others followed suit and pointed their weapons and powers at OAA. They didn't know why Tony did it, but all the others trusting the move of Tony followed him like ants and were ready for war!!

Only Bruce Wayne looked at OAA with trepidation.

"Don't embarrass yourself. Put your weapons down. No matter how powerful you are, we won't survive a snap of his." John shouted as he felt the environment was too intense and he needed to calm the room down.

"Embarrass myself? Are you serious? He took away Thanos from us. I will never trust any words coming from his mouth." Tony said. John didn't know how to answer those words of Tony as he too didn't know why Thanos was taken away.

"It was not my intention to take away Thanos but the situation that we are facing is delicate and we needed a person who had a strong power and will. We needed an informer. So Thanos at that time was the perfect person and we took him away as the guinea pig."

It was OAA who replied that. He smiled and answered that question. He didn't mind the hostility he was facing from everyone.

"Who is 'we' here?" Wayne asked.

"We will come to that point later. But for now can we lower the hostility? I will answer all your questions. Don't worry. I am not here to take away John or the others for the death of Darkness. We have more problems to worry about than the death of an abstract being."

The others looked at John. He was the de-facto leader here in this whole situation and they would follow his lead.

"Lower your weapons. Even if we want to fight we can never win." John said. His words still had a little hostility in the tone. This small tone suggested that he didn't trust OAA completely. It was because John didn't know if his system was known to OAA. If it was, then he was in huge trouble. That tone of hostility in his voice was because of his thinking.

His thinking that his greatest secret was out was what terrified him the most and he wasn't sure how he would handle it if it ever went out.

The others did so at the order of John but they didn't lower their guard. Though it was mentioned that he was the Creator, they didn't want to go down without a fight. OAA came out of the bartending platform and took a seat on the sofa. All the others were just giving him 'looks' as he slowly sat at the sofa. His way of walking really suggested that he was an old guy who had pain in his legs.

"So where was I? Ahh yes!! The 'we'... Tell me Mr. Jameson. What do you know of the Wall?"

Chapter 627: The revelations that everyone was waiting for! (3)

/* Many theories from here are not in the comics and this part of the story will have elements which have never happened in the comics or things that I just made up. Until now I have been faithful to the comics but from here it will change */

"The Wall.. Wall ... What is this? Why am I hearing so many mentions of this Wall?" Clark asked as he was visibly annoyed. During the fight against Knull, they heard it so many times. Now again this Wall has popped up.

"Every multiverse has a wall. A wall that separates every multiverse. A wall that had remained since time immemorial. This wall encompasses every multiverse or single universe that exists out there. For some there are Gods and for some they are left on their own. In this multiverse I am the controller. " OAA said slowly as all were listening to what this old guy had to say. They had been hearing a lot about Wall from Knull and now finally there were revelations.

John who was hearing this was also surprised. There was never a mention of the Wall in the Marvel Comics. This was totally new information for them.

"So we have a Wall? What of it? Knull mentioned that he wanted to cross the Wall." Wayne said.

"Mr. Wayne, you all have also come across the Wall. Aren't you not? Knull wanted to cross over and conquer all the multiverse out there. That was his plan from the start. Sad that his journey came to an abrupt stop."

John who heard this now finally understood why Knull was agitated. He thought that the summons and his watch came from the other side.

"Wait!! Do my summons and items really come from the other side of the Wall? System, is it true what OAA is saying?" John asked the system but he never received a reply. This silence meant that whatever OAA was saying was probably true. Then that meant his summons came from other multiverses and was not made up by the system.

This theory itself was enough to turn his world upside down. This meant the system was kind of a power that could transport people from other multiverses to here and had enough power to control them. The system was not as powerful as he thought it was.

The people who had arrived from the multiverse finally got to know that they had crossed to this multiverse after crossing the Wall.

"How did we cross the Wall if it separates us?" Clark asked.

"That's what I wanted to talk about. There has been a breach on the Wall or should I say a crack on the Wall on your side of the multiverse. I believe it is for this reason that you all can come from other multiverses."

"So does that mean there has been a breach on multiple multiverses and the Wall is breaking apart, because we have people coming from other multiverses too."

"That I don't know." OAA said, shaking his head. "I have no idea about that. The only multiverse I have contact with is the one Mr. Wayne, Mr. Kent and others like him hail from." OAA said.

"Whom did you contact to know about them?" John finally opened his mouth as he too needed to ask some questions. Since OAA said that he had contact with another multiverse he must have met someone from that place. He had a feeling who that person might be but he still wanted to know.

"It was me from where he got to know us." came a voice from a dark location at the Hall. And from the dark place emerged a man who seemed like a person who was stuck in early ages. He wore an old fashioned suit with a hat on his head. The person too seemed old with a white moustache which was properly groomed. He wore a black hat too, just like a person who came from 1930's

John instantly knew that his speculation was right.

It was Presence. Just like OAA he was the Creator, the Source as they called it, was the person OAA was in contact with. John's face changed a bit seeing this. If OAA was not enough, now it was Presence.

He was now sweating internally. He felt all of his secrets would come with two creator level existence that appeared in front of him. All he could do was put up a brave face and tackle the situation.

"I am Presence. The Creator of the multiverse that Wayne and others hail from. It's nice to finally meet you all." Presence said as he introduced himself to others. His voice, too like OAA, seemed like it came from an old guy.

The other people were having a hard time digesting all of this. If one God wasn't enough, there was another one now. Two beings who held the ultimate power.

Are Gods growing like money from the pockets of Tony?

Chapter 628: The revelations that everyone was waiting for! (4)

"So two big guys in the same room? Aren't you both supposed to fight for the supremacy of the multiverse or something?" Tony said as he still didn't let go of him making fun of others. It was fortunate that OAA and Presence haven't killed him yet. Just for his words alone any of the Chinese Novel Gods would have killed him with one word.

John didn't want that to happen to one of his good friends so he went forward and put his hand on his shoulder to warn him to calm down. his words might just rub the two in the wrong way. OAA and Presence have been almost non-existent in the comics. Presence more so as he hardly ever showed himself.

"No. As opposed to the movies and series that John Jameson makes here, we don't fight for supremacy or to see who is more powerful. That is absurd and not required." OAA said with a bright smile on his face. He didn't mind the slight of Tony.

"How are you here if you don't belong here? If you came here won't it break the wall?" Wayne finally pointed out the main problem about the appearance of Presence here. They didn't know exactly how they had arrived here as John never gave them those memories. They wanted to know the reason for their appearance in this world, and Presence might just have the answer.

"I am not physically here. You can say it's a clone of mine. I have always been able to do that. The Wall was never able to stop me. My friend here is able to do that. This is not a big deal for us. Though we can't show our powers in another multiverse, we can travel in both of the multiverses freely. But you, my children, is what I call a curious case. We had no control nor any knowledge of how you appeared here and your emergence didn't even affect the Wall in the first place." Presence said.

"So we are not culprits of the breakage of your so-called Wall?" Diana asked as they thought that their emergence had been responsible for the crack in the Wall or as they called it. But Presence 's words didn't imply any of that.

"If we are not responsible and you are not here for the death of Darkness, what is the reason for this sudden knock on our door?" John asked. He first thought that the death of Darkness triggered them, then they spoke about the theory of Wall break and now they were saying that neither of it was the reason.

So why the hell are they here?

Both Presence and OAA shook their heads.

"Then why are you here?" Clark asked.

"We are here because the Wall has a crack and the people who had been trapped in the Wall since the start of time might just break from their chains and cause havoc in the multiverse. And that includes both the multiverses. The previous cracks had only been on the side of us. But after the death of Darkness, there is a crack on your side of the multiverse too. In this war, we can't insert our hands as we need to look after all of creation. So we are here to ask for your help and help us defend the multiverse."

All of the people present were surprised by the words of Presence. They never expected that a God would come down and ask for their help. This was a first.

In normal situations they would have been very happy but from the tone of these two it seemed like for 'defending' the multiverse it would take more than just a small fight.

"Wait? People from the Wall? What are you both talking about?" John asked as he was confused.

"Yes. The Wall is huge but it also houses many criminals and entities that had been sealed away, almost from the dawn of time. The Wall is what keeps them sealed away, never to see the light of the day. But after the crack in the Wall, we fear that it would cause them to be free."

"The Wall that you have been speaking about? Is it the Source Wall?" John asked this question with a quivering voice. This was his speculation. The origin of the Source Wall was never explained totally in the comics. All it was said was that it was a prison and it protected the Source or the multiverse.

"Yes. Mr. Jameson. The Wall here is the Source Wall"

"Shit... Shit.. Shit... Shit.. Fuck..." John blurted out without any kind of decorum that he had been maintaining until. The break of the Source Wall had serious implications and since this supposed Source Wall was on their side too, their multiverse too to bear the brunt of it!!

He had read about the prisoners that were struck in the Wall and if any one of them did get out, all it would cause would be a huge damage in the multiverse if not its destruction.

Chapter 629: The revelations that everyone was waiting for! (5)

"So we are in fear of all the beings that were once struck at the Wall?" John asked while clenching his fist. He knew what the answer was but he needed to hear what Presence and OAA had to say about this.

"Yes. We do know some of them who are stuck at the Wall, but since the Wall is connected to all the multiverse, there will be some beings whom we have no idea about." Presence said. This stumped John completely. From the words of Presence it meant that there might be more people than it was expected as the Wall was connected to all the multiverse.

There was horrific silence, the people present here had no idea of what kind of prisoners were stuck at the Wall, but the Creators have themselves come down to ask for help. They didn't know if they should be proud of this or cower in fear, because they could already sense that the enemies they would be facing would be immensely powerful now.

"So whom do I expect? Perpetua? Yuga Khan? One version of Darkseid and all the forces that were sealed?" John asked as he already had an idea of whom they had to face at the beginning. Presence and OAA both looked at John for a second before Presence nodded and said

"Them and more!!"

"Fuck this shit."

The glasses on the table were thrashed and blown away by John out of pure anger. He thought his biggest concern was his secret to be out by these two people, but now it seemed like he had more of a headache than what he had expected from the beginning. The problems he would be facing now would make him wish that the things which he had expected before would come to life.

The others all looked at John not realising what those weird names represented. But from the reaction of John, they might be enemies that should be more powerful than the Knull they had just faced. John then looked at the faces of all of the people who were present in the room. He could see the confusion, the fear, the anxiety, the excitement on the faces of all.

John had been trying to save everyone since the start. He owed this at least to Earth-616. Now he would have to do the same for the multiverse. And this time the enemies might not even arrive by knocking on the door. They might just hop on to the bed and slit their throats without them even realizing.

But he knew that it was too late to go back. It was them or nothing. There was no stepping back. After looking at his friends for one last second he said

"So war it is!!!"

"War it is!!!" Wayne and others instantly shouted seeing that John had decided to go to war against the upcoming enemy or in this case enemies. Multiple ones in this case. The people had no idea who these enemies were or what they would face but since the Creator had said that they would be facing enemies as old as time itself they should expect enemies higher than the level of Knull.

John waved his hands as two glasses of champagne were brought to existence. The environment of the room was tense and he needed to break the sharp tension in the room. He handed over the glasses to both of them and thus offered them peace. At this time, John and others didn't want obstacles between them and the two creators who had arrived to warn them of the coming future.

"Where is Thanos?" Tony asked as he was still held at that person. The trauma of Thanos was not something that Tony would ever forget or let it go. OAA looked at Tony and said

"We sent him to the Wall from the crack that had appeared on our side. We knew that over the course of time the cracks would appear on our side of the multiverse. Me and my friend here decided to send someone to scout the Wall. He was the perfect candidate for this mission and he voluntarily agreed to help us too. To go beyond the enemy lines and bring us information about the Wall. Our friend John Jameson seems to know a lot but we have a feeling that even his knowledge will not be enough for the dangers that we are going to face."

"You.. You sent a villain to do a hero's job? Are you both nuts? Do we have a scarcity of good people in the multiverse that we had to send Thanos to the Wall?" Tony roared out. He was all in favor of sending people to the Wall to find out what was in the Wall to begin with.

But Thanos of all people should be the last candidate for the job.

"We sent him because he is expendable, while you and the others present in the room are not."

Chapter 630: The revelations that everyone was waiting for! (6)

Everybody had a weird impression on their faces but they didn't say anything. A section of the people here had no idea who Thanos was but from the tone of Tony it was apparent that he was a very 'big bad' and Tony particularly was obsessed with him.

"How can we trust Thanos?" Tony asked.

"We don't. When he comes back we can go through his memories. If he comes back. There is a man sized if in this whole mission." Presence said.

"Good. I can't wait to fuck him up for good for the last time." Tony said. They established the problem of Thanos, as many here thought that OAA was funding Thanos for doing terrorism.

"Why did you mention that I am a special one?" John finally asked the question that was burdening him for some time. The subsequent answer will decide his future with his friends.

"Your powers or as you like to call it dream powers come from the Wall. The Wall is a part of the multiverse so it has chosen you as its champion in order to put everything in order. I called you a special one because your powers, your dreams and even those special items of yours come from the Wall. You are more special than you think. You are the savior that the multiverse had been searching for." OAA said.

Hearing those words of OAA, John felt like he was struck by lightning. He had been trying to find out the source of his system for such a long time. And the answer came to him out of the least expected person. But the words of OAA made him realise a crucial point of this whole power swap thing.

"So I will die if the Wall breaks apart?" John asked.

"This I can't answer as we have no idea of how your power works. We only know that you get your powers from Wall as we have seen the flow of the source but we don't know to what extent it's affecting you. All we know is that you are special."

"So if I understand it right, my time is limited. The breaking of the Wall will be my end and I will have to do everything possible to not let it happen." John said. The Wall was his life force and he needed to stop it from breaking and make sure that the enemies coming from the Wall were stopped.

He had to work double.

Such words of John made the people of the room feel very heavy. Everybody here knew that a multiversal Wall would be very hard to repair and they had enemies who would be trying to poke more holes in it.

"We will repair the cracks using all the technology that we have and make sure we keep the enemies at bay." Reed said to give assurance to John. None of the people here wanted to see the death of a person who had been shielding them from problems.

"Yes. We have the brightest minds of the multiverse. I am sure we will find a way to repair the Wall."

"We will leave for the Wall with all our equipment and start working on it."

Those words were said by many of the brightest minds of the room like Beast, 616-Tony, Banner and others.

"It's fine. I have always said nothing is eternal. If one day death comes, I will accept it with no hesitation. I just don't want my death to be meaningless. And repairing the Wall? I have seen a future where the Wall had cracks and that didn't end well. Don't put all your money on that. I would rather ask all of you to prepare for war than give your mind to repairing the Wall. I am sure the people on the other side of the multiverse are trying the same thing and they are losing. So you all better start making war preparations and put the whole planet on high alert."

Clark came forward and without any warning he slapped John. The people who were murmuring about the power of John and how to face the enemies, instantly went silent. John put his hands on his face, as he felt the slap. This was a full blown slap of a Kryptonian. If John was a normal person he would have been dead.

"We don't give up on our teammates, our friends. We will do everything possible to repair the Wall and if we are successful in it, we will send the information to the other side. I think Mr. Presence here will be happy to help us in this regard. As Steve had once said, we don't trade lives."

The words of Clark put a smile on the faces of others. None of them would give up just because there is a very minute chance of winning. And all of them expected others to do the same for them. This time John has been put to the trial of death and others will have to bail him out.