

Spider-Man 121

Chapter 121: Vs Destroyer

-Asgard Bifrost-

Laufey alongside two towering Frost Giant warriors appear out of the Bifrost and step onto the golden platform. As the enemies of Asgard arrived, their skeptical and wary looks instantly disappeared.

After all, Loki could have used this opportunity to send him and his men into a nearby sun, or perhaps slaughter them with surprise and numbers upon their arrival.

Loki may be Laufey's son, but he was not raised as such. In the Jotun King's eyes, Loki was an Asgardian and that wouldn't change.

Though perhaps he was a trustworthy Asgardian, as the only person that was there to welcome their arrival was Loki.

Not a single Asgardian soldier was in sight.

The Godlike trickster pulled Gungnir from the control panel, ceasing the activation of the Bifrost.

"Father, welcome to Asgard."

As Peter watched Thor bend down and grasp the handle of Mjølfnir with a resigned look on his face, thunderous clouds fill the sky at an abnormal rate.

Seeing these clouds, Peter knew that his time with Mjølfnir was over, but he wasn't angry or resentful about it. This was inevitable and Peter would rather have a lightning-powered Thor fighting at his back than anything else.

'It wasn't my power to begin with...' Peter thought as he watched Thor lift Mjølfnir over his head as multiple strands of lightning converged above and formed one bolt, which cracked downwards and struck the hammer.

When the bright flash from the lightning cleared, Jane and her group were instantly convinced that Thor's ramblings were, in fact, true.

Instantly, Thor's normal clothes were swapped with his trademark golden Asgardian armor, accented by a sleek red cape.

A look of pure happiness filled Thor's face as a single tear fell from his eye. He missed this feeling dearly.

Bringing Mjølfnir to his face, he smirked victoriously as lightning flowed around the hammer. Thor was truly happy to finally reunite with his powers and trusted weapon.

Finally whole again.

'...' Upon seeing this, Peter smiled as well, feeling good about the way he handled things. 'I could have kept Mjølfnir if I really wanted to, but this is a far better outcome.'

Although Odin made it so the Hammer would default back to Thor once he learned his lesson, Peter could think of multiple ways to keep it within his grasp.

The simplest of these ideas was to kill Thor, which would be especially easy as he was a 'mortal' only moments earlier.

Without the person that it's supposed to default back toward, Mjølfnir would be his. At least until someone more worthy comes along.

Of course, Peter isn't a villainous person so he would never do such a thing. The hammer probably wouldn't choose a wielder that would do such a thing in the first place.

"Oh my god..." Jane mutters as she looks Thor up and down with a heated gaze.

That smirk only grew as Thor turned to see the woman he was interested in, eyeing him like a juicy piece of meat.

Winking flirtatiously at his love interest, Thor turns to Peter, full of gratitude.

"Thank you, my friend." Thor says as his grip tightens on Mjolnir. "It's a hard thing to give up such power. You have my respect, Man-Spider."

"Don't worry about it." Peter says with a shrug. "Bring me over to Asgard some time and we're even. I want a tour of the place as well."

Peter would ask for a replacement weapon from Nidavellir later on, and if Thor or his family are reluctant, then Peter can always portal there and ask the dwarves himself.

'I'm sure I can pay them for their services in some way...' Peter thought hopefully.

"Of course!" Thor laughs with open arms. "I will invite all of my Midgardian friends for a feast upon my return!"

boom!

As Thor was celebrating the return of his powers, the last of Tony's explosives went off, shrouding the destroyer in smoke from the blast.

By this point, all civilians have already left the area. Tony fought in a way that kept the Destroyer pinned to one area, leaving room and time for the bystanders to hightail it out of there.

Before the smoke could clear, a single fiery red and orange beam shot out and collided with Tony's armored chest, sending him flying back towards Peter, who ducked out of the way.

Shatter! crash!

As Tony's red and gold form flew past Peter, he smashed into the big glass window of the diner and only stopped when he hit the table they were eating at only minutes earlier, breaking it to pieces while sending food and drink everywhere.

"It looks like it's time for round two..." Peter says as Tony gets up and starts brushing food off of his suit.

As the smoke clears, a pristine destroyer could be seen standing in the middle of a small crater at the center of the road.

"Damn! That thing is sturdy." Tony comments as he walks out of the diner with some food stains leftover on his armor.

"I'll take it from here." Thor announces as he strides down the street towards the Destroyer, no longer defenseless.

"You want any help?" Peter asks but before Thor could answer, his Asgardian comrades step forward.

"We can handle it." Sif says as she and the warriors three form up behind Thor, following him into battle.

"It's good to have you back, Thor." Volstagg states as he pats his true king and friend on the shoulder.

"You as well, my friends." Thor says as lightning begins to dance all over his body. His eyes never leaving the Destroyer's ominous figure.

"Brother, for whatever I have done to wrong you, whatever I have done to lead you to do this, I am truly sorry. Though this world has done nothing to you. They are innocent..." Thor says as he inches closer and closer to the destroyer, knowing his brother could hear his every word.

Lifting Mjølfnir into the air, Lightning strikes down from the clouds and hits the Destroyer. It convulses and falls to one knee as Thor swings Mjølfnir around, launching himself off and up into the air.

As the Destroyer gets back on its feet and looks up at the sky, where Thor was surrounded by clouds and high wind, debris from the earlier battle began to rise into the air.

The Destroyer stayed there in the crater, kept grounded by its massive weight as wind launches debris all around. It lifts its head up, opens its faceplate, and unleashes a fiery blast in Thor's direction.

Not fearing anything now that he has his powers back, Thor dives downwards straight at it, holding Mjolnir in front of him.

Mjolnir collides with the Destroyer's fiery energy beam as the two forces meet mid-air. After only a few seconds, Thor and Mjolnir start to gain some ground, overpowering and pushing the Destroyer's blast back.

Forcing the beam downwards at the Destroyer. Thor slams his hammer down onto the side of the Destroyer's head, knocking the behemoth off its feet.

Instant, the warriors three and Lady Sif were ready and surrounded the downed Destroyer, pinning it down by its arms and legs.

The Destroyers flailed and pushed against the weight that kept it pinned to the ground, lifting Thor's friends momentarily as they barely keep the giant automaton from returning to its feet.

As if angered, the Destroyer starts firing off its fiery face beam into the open sky, tearing through the thunderclouds wherever it blasted.

Landing beside his friends, Thor made his way to the head, looking down at the Destroyer as if it were a dying animal. Arriving at the head of the Asgardian robot, Thor winds his hammer back and smashes it down into its open faceplate, jamming the hammer deep into the Destroyer's head.

"Retreat!" Thor calls out to his friends.

Leaving Mjolnir behind, for the time being, Thor and his fellow Asgardians run for cover. With the weight off of its body, the Destroyer could finally get back up to its feet, but sadly, it was already too late.

Not being able to escape due to Mjolnir, the fiery energy within the automaton builds up inside of its body and explodes within it, firing out of every orifice of its metal body.

Although there was an explosion, the Destroyer was completely intact as it fell to the ground without a single piece missing.

The fiery energy within it was completely extinguished, leaving the metal robot lifeless like a puppet without strings.

Walking over, Thor pulls Mjolnir from its faceplate and leaves its lifeless carcass in the crater.

"Heimdall! Open the Bifrost." Thor calls out, ready to return home and find out all the damage his brother has caused.

"..." No reply...

"Heimdall! Open the Bifrost!" He yells a bit louder this time, but once again, nothing happens.

Chapter 122: A Badly's Debut

-Asgard Prison-

"Heimdall! Open the Bifrost!"

In a cramped prison cell, Heimdall stood frozen like a large armored popsicle as Thor's voice rang out in his head. Although the former gatekeeper of Asgard was frozen solid, he could still see and hear as he usually does.

Nothing escapes his all-seeing eyes and ears. Unless of course, some sort of magic was in place to do so, as Loki did when he visited Jotunheim.

Sadly, although he could see, Heimdall was unable to move and follow the orders given to him by the rightful King of Asgard. Even if he could thaw himself, getting out of this prison and maneuver passed the countless guards was practically impossible.

He could only watch and listen as the events around him took place, completely powerless to act.

"He would open it if he could. I fear the worst." Thor says as he looks at the others with concern.

"Then we're trapped here forever." Volstagg comments in defeat.

There was only one way in and out of Asgard, and that was through the Bifrost.

At least that they knew of.

If Heimdall wouldn't or couldn't open the pathway, then they would remain trapped on earth for the foreseeable future.

"Then I suppose we'd best start settling into our new lives." Fandral looks to Darcey flirtatiously, turning on the charm. "Are all earth maidens as fair as you?"

A feline smile forms on Darcy's lips as she enjoys the attention. Jane couldn't be the only one with a handsome alien suitor after all.

"No, you're in the presence of greatness." Darcey answered in a conceded tone.

"Heimdall!" Thor ignores the talking around him and shouts back up to the sky.

'Is he not able to open it?' Peter thought as once again nothing happened.

Peter wasn't sure exactly when it would happen, but he could swear that the Bifrost should have shot down by now.

As Thor began to realize that he may not be able to return home, Tony snuck away from the group and made his way to the lifeless Destroyer.

'You are a beauty, aren't you?' Tony thought as his HUD scanned the downed automaton. 'I'm going to rip you apart, learn everything about you, and use you to upgrade my suit.'

While the inner mad scientist in Tony was boiling over to the surface, Thor finally gave up calling for Heimdall, knowing that something had to be wrong.

"Looks like we have more time to ourselves, my love..." Fandral was really laying it on thick with Darcey.

Ignoring the newfound couple that was forming, Peter turned to Thor, who was filled with a growing feeling of dread.

'Should I portal them to Asgard?' Peter thought as he wondered if he could do such a thing.

Peter has never portal'd outside of earth, and wasn't even sure if he could open a portal to somewhere in a random portion of space without coordinates or something.

Yeah, he can open a portal to places he's never been on earth, but at least he has an idea of where they are. Hence how he opened a portal to Mount Everest without ever visiting the place before.

He knew it was in the Himalayan mountain range, which is located between Nepal and Tibet. Using those parameters, Peter could sort of triangulating the location and open a portal exactly where he wanted.

With Asgard on the other hand, he's only ever seen the place in movies from his past life. Peter doesn't know the spacial coordinates, galaxy, nearest star, or even which side of the universe it was on.

Now that he truly thought about it, Peter knew for a fact that he wouldn't be able to open a portal to Asgard even if he wanted to, which he most certainly does.

'Well, sh*t...!' Peter thought as he turned to see a familiar bald head in the distance.

"You've certainly made a mess of things, haven't you?" The Ancient One comments, surprising everyone as they jump into action, ready to fight once again.

She tends to watch a lot of Peter's major life events, especially since these events tend to align with her most favored timeline. At first, the Ancient One didn't want to reveal herself, but then the words of her most favorite student played in her mind.

'...You don't have to die...'

The more covert way to handle this situation, would be to simply portal over to the rainbow bridge in Asgard and open the Bifrost for Thor. She could be in and out without a single person knowing, not Odin nor Heimdall would see a thing.

Obviously, she didn't do that and truthfully she didn't know why.

Yes, her student's words may have swayed her judgment, but he was young and reckless. The flaws in his argument were countless, yet she felt the overwhelming need to just give in and trust her student.

"Does this mean you've decided to join the Avengers, teacher?" Peter asks with a smirk, confusing all those around him, especially the people that know him.

In his point of view, If she was willing to reveal herself to all of these people, then she was starting to see things his way.

"I haven't decided." The Ancient One says as she waves her hand, conjuring a portal right between Peter and Thor. "You're welcome."

Without another word, the Ancient One disappeared as if she were never there in the first place.

"Who was that?" Tony asks as he walks over, dragging the carcass of the Destroyer behind him.

"My teacher. You'll meet her again soon enough." Peter says cryptically, gesturing to the portal next to him. "Thanks to her, we have a way into Asgard."

Looking into the portal, Thor grins as he can see the familiar image of the rainbow bridge on the other side. While those that weren't used to seeing Peter's portals looked on in amazement as they studied the portal in awe.

Turning to the beautiful Lady Jane, Thor takes her hand and kisses it tenderly. Jane looks up at him with fear-filled eyes, as if she may never see him again.

"Whatever fate lies before me, you are part of it." Thor states as he lovingly takes her into his arms and leans down to kiss her on the lips.

When the farewells were said and done, the Asgardians ventured through the portal, leaving the earthlings behind.

"I'm going to explore a bit." Peter gave everyone a quick wave and dashed into the portal behind them.

Before Tony could decide whether he should do the same, the portal snapped shut.

'Whatever...!' Tony thought as he grabbed the Destroyer by the foot and dragged it down the barren street. 'I have to go and dissect this thing anyway.'

-Asgard Palace-

Odin lies unmoving in his healing bed, sleeping as still as a corpse due to his Odinsleep.

Odinsleep is a state of deep sleep that Odin periodically enters to recharge his Odinforce, the magical energy that gives him his power. While in Odinsleep, Odin is left utterly vulnerable, though he is aware of what transpires, not only around him but throughout the entire universe.

His loving wife and queen, Frigga, sat at his bedside, watching over him at all times. There's a reason that Loki has been able to rule with complete impunity since his unofficial crowning as King. That's because his mother barely ever left Odin's side during his Odinsleep.

Suddenly, Frigga started to hear some shuffling outside, followed by grunts and the sound of armored guards falling to the ground.

Jumping into action, Frigga waves her hand, which activated the security measures on the doors, locking them tightly.

Grabbing a nearby sword, she expertly unsheathed it and casted a quick spell upon the blade in preparation.

bang! bang! bang!

Soon, the doors begin to shake as whoever was outside tried to forcefully enter the room. Although the door was locked tight, it didn't hold for longer than a few minutes before the doors broke open and an armored Frost Giant warrior bursts in.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Frigga swings her sword toward the blue towering intruder, cleaving into his shoulder.

"Ughhh!" The Jotun grunts in pain as the sword sliced through his armor and into his flesh.

Just as he was about to retaliate against the Asgardian Queen, an excruciating burning feeling filled the Frost Giants body.

"Aaaaahhhh!" The blue warrior screamed in pain as his icy body began to ignite and burn from the inside out.

It was as though someone was pumping molten lava into his bloodstream, which was especially horrible for a creature built for the cold like a Jotun. Within a few seconds the screaming stopped and the Frost Giants charred body fell to the floor in a burning and bleeding heap.

Yanking the spelled sword from the Jotun warrior's fiery copse, Frigga turned to the open doors and found something she didn't expect to see.

"Loki?!"

Chapter 123: Family Drama

As Thor and his trusted companions step out of the portal and arrive in Asgard, Thor walks slowly to the doorway and looks dazed at the beautiful city on the other side of the rainbow bridge.

He couldn't help but marvel at his home and feel a fond sense of nostalgia from the view. It hasn't even been a week since he was banished, yet his home seemed to have a new shine to it that Thor never seemed to notice before.

He truly appreciated his home world.

Before his banishment, Thor would have walked passed this view without a second thought, thinking nothing of his home, but now that's all changed.

The luster of Asgard shined before his very eyes.

'I'm home...' Thor thought as the warriors three joined him in the doorway.

"Are you alright?" Sif asks as she places a comforting hand on Thor's shoulder.

"Y-Yes..." Thor answers with a stutter as he snaps out of his dazed state. "We should get to the palace. Heimdall isn't at his post, which means Loki may be up to something."

"Mind if I tag along?" A foreign voice startled the Asgardians, causing them to draw their weapons and snap to attention.

When they turned to find out who was speaking, Peter stepped into the room as the portal closed behind him.

"Yo!" Peter says with a wave as he admires the place.

"Man-Spider, why are you here?" Thor asks as they all lower their weapons.

"I couldn't miss the opportunity to see an advanced alien civilization, so I hopped in the portal before it closed." Peter says as he walks up to Thor and admires the view of the city behind him.

Whistle

"Damn, that is some beautiful architecture..." Peter comments as he admired everything from the city skyline to the mountains and the waterfalls that seemed to drop out into space. "This place is a flat Earther's heaven, isn't it?"

Asgard wasn't a planet like most places. No, it was a legitimate disk-shaped flat earth in the middle of space with waterfalls dropping off into the empty void of space.

"I don't know what a flat earther is, but yes, Asgard is a very beautiful place." Thor smiles, happy that his newfound friend appreciates the beauty of his home.

"You don't need to know." Peter says with a shrug. "Just some oddballs that think my planet is flat like yours."

"I see..." Thor nods in understanding.

After all, every civilization has its fair share of crazies and Asgard was no exception.

"So, should we get going?" Peter says as he motions toward the city.

After realizing that they had wasted even more time after Peter's arrival, Thor swings Mjolnir and launches himself into the air toward the city, leaving behind those that couldn't fly.

"Looks like we're running..." Volstagg mutters.

"Nope, you're running." Peter says as he shoots a web that sticks to Thor's red cape. "See yah!"

Giving the warriors three and Lady Sif a quick wave goodbye, Peter is pulled by Thor's momentum and launches off behind him.

As Thor rides the winds over the Bridge, speeding towards the palace, Peter holds on tight and admires the city below.

'Maybe I should buy a house here?' Peter thought, wondering if Asgard would allow such a thing. 'I could always just stay with Thor when I visit...'

"Loki?!" Frigga exclaims in shock as Loki appears at the doorway to Odin's healing chambers.

"Take a nap, will you?" Her son's voice appeared in her right ear as the Loki at the door faded away like a mirage.

Loki somehow appeared behind his mother and grasped the back of her head with a glowing white hand. Instantly, Frigga became extremely lethargic and sleepy, passing out and collapsing into her son's waiting arms.

As Loki moved his mother's body out of sight and into a corner behind a convenient pillar, Laufey strolls into the room with a confident smirk on his face.

His only remaining Frost Giant guard followed closely behind, ready to pounce at the nearest enemy that would threaten his King.

Seeing the helpless form of his worst enemy, sleeping peacefully in the center of the room, the Jotun King felt that victory was upon him for the first time in a long while.

"It's said you can still see and hear what transpires around you, even in this state. I hope it's true, so that you may know your death came by the hand of Laufey." Laufey taunts as he walks up to Odin, who was helplessly laying in his bed.

Raising his hand, an icy dagger materialized in the palm of Laufey's hand.

Seeing this, Loki sneakily maneuvers along the edges of the room and positions himself behind his biological father, careful not to alert the remaining guard to his movements.

As Laufey stabs down toward his defenseless enemy, Loki stabs the pointed end of Gungnir into his back and through his icy heart.

Immediately, the dagger of ice in Laufey's hand shatters as he coughs up a mouthful of blood, which landed on Odin's chest, staining his clothes.

"T-Traitor..." Laufey stutters in pain as he turns to look his killer/son in the eyes.

Loki watched as the life drained from his biological fathers eyes without so much as blinking.

As Laufey's lifeless body crashes to the ground, Thor and Peter arrive just in time to see Loki pull Gungnir from the Jotun King's corpse.

"Know that your death came by the hand of the son of Odin." Loki repeats Laufey's earlier words with a sneer on his face.

Enraged by his King's surprising and quick death, the last Jotun in the room materialized a big icy hammer and swung it toward Loki.

Suddenly, the war hammer-wielding Frost Giant stops dead in his tracks and his eyes go wide.

"Aaaahhh!"

Just like his fellow guard, the last Jotun in the room screamed in agony as his body ignites into flames. After a few moments, the charred Frost Giant falls to the ground, and his icy hammer shatters into snowy pieces.

Standing behind him with an angry look on her face, Frigga pulls her enchanted sword out of the Jotun's back and looks to Loki for answers.

"My son, what have you done?" Frigga asks, not noticing Thor and Peter standing at the door.

"That's what I would like to know as well..." Thor makes his presence known as he walks into the room with Mjolnir in hand.

"Thor!" Frigga exclaims in happiness as she rushes over to Thor and wraps him in her arms.

Thor returns his mother's hug, but his eyes remain fixed on his brother and the spear in his hands. Likewise, Loki looks at Mjolnir in his brother's hand with wary eyes.

'The drama is about to start...' Peter thought as he opened a portal to his snack stash and grabbed a bag of popcorn to enjoy the show.

"Found its way back to you, did it?" Loki comments as he gestures toward Mjolnir.

"No thanks to you." Thor answers back with a bit of sass in his voice.

Frigga immediately picks up on the tension building between her sons and tries to figure out what's going on.

"What does that mean?" She asks in confusion.

"Why don't you tell her, Loki? Tell our mother all about how you told me father was dead and I had killed him? How mother forbade my return because of it? How you sent the Destroyer to kill our friends? To kill me." Thor lays out all of his brothers dirty laundry.

A faint crunching could be heard in the background from Peter, who was leaning against a wall and shoving popcorn under his mask and into his mouth.

Of course, the family drama was too distracting for anyone to notice his behavior.

Frigga looks at Loki, alarmed, confused, and looking for answers.

"I only told it to stop you from returning, nothing more." Loki explains truthfully.

Either he wasn't thinking, or he left the command open-ended on purpose, leaving it up to the Destroyer to interpret his words.

"You're a talented liar, brother. Always have been." Thor has been lied to enough and wouldn't believe anything from his brother's mouth anymore.

"It's good to have you back, brother." Loki says with a smile that soon morphs into complete seriousness. "Now, if you'll excuse me, I need to destroy Jotunheim."

Loki suddenly raises Gungnir and fires it point-blank at Thor, launching him out of the open door and down the hallway.

...

Before anything else could happen, Peter had to come to a decision...

'Do I save Jotunheim or Loki? Maybe both?'

Chapter 124: Decision

'Do I save Jotunheim or Loki? Maybe both?' Peter thought as he had to decide now.

In the first Thor movie, Loki overloads the Bifrost's power in order to destroy Jotunheim and all of its inhabitants. However, Thor destroys the Rainbow Bridge before the realm could be completely destroyed.

Of course, partial destruction is probably worse than complete destruction. Jotunheim is already an absolute wasteland of a planet, so who knows how much worse it gets when you add in an apocalypse-level death ray that almost disintegrates the whole place.

If Peter were to decide to save Jotunheim, he would have to stop Loki from even starting up the Bifrost in the first place.

As for Loki, Peter was even more undecided about saving him.

Loki falling from the rainbow bridge and through a conveniently placed wormhole is an important moment in the Marvel Cinematic Universe. Far more important than any other thing that Peter has changed.

Without this one moment, the earth may not be attacked by the Chitauri and Peter would most certainly have a harder time getting his hands on the mind stone, as Thanos is supposed to give it to Loki in the form of a spear to aid in his mission to retrieve the Tesseract.

'Well, the Chitauri would probably still come...' Peter thought as that seemed to be the plan even before Loki showed up.

The thing that worried Peter the most was the possibility of not getting the mind stone.

Though there are some positives to saving Loki as well...

Peter could gain another member of the Avengers, alongside the gratitude of Odin, who is currently one of the strongest beings in the universe.

'Though he's old and seems to have a cool down in the form of Odinsleep...' Peter thought dejectedly.

...

After what felt like hours of thought, Peter came to a shocking decision. This decision surprised even him.

"F*ck it... Let's shake things up a bit, shall we?" Peter muttered as Thor collided with a wall at the end of the hallway. 'I've always felt a bit bad for Loki anyway... Maybe I can help him...'

Before Thor could get up, Loki tried to use an illusion to sneak off. Right in front of his mother's confused eyes, Loki disappeared with a quick act of magic.

Though what really happened was a simple illusion. Loki made himself appear invisible and tried to sneak out of the room.

Thankfully, Peter knew how to counter this and poured some Eldritch energy into his eyes. Instantly, he saw a human-shaped mass of magic energy try to pass by him.

"Where do you think you're going?" Peter calls out as he sticks his foot out and trips Loki, as the godlike trickster didn't expect anyone to see him.

As soon as Peter's foot made contact with Loki, his invisibility spells was canceled and he tumbled to the floor with a bewildered look on his face.

"Why don't you stay and console your mother? She seems upset." Peter advises as he shoots a web at Gungnir and yanks it back.

Loki seemed to see this coming as red energy surrounded the spear and melted the web away upon contact, stopping Peter from snatching it away.

"Stay out of my affairs, Mortal." Loki demands as he rolls over to his side and fires a blast from Gungnir in Peter's direction.

Kicking off the ground, Peter leaped to the ceiling and stuck to it, dodging the energy blast with relative ease.

"That's one way to say hello." Peter comments as he kicks off the ceiling and aims his two feet at Loki's forehead.

Just as he was about to stomp on Loki's head, a strong blast of wind shot at Peter from inside the room.

"!" Feeling the incoming attack headed his way, Peter shot a web from each hand at the walls and hung on as the extreme current of wind tried to blow him away.

When the wind stopped, Peter landed in the center of the hallway and turned to his latest attacker.

"Look, I get the whole protective mother thing, but I'm trying to help here." Peter says as he eyes Frigga, who just sent a spell his way to protect Loki.

Before Frigga could reply to this stranger's words, the sound of rumbling thunder could be heard from the other end of the hallway.

"You've done it now..." Peter turns to Loki with a look that says 'you f*cked up'.

Turning around, Peter and everyone else could see a lightning-clad Thor Odinson, Rightful King of Asgard, walking down the hall in their direction.

"Loki, why have you done all of this?" Thor asks in exasperation. "Is it because you want to be King? Is the throne really worth what you've done?"

"That's where you're wrong." Loki answers as he stands up and stares directly at Thor. "I never wanted the throne. I only wanted to be your equal... Now fight me."

Loki points his spear at Thor, waiting for him to make the first move. Meanwhile, Thor stops his advance and looks at his little brother in pity.

"I will not fight you, brother." Thor announces as the lightning around his body dissipates.

"I'm not your brother! I never was..." Loki reveals but Thor didn't seem to pick up on what Loki actually meant by that.

"What made you think you're not your brothers equal?" Frigga walks up and asks, unsure how it all came to this.

"Everything!" Loki snarls in anger. "Do you know what it's like to live in the shadow of a conceited, arrogant, immature, stubborn, muscle head? No matter what I accomplished, father would only see Thor. At first, I thought it was because Thor was the firstborn son, but you helped me realize the truth."

Thor listened in silence, waiting to hear why his brother turned out like this.

"I'm not your son..." Loki says to Frigga, who shook her head in vehement disagreement, and then he turns to Thor. "...and I'm not your brother."

Frigga did indeed tell Loki that he was adopted, but she also told him that he was still her son and that would never change. The same went for Thor and Odin, though Loki didn't seem to think so.

"Loki, this is madness." Thor says as he hangs Mjølfnir on his hip. "Let's all just put down our weapons and talk like we've been doing?"

"The time for talking is over." Loki states as he disappears.

Using the same trick to locate Loki once again, Peter wasn't able to find his energy anywhere in the hall.

'Did he actually teleport this time? Can he do that?' Peter wondered as he didn't know the extent of Loki's powers.

"Any idea where he is?" Peter asked, knowing he would be going to the Bifrost.

Though he couldn't just say that without any proof.

"...He's making his way toward the Bifrost." Frigga reveals after a moment of concentration.

"Why would he go there?" Thor asks in confusion. "Is he trying to escape?"

"No, Loki said that he needed to destroy Jotunheim..." Peter says and pauses for suspense, as he already knew the answer. "Can the Bifrost be used as a weapon?"

"..." The hall goes silent as Thor wasn't knowledgeable enough to know and Frigga was too scared to answer that question.

Not willing to wait another moment, Thor swung his hammer and launched himself out of a nearby window. He would head straight for the rainbow bridge and do all he could to stop his brother.

Just as Thor flew out of the hallway, leaving Peter and his mother behind, the sounds of rustling and slow footsteps could be heard from the healing room behind the remaining two.

Turning around, Peter saw a frail but conscious Odin standing with a tired yet determined look on his face.

"Take me to my sons."

Chapter 125: Thwarted

Arriving at the Golden Bifrost at the end of the rainbow bridge, Thor caught his brother hovering in the center above the control panel, where Gungnir could be seen jammed inside. Surrounding his levitating figure were countless Nordic Runes accompanied by spell lines, which connected everything to Gungnir below.

"All these years and no one's ever dared to use the Bifrost as a weapon." Loki says as he welcomed his brother with a conniving smile.

"Loki, stop this!" Thor calls out as lightning dances around his body.

Loki merely scoffed as the massive dome they were in spun slowly, taking aim at Jotunheim.

Seeing this, Thor acts quickly and dashes at the control panel, planning to remove Gungnir before his brother could fully activate the Bifrost.

As he rushes forward, an icy transparent barrier appears out of nowhere, which Thor smashes into head first.

bang

Looking inside the barrier, Thor could see the Casket of Ancient Winters. The Casket was connected to the barrier and pumped enough power into it to block a medium-sized army.

"You can't stop it. The Bifrost will build until it rips Jotunheim apart." Loki says with a laugh at his brother's expense.

Not one for giving up easily, Thor grabs Mjolnir and starts waling on the frosty barrier with all his might.

boom boom boom boom...

The dome-shaped barrier rippled with every hit of Thor's hammer, though it didn't come close to breaking even once. On his very last swing, Thor noticed a tiny crack appear on the barrier, but it was fixed in a matter of seconds thanks to the Casket of Ancient Winters.

"Why have you done this?" Thor asks his brother, out of breath.

"To do what Father never could. To destroy their kind forever. When he awakens, he'll see the wisdom of what I've done." Loki says haughtily as he looks down at Thor in contempt.

"I see no wisdom here."

Suddenly, an aged and tired, yet powerful, voice filled the room.

Turning their heads to the side, Thor and Loki saw a frail and disheveled Odin walk in through a golden portal. He was too weak to walk on his own, so he had to be supported by their mother, Frigga.

Usually, Odin would wake from his Odinsleep completely rejuvenated, but not this time. The shenanigans brought about by his sons, mainly Loki, have forced him to emerge from his much-needed sleep earlier than what was necessary.

Walked in behind the King and Queen of Asgard, Peter was surprised by what he found in the Bifrost.

'This isn't what happened in the movie...' Peter thought as he eyed the layout of Lokis Runes alongside the barrier. 'Though it makes sense. My interference probably caused him to be interrupted earlier than expected.'

As the room froze upon Odin's entrance, the Bifrost stopped spinning and was now aimed directly at Jotunheim.

Staring at his father like a deer in headlights, Loki was originally hopeful, looking for any form of approval from Odin. Though, after hearing his father's words, that hopefulness turned to sadness and anger.

"Loki, stop this at once." Odin orders as he gives his most troubled son a stern fatherly look.

"It's too late for that..." Loki answers with a dead look in his eyes as the runes around him glow, causing the Bifrost to power up.

Soon, rainbow-colored energy began to build in the dome. Where it would have stabilized in order to ferry someone across the universe safely, the energy kept building to a point that was almost blinding to the naked eye.

"Son, I know now that I've failed you in many ways, and I'm terribly sorry for that, but destroying your birthplace will not make it better." Odin tries his best to reason with Loki. "Bring down the barrier and end this, please."

Loki froze for a single second, as he never heard his father speak like this. The mighty Allfather apologizing and using the word please? It was unthinkable.

Though, instead of taking his father's words to heart, Loki merely scoffed and sneered in the Allfather's direction.

"Careful, Father." Loki warns Odin with a condescending tone. "You're growing sentimental and foolish in your old age."

Odin's eyes go wide for a moment as he remembers his other son's words just before his banishment.

'...you are an old man and a fool...'

"It seems that you and Thor have a lot more in common than either would like to admit..." Odin mutters in defeat as Loki prepared to shoot the built-up energy of the Bifrost.

"Loki, stop!" Thor bellows as he returns to hammering on the barrier to no avail.

bang bang bang bang...

'I guess that it's my turn to finally do something...' Peter thought as he waved his hand, conjuring a portal beside him and reaching inside.

"You can't kill an entire race!" Thor roars tiredly as he gives up on breaking the barrier for a second time.

"What is this newfound love for the Frost Giants? You, who would have killed them all with your bare hands." Loki asks, wondering what happened to the bloodthirsty brother he knew only days ago.

"I've changed," Thor answers matter-of-factly.

"Good, because so have I." Loki answers as he taps a nearby rune with his hand, triggering the Bifrost to fire at Jotunheim.

The King and Queen of Asgard watched in horror as they knew what that rune meant. Each of them preparing themselves to witness a son they loved commit genocide on an entire planet of people.

Though something odd happened.

...

In fact, nothing happened at all.

Instead of firing out its overcharged ray of energy, the Bifrost seemed to power down as the built-up energy began to disperse slowly but steadily.

Loki, who was smirking victoriously only moments ago, instantly noticed that something was amiss. Frowning in confusion, Loki looked around and found nothing wrong with the Bifrost or his magic.

Even the barrier was still working properly.

Gasps filled the room as Loki saw his family looking at the control panel below him. Following their line of sight, Loki finally found the problem.

Gungnir was missing.

There are two keys to activate the Bifrost. The spear of Odin, Gungnir, and the golden sword of Heimdall. Without either of those two keys, the Bifrost will simply power down and disperse whatever leftover energy it accumulated back into the universe.

"Looking for this?" Peter made his presence known.

Instantly, every head in the room snapped to Peter, who was casually standing to the side with Gungnir twirling between his fingers.

"Haha!" Thor laughed in relief. "Good work, my friend!"

Meanwhile, his parents were sighing in relief, as the Bifrost fully shut down without a speck of energy left over.

"?" Loki stares in shock, not understanding how the oddly dressed mortal could get past his barrier.

Though he was about to witness how in just a moment.

"Man-Spider, bring down the barrier." Thor says and Peter waves his hand once again.

Instantly, two portals opened in the room. One flat above Peter's open hand and the other directly below the Casket of Ancient Winters.

Before everyone's eyes, the Casket fell through the portal and into Peter's waiting hand, which in turn caused the barrier around Loki to lose its power source and fade away.

"No more running now, brother." Thor says as he walks passed where the barrier once was.
"Surrender peacefully."

"Fine..." Loki says as he gives a side-eyed glance towards Gungnir in Peter's hand.

Descending toward the ground, Loki feigns accepting his defeat as Thor walks up to him. Just as Thor was about to grab his arm, two daggers drop from Loki's sleeves.

Grabbing them by the tips, Loki dashes to the side and threw the two knives toward Thor, who stopped for a moment to sidestep one dagger while swiping the other away with Mjolnir.

Since Thor was busy blocking his attack, Loki used his magic to disappear in a puff of smoke and appeared at Peter's side, ready to snatch Gungnir back from him.

Thanks to his spider senses, Peter saw this coming and easily back-stepped away from Loki's outstretched arm. Picking his leg up, Peter sent a powerful spartan kick to Loki's chest, launching him across the room and into the wall of the dome with a loud bang.

"Finders keepers." Peter says as Loki glares at him from the floor across the room. "Get your own spear."

Seeing that there was still some fighting spirit left in Loki, Peter decided to put an end to this.

"Hold this." Peter says as he tosses the Casket to Thor and turned back to Loki. "Let's put you in time out, shall we?"

An evil smirk appears under Peter's mask as he waves his hand, creating a portal above and below Loki.

"Huh?" Loki grunted as he fell through the bottom portal and continued falling through the one above as well. "Aaaaahhhh!"

This repeated over and over as he only started falling faster and faster, stuck in a loop that never ended. Loki's screams were choppy as they would cut out for a brief second every time he would enter and exited the portals.

'This reminds me of the game Portal 2...'

Chapter 126: Like Brother, Like Brother

"Aaaaahhhh!" Loki continued falling through the two portals infinitely as everyone watched from the sidelines.

Odin was watching Peter with a curious gaze, while his wife and Queen, Frigga couldn't help but feel like her youngest son was being bullied at the moment.

As for Thor, he was watching his brother's plight with a smile from ear to ear. There have been many times when Loki used his magic to harass him, so Thor felt that this was more than deserved.

Especially after all that Loki has done lately.

Turning his head away from the falling trickster, Thor walked over to his father and mother with a fond smile on his face.

"Mother, I missed you so much." Thor says as he hugs Frigga with one arm, as the other was still holding the Casket of Ancient Winters.

Turning to his Father, a single tear dropped from Thor's eye.

"Loki told me I had killed you..." Thor says as he wipes the tears from his eyes, chuckling in self-deprecation. "I was so stupid to believe him"

"I know..." Odin nodded, as he watched Thor's entire journey on earth while in Odinsleep. "I saw it all."

"I should have known you would be watching." Thor seemed genuinely happy to be with his parents once again.

"From all that I saw, I know you'll be a wise King." Odin declares, showing Thor a proud look that only a father could give.

'If Loki weren't falling endlessly, then he would be quite jealous right about now.' Peter thought as he laughed inwardly.

"There will never be a wiser king than you, Father. I have much to learn. I understand that now, but someday, perhaps, I will make you proud." Thor looks to his father in determination.

"You've already made me proud." Odin reveals, only brightening Thor's smile more and more.

Frigga, who was currently supporting her husband so that he could stand and walk, watched all of this with a happy smile on her face. In her mind, this is how their families should have always been, Loki included of course.

"Father, I would like to introduce you to my friend from Midgard, Man-Spider." Thor says as he gestures to Peter. "Man-Spider, this is my father, Odin."

"Yo." Peter says with a wave to Thor's parents, not caring to treat them as royalty, as he isn't from Asgard. "Nice to meet you. Thor has told me a bit about the both of you."

"Yes, I've seen you along with my son in Midgard." Odin says as he nods toward Peter. "Thank you for helping him."

"No problem. What are friends for, right?" Peter says with a shrug.

"Indeed." Frigga nods in agreement, happy that Thor has made a trustable friend.

"May I?" Odin asks as he gestures toward his spear.

"Oh, yeah..." Peter mutters as he hands over Gungnir to its rightful owner. "Here you go."

Grabbing Gungnir and using it as a sort of walking stick, Odin could finally stop leaning on his wife. Although he was still weak and needed more time in his Odinsleep, having his trusted weapon in hand made Odin feel empowered once again.

"Thank you, for your help in this situation and for retuning Gungnir and Mjolnir." Odin says as he looks at Peter with gratitude. "Asgard owes you a debt that will be paid."

"Aaaaahhhhhh!" Loki's screams break everyone from their conversation.

Turning back to look at his most troubled son, Odin had no idea what to do with him. Thor may have dove headfirst into Jotunheim and started a war, but at least he didn't try to completely annihilate the place. If Loki succeeded, countless men, women, and children would have all perished without any hope of escape or salvation.

What Loki did was far too extreme for Odin to look passed.

"Call the guards." Odin says to Frigga, who was still looking at Loki in pity. "Have them prepare a special prison cell for Loki. It needs to be able to withstand his magic and keep him trapped."

"...Do we have to imprison him?" Frigga asks, afraid for Loki's mental state should he be imprisoned by his family.

"Yes, don't worry. You may visit him at any time." Odin says with compassion toward his wife. "Sadly, Loki's crimes can't be overlooked this time."

"Might I make a suggestion?" Peter inserts himself into the conversation, as Loki continues to scream and fall.

"Speak." Odin nods easily.

"First, would you say Thor's banishment was a success?" Peter asks as he pats Thor on the shoulder.

"..." Both parents go quiet and observe Thor before smiles adorn their faces.

"Yes, I would say Thor's time in Midgard has done wonders for him." Odin replies, receiving a nod of agreement from his wife.

"Then why not give Loki the same treatment?" Peter asks, getting reluctant nods of agreement from both Thor and Frigga.

A temporary banishment to Midgard would be a far better punishment than being imprisoned in a dark and lonely jail cell under the palace, though Odin didn't look fully convinced.

"That sounds good, but Loki is far more skilled in the art of magic than most could ever hope to achieve. It wouldn't be long before he put together a spell to cause his usual chaos, even as a normal human." Odin says with a shake of his head.

"Hmm, is there not a way to cut him off from the energies that he could use?" Peter asks and the room goes silent in contemplation.

"I can help with that." A familiar female voice appears in the Bifrost.

Thor instantly got back into battle mode, as he turned around in a flash with lightning dancing around his figure once again. While his mother and father simply turned with surprised looks on their faces.

"Teacher, this is the second time today that you've shown yourself." Peter says with a knowing smile on his face. "Are you trying to tell me something?"

Atop the control panel of the Bifrost, The Ancient One stood with her usual bald head and monk robes.

"No, now would you like my assistance or not?" She answers, annoyed with her student to no end.

"Who is that?" Odin asks Thor, as he could feel that his newest guest was extremely powerful.

Possibly more powerful than himself and just as old too.

"I'm known as the Ancient One." She says as she could hear their conversation.

"She teaches the Mystic Arts on Earth." Peter reveals, knowing that Odin would find out soon enough. "I've learned everything I know from her."

"If you have a solution then we would gladly accept your help." Frigga looks to the Ancient One for help.

Without another word, the Ancient One turns to the still-falling Loki and waves her hand. Immediately, countless spell circles surrounded the two portals.

In just a few moments, the spells converged into a singular spell circle, which then floated in between the two portals like a sandwich.

As Loki fell from the top portal and passed through it, the spell circle wrapped around his falling form, disappearing into his body.

"Done. Loki won't be able to harness any of the universes energies from here on out. Though my spell will dissipate when you return his powers." The Ancient One says as she fades away, leaving an impressed Asgardian Royal Family behind.

"I have many questions, but that can be handled later." Odin says as grips Gungnir tightly and looks toward Peter. "Bring me my son."

With a wave of his hand, Peter moved the top portal to Odin.

"Aaaaahhhhhh!" Loki screamed as he fell from the portal and hit the floor at max speed.

bang!

Breathing heavily, Loki looked up from the ground and found his father standing menacingly over him.

"Loki Odinson... You have almost destroyed an entire realm in your childish rage. Through your arrogance, resentment, and anger, you wished to commit one of the most heinous acts I've ever witnessed, genocide." The Allfather says as he limps over and plunges Gungnir into the Bifrosts control panel.

The Bifrosts energy begins building as it activates. Soon, it fires and the Bifrost opens at the end of the platform, creating a portal.

Odin turns to his second son and limps over with a resigned look on his face. This would be the second time he would cast out one of his sons in just a week's time.

Three altogether if he was counting his daughter Hela as well.

"You are unworthy of your former titles..." Odin says as he rips away the insignias on Loki's clothes, which showed that he was a Prince of Asgard. "... and most certainly unworthy of the loved ones you have betrayed and disappointed..."

"Wait, let's not be too hasty, Father." Loki tries to reason with Odin but the time for that had passed.
"Mother, stop him, please..."

Frigga could do nothing but watch in sadness as her son pleaded for her help.

"I hereby strip you of your powers..." Odin ignores Loki's words and continues on.

Instantly, Gungnir glowed brightly and Loki could feel his Godly powers being ripped away from him.

"In the name of my father and of his father before him..." Odin bangs the butt of his spear to the ground, stripping Loki of all clothes that identified him as an Asgardian. "I cast you out!"

As Odin proclaims this, a powerful gust of wind blows, launching Loki across the room and into the open Bifrost.

As soon as Loki was gone, Odin collapsed to the floor, entering Odinsleep once again.

Chapter 127: Jewel

-New York City-

485 West 64th Street, Alias Investigations.

In a rundown office building, where anyone can rent a meager space for their business, a black-haired woman can be seen sitting at a desk in a small office. She wore a black leather jacket, black shirt, and stylishly ripped jeans.

[Insert picture of Jessica Jones here]

An elderly woman sat across from her, crying into some tissues she conveniently had in her purse.

Between the two, on the desk, were photos of an elderly man and what appeared to be his much younger mistress. The man was naked and tied to the bed of a hotel room. Standing above him was a young woman, dressed in black latex and wielding a small whip.

The age gap between the two was immense, as the man in the photo could probably pass as this young dominatrix's grandfather.

"How could he do this..." The elderly woman cried as she felt nothing but betrayal and disgust. "We've been married for 40 years, for Christ's sake..."

This woman, like many others that Jessica Jones encounters in her daily work, became suspicious of her husband, thinking that he could be having an affair.

Not knowing how to handle it, she asked a friend and they pointed her in the direction of Alias Investigations. The small private detective agency that was created and owned by Jessica Jones.

"Well, look at the bright side." Jessica draws her attention away from the incriminating photos. "You can divorce his sorry a*s, take his money, and spend the rest of your life as a single woman. Maybe move to a place with a beach and mingle with the local grandpas?"

Jessica's attempt at brightening the mood seemed to have missed the mark, as her client only cried harder as she grabbed the photos and swiftly left the room, slamming the door loudly on the way out.

"Hey!" Jessica yelled as she ran to the door and ripped it open. "You forgot my money!"

Unluckily, the elevator in the hallway had already closed and the woman was on her way down to the first floor of the building.

"This old b*tch..." Jessica muttered as she prepared to rush down the stairwell to get what was owed to her.

Suddenly, just before she could leave the room, a blinding rainbow-colored light pierced through the windows behind her desk.

"Huh? What the..." she muttered as the room brightened in an instant.

Shatter...Bang!

Just as the light became almost blinding, something, or rather someone, crashed through the window, breaking the glass and destroying her desk on impact.

As the light died down, Jessica could see a naked man laying unconscious in the rubble that was once her desk.

"..." Jessica just stood there for a moment, without a clue of what to do or what just happened. "No, I'm not dealing with this right now."

Leaving the sleeping nudist in her office, Jessica rushed down the stairs to get her payment before her client could get away. She would deal with her odd visitor soon enough.

'It's not like he's going anywhere...'

After Odin collapsed, Thor and Peter carefully carried his unconscious body back to the palace, where he would, hopefully, sleep peacefully this time.

Though, he certainly wouldn't be bored this time around, as the trials and tribulations of a human Loki will definitely make for some good entertainment.

As they laid him on his bed once again, Frigga looked him over for a moment before turning to Peter and Thor.

"He'll be alright." She informed them, which caused Thor to let out a relieved breath. "He just needs to sleep uninterrupted this time."

"That's good..." Thor said as he looked at his father's powerless form.

He has never seen his Father in such a weakened state before, so this was an odd sight for him. Every child tends to think that their parents are superheroes that would live forever, so it's always vexing when they become old and weak.

"I never get used to seeing him like this..." Frigga admits as she joins Thor in watching Odin sleep. "There's always this fear in the back of my mind that he won't wake."

Although Thor was having this same feeling, he squashed it down and moved to his mother's side, hugging her with a single arm.

"Father will wake up soon enough." He says with confidence, trying his best to comfort Frigga. "We must only wait."

Frigga has been having a very emotional week. She only wanted her family to be together and happy, yet that seemed like a far-off dream at this point.

At least, Thor is back, but now her other son has been banished just the same.

"I should go and investigate the palace." Thor says after a moment of silence. "Who knows what else Loki has done in my and Father's absence."

"Oh, yes. I almost forgot." Frigga says with a smile, as she takes Gungnir and hands it over to Thor. "The King of Asgard has returned."

"Uhh..." Thor froze as he didn't feel like much of a king anymore. "I don't know if I should be King anymore..."

An awkward silence fills the room, which Peter decides to fill.

"Great leaders don't seek power, they're called to it by necessity." Peter repeats a quote he remembers seeing in a novel. "There are two heirs of Asgard's royal family, at least that I know of. You and Loki. If you aren't King, then that would leave Loki as the only other candidate. I think we can all agree that he isn't a viable option."

"..." Frigga wanted to speak and defend Loki but decided to keep quiet, as her second son's latest actions were hard to overlook.

"Then Father can remain as King." Thor argues back.

"Oh?" Peter raises a challenging eyebrow under his mask. "You mean the man that seems to go into a forced coma every once in a while? Tell me, how long until this happens again and Loki takes control of Asgard?"

Thor's face scrunches as Peter hits him with a big helping of reality.

"Like it or not, this place needs you. Grow up and get your head out of your a*s." Peter says harshly, hoping to get through to him.

"You're right..." Thor mutters as he takes the spear from his mother. "Though, I'll return Gungnir to Father once he awakens. I have Mjolnir after all."

"Good, just don't expect me to treat you any different." Peter says as he pats Thor on the back. "I'm not an Asgardian citizen, so you ain't my King."

Thor didn't seem to care as he laughed at Peter's words, happy that his new friend wouldn't treat him differently.

"Make your father proud." Frigga says as the sight of Thor holding Gungnir reminds her of a much younger Odin.

"I will..."

After taking back his rightful place as King of Asgard, Thor started investigating all of Loki's actions while he was away.

It didn't take him long to find Heimdall, thawing in a cell in the dungeons of the palace, among other high-level palace members, such as ministers and royal guards, who refused to follow Loki's orders.

While Thor was freeing these people and investigating, Peter was seated in the palace's library, reading anything that sparked his interest.

He knew, thanks to the movies of his past life, that the universe was vast and full of intelligent life, so Peter wanted to learn all that he could about the different races, planets, and empires that were out there.

Dwarves, light and dark elves, Frost Giants, Fire Demons, Titans, Kronans, Sakaarans, Chitauri, Xandarians, Krylorians, Kree, and the list goes on and on.

Sadly, this library doesn't hold any magical knowledge, but that was okay. It still held a plethora of useful information.

The most useful being the location of a planet that Peter needed more than anything.

Morag.

At least, he hoped the location of planet Morag would be here, as there are just so many books to go through.

Looking up at the countless towering bookshelves, Peter couldn't help but wish that he had some sort of cloning ability.

...

Staying in the library deep into the night, Peter kindly refused to attend the return feast that was held for Thor. He knew that he was close as he opened yet another book with a title related to foreign worlds.

Skimming through it, Peter finally found what he was looking for.

'Morag is an oceanic planet located in the Andromeda Galaxy at the Eclipsing Binary Star M31V J00443799+4129236. Some inhabitants of this planet were the rodent-like Orloni and aquatic crocodile-like creatures...' He read as a triumphant smirk appeared on his tired face. 'Time to get my first Infinity Stone...'

Chapter 128: Expedition Prep

Upon finding the spacial coordinates of Morag, the planet that holds the power Infinity Stone, Peter started formulating a plan to find the damn thing.

Finding the planet itself was a good start, but based on his memories, narrowing down its location on Morag would be a challenge.

Due to the extremely destructive capabilities of the power stone, a containment device known as the Orb was used to house it. Without the Orb keeping the power stone's unlimited power locked away, Morag would have probably been completely disintegrated long ago.

'So tracking its energy signature would be impossible...' Peter thought dejectedly.

Not only that but the Orb has been hidden for millennia in an underwater Temple Vault on the planet, where receding tides allowed access only once every 300 years.

'Something tells me it's not that time just yet...' Peter knew this would only happen around the time that Peter Quill/Star-Lord came along, which means Peter would have to go diving in an alien planet's ocean. 'Maybe I can predict the movement of the tides and use that to aid in my search...'

The most important factors in predicting tides on any planet are the positions of the Sun and Moon, depending on if Morag even has a moon, their distance from Earth, their direction in space, and how they're moving. Though the most accurate predictions require even more information than this, such as the contours of the seafloor, for example.

"I'd have to set up a base on Morag so I can study all of this..." Peter thought out loud as he snapped the book he was reading shut. "It shouldn't be too hard, hopefully."

"Must you tamper with the power stone?" A familiar voice filled Peter's small corner of the library.

"I've told you many times already, Teacher." Peter says as he looks up to see the Ancient One sitting across from him. "I plan to change a lot, including your death."

"..." The Ancient One remained silent as her brows knit together for just a moment.

"You could make this easier and lend a helping hand like you've been doing lately." Peter says, hoping to skip passed the tedious research needed to find the Orb. "Where is the temple that holds the Orb?"

Peter knew for a fact that the Ancient One knew exactly where every Infinity Stone is located. The question is, would she help him in his collection of them?

"I think I've helped enough lately..." She says as her form shimmers for a moment and disappears, leaving Peter alone in the library once again.

"It was worth a try..."

Since Peter had the actual space coordinates for planet Morag, he could go there in an instant, but before that, he would need to get some supplies for the creation of his base.

Leaving a note for Thor, saying that he would be back soon, Peter portal'd over to the Avengers Tower.

Bang Clank Bang Clank...

As the portal closed behind him, Peter could hear the loud sounds of metal being struck over and over coming from Tony's workshop.

Giving in to his curiosity, Peter made his way into the workshop and witnessed Tony, standing over the lifeless Destroyer. He wore a metal welding mask and wielded a sledgehammer, which he was using to forcibly take the Giant thing apart, piece by piece.

"Yo!" Peter called out over the loud banging.

Resting the hammer on his shoulder with one hand and pulling up his face mask with the other, Tony looks at Peter with an annoyed look on his face.

"You ditched me..." The first words out of his mouth were a complaint.

"Well, the next time a portal to an advanced alien civilization opens up, hop in before it closes." Peter gave him some advice.

"Right..." Tony said sarcastically. "So, is everything in Valhalla good?"

"Asgard, but yeah. All of Thor's problems have been solved." Peter says as he goes on to explain everything that happened in Asgard.

...

"You're telling me that Thor's evil brother is walking around somewhere on earth?" Tony asks, receiving a nod from Peter. "Any idea where he is?"

"Nope, but I can probably ask Thor later. He might know." Peter says with a shrug.

"Okay, want to help me take this thing apart?" Tony motions toward the huge robot between them. "I could use your super strength. This thing is hard to break open."

"Sure, but I need some help procuring some supplies." Peter says, knowing that it would take Tony only a fraction of the time to get everything he needs for Morag.

"Supplies for what?" Tony asks curiously.

"I'm planning an expedition to an abandoned alien planet." Peter says as he lists off the different equipment and materials he needed.

"I can easily get all of that by tomorrow on one condition." Tony says as he holds up a single finger and smirks. "I get to tag along."

"Sure." Peter answered easily, as he didn't see a problem with having Tony's help. "I don't mind."

Putting their minds together would only quicken his search for the power stone. Of course, Peter wouldn't be sharing the treasure he finds with Tony this time around.

Usually, Peter wouldn't have a problem with sharing, especially with his friends, but the Infinity Stones are far too dangerous for that.

There's a reason that the power stone was placed into the Orb. Its power is immense and never-ending. Just its mere presence will cause the destruction of any person or planet, no matter how strong.

Even Thanos can't handle the limitless power of the Infinity Stones without using his gauntlet as a medium. Not to mention the power stone, which is the most destructive of all six Infinity Stones.

Sadly, Peter barely trusted himself with the Power Stone, as he planned to leave it in the Orb until his own medium could be made.

'Maybe I should ask the Dwarves to forge me an Infinity Gauntlet?' Peter thought, but he would need to draw up some blueprints for them to use as reference. 'It would be hard to convince them though...'

Peter would probably have to ask Thor for help in convincing them. Even then it would still be hard to get it made. The Dwarves would certainly understand what the Gauntlet is for when they see the blueprints.

'Whatever, if they decline then I can try my hand at forging. It would be difficult though.' Peter thought as Tony made some calls for his supplies.

Looking down at the powerless Destroyer, Peter put these thoughts to the back of his mind and started tearing it apart as promised.

"...up.....hey.....ake up..." Loki Odinson groaned in pain as he heard a voice calling out to him.

It was a female voice, laced with a rude annoyance, which reminded him of his usual tone.

"...I said wake up!"

slap!

The voice yelled as his jaw almost cracked and a fierce stinging feeling was left on his right cheek.

"Huh?" Loki grunted as he opened his eyes to find a beautiful black-haired woman with a scowl plastered on her face. "Mortal?"

"What did you just call me?" She asked threateningly.

"Where am I?" Loki ignores her menacing figure and looked around, finding that he was laying nude in a heap of broken wood near a broken window.

He even had a few splinters and bruises on his back, which hurt quite a bit.

"My office, now get your a*s up and to the bank. You owe me money for all the damage that you've caused." She says, doing her best to look away from his unclothed lower half.

"Bank?" Loki muttered as the memories of his father casting him out suddenly filled his addled mind.

Instantly, Loki became quiet as a simmering rage filled his every being.

'How dare they banish me!' Loki thought as he raged in his own mind.

"Don't glare at me you pervert!" The unknown woman above him gets pissed, as Loki began to glare in her direction "You're responsible for every bit of damage to my business, and you'll pay or else..."

Snapping out his anger-fueled thoughts, Loki stood up and scoffed at the weak mortal before him. How could a god such as him allow a mere mortal to speak to him like this?

"Or what?" Loki says as he glares down at her intimidatingly.

"I'll post these pictures online..." She says, showing her smartphone screen to him, which had countless pictures of him laying naked in her office.

His little Loki was bare for all to see. What would his mother think?

"Give me that!" Loki tries to snatch the phone from her hand, but she saw that coming and grabbed his wrist with her other hand, crushing it in her superhuman grip.

Crack crack...

"Ahhhhh!" Loki yelled as his wrist was broken in an instant.

"You will pay or else..." She says as she gives Loki's wrist a final squeeze before letting go. "Do I make myself clear?"

"..." Loki eyes her warily and cradles his broken wrist. 'This isn't some ordinary mortal...'

Chapter 129: Tony's Enlightenment

After taking the Destroyer apart for Tony, they found that it was just a hollow set of armor. No power source or robotics.

Nothing.

It was completely empty, though they did find something interesting.

What appeared to be Nordic Runes were carved all over the inner portion of the armor. While the outside looked sleek and smooth, the inside was covered with lines and symbols.

Seeing this, Tony couldn't help but stare in awe as he finally had his first run-in with magic.

Peter knew this would happen sooner or later, so he heaved a heavy sigh and opened a portal.

"I'll be right back." He said, confusing Tony as he stepped into the portal.

Only a minute later, Peter returned with a stack of old books in hand. Tony watched in curiosity as his spidery friend placed the books in front of him.

"What's this?" Tony asked as he picked up one of the books. "...Runic Magic for Dummies, seriously?"

"Remember when we first met and you asked how I made the portals and I said magic?" Tony nods so Peter continues. "Well, I didn't lie..."

"Magic is a thing?" Tony asks as realization started to set in. "That bald woman taught you, didn't she?"

"Yeah, she's probably the strongest person on this planet and possibly the universe." Peter brags a bit about his teacher's strength. "She's called the Ancient One. I've been trying to recruit her to join the Avengers for a while now."

"Huh..." Tony grunts as he plops down into his desk chair in shock. "This is..."

"A lot, I know..." Peter tries to finish Tony's words but got them wrong for once.

"...so cool!" Tony practically jumps out of his seat and starts pacing around the room. "I could use the metal from the Destroyer to create a new suit and add these runes to it..."

Tony started monologuing his every thought as he planned to make the ultimate magic-infused Iron Man suit.

"..." Peter thought it would take Tony a bit longer to wrap his head around magic being real, but it seems he underestimated him.

Just as Peter was thinking this, Tony started trying to write the runes that were on the Destroyer. Acting quickly before his friend killed himself or some other accident happened, Peter snatched the pen from Tony's hand.

"Hey!" Tony shouts as he turns to Peter.

"Runes are too dangerous for you to be writing without any knowledge." Peter reprimands Tony as he pushes the books in front of him once again. "Memorize these first and then you can start practicing under my supervision."

"..." Tony stayed quiet for a moment, as he doesn't like being told what to do.

Though after some thought, he understood that magic was new to him and he would have to take Peter's advice. After all, Tony has studied for years to be able to create the things he does in his workshop. Diving head-first into something new and dangerous wouldn't be smart.

Especially when he has someone so willing to help him get started.

"Is your teacher okay with you showing me this?" Tony asks as he holds up one of the books. "Magic is supposed to be a secret, right?"

There's a reason why magic isn't widely known all around the world, after all. Someone has been keeping it under wraps.

That someone being the Ancient One herself.

"She shouldn't mind." Peter says with a shake of his head. "You discovered the runes on your own. I'm only stepping in so you don't accidentally cause some sort of catastrophe."

"If you say so..."

...

Seeing as Tony had some reading to do, the study of the Destroyer was put aside for the time being.

Before leaving for home, as he hasn't slept yet, Peter snapped some pictures of the runes inside the Destroyer for his own personal studying.

'Asgardian runes are hard to come by...' Peter thought as he carefully took his pictures before heading home to sleep.

By the next day, everything that Peter needed for his expedition to Morag had arrived at the Avengers tower. The only question was, would Tony be coming along still?

As soon as Peter arrived at the tower, Tony was passed out in the same place he left him, surrounded by open books. He spent the whole night studying the rune books that Peter gave him, and fell asleep in his seat.

"Maybe it's best that I set up the base before Tony comes..." Peter mutters as he portals Tony to his bed, leaving him to his sleep.

Arriving at an underground storage area in the tower, Peter found everything he needed.

'Time to head out, I guess...' Peter thought as he wave his hand, using the coordinates to open a portal to Planet Morag.

As the portal appeared, Peter peeked through it cautiously, making sure nothing went wrong.

On the other side of the portal was what Peter could only describe as a rocky wasteland, filled with fog and clouds.

'Definitely a foreign planet...' Peter thought as he ran a few safety tests before stepping through.

Just from looking, Peter could say that it looked to be the same Morag from Guardians of The Galaxy, but that didn't mean he would step through the portal so easily.

He would only enter Morag when he knew it was safe to do so.

...

Almost an hour later, Peter had used both magic and a few of the devices that Tony procure for him to test things like Morag's air quality, temperature, radiation, etc.

From the movie, Peter knew that Morag's air was at the very least breathable, as Star-Lord was able to walk around without his mask, but this is the real world so he would be careful.

At the very least, Peter would die without air to breathe.

Once everything had been tested, Peter found that the planet was barely habitable, as he suspected.

The only thing wrong with the place was the fact that it was nothing but a rocky wasteland alongside some ocean, which made it clear why the planet is empty now.

'I can see why this planet was abandoned...' Peter thought as he eyed the place. 'I doubt anything could grow here either.'

With that all out of the way, Peter started carrying materials through the portal. Metal sheets, beams, concrete bags, and other materials that he would use to build a small base in a safe and elevated location.

As he made his first step onto a foreign planets soil and breathed in its air, Peter felt a sense of accomplishment. Yeah, he visited Asgard already but that wasn't really a planet.

Morag just had a different feel to it...

'Let's get to work.'

Waking up from his exhaustion induced sleep, Tony saw the time and cursed as he found that he slept for most of the day. Looking out the nearby window, he saw that the sun was already beginning to set.

"Jarvis, did Web-Heads order come in yet?" Tony asks as he gets up and heads for the bathroom.

"Yes..." Jarvis answered as he goes on to explain what Peter has been doing in the tower while he slept.

"That motherf*cker..." Tony cursed as he rushed downstairs, not wanting to be left behind.

He was already left behind when it came to Asgard, so he wouldn't be ditched again.

Entering the underground storage area, Tony rushed to Peter's open portal and froze as he saw the barren otherworldly landscape of an alien planet.

Over on a nearby hilltop, Tony found what appeared to be a metal structure being built by a familiar blue and red figure.

Without thinking of his safety, Tony steps through the portal and walks up the hill, not thinking to run any of the tests that Peter did earlier in the day.

boom

Hearing someone walking his way, Peter dropped a heavy metal beam to the ground and hopped off the partially built base to greet them.

"Yo." Peter said with a wave as Tony made it up the hill, out of breath from the walk. "Have you been slacking on your training?"

"Shut up..." Tony breathes heavily as he glares at Peter. "You left me behind again..."

"No, you stayed up all night reading about runes." Peter says with a shake of his head. "If you wanted to visit an alien planet bright and early in the morning, then you should have gone to sleep and woken up in time. I also left the portal open for you."

"Whatever, so what are we here for?" Tony asks as he recalled all of the different devices Peter asked for. "Obviously, you want to predict this planet's tides for some reason, but why?"

"Because I need something that's under the ocean." Peter says cryptically as he lifts the giant metal beam once again and returns to the partially built base.

"What might that be?" Tony asks curiously.

"I'm not telling you." Peter calls out over his shoulder. "If you knew what it was, you'd want me to share and that's not happening this time around."

"Don't be like that, Web-Head!" Tony yells back. "Didn't your mother teach you that sharing is caring!"

Chapter 130: Capcicle

In an icy tundra, two warmly dressed US government agents step out of their truck to meet a lone man.

They were called in to investigate a large unidentified object that was found by a research team in the Arctic, which was a job no one wanted to do.

After all, it was a frozen wasteland out there.

Though they couldn't just leave it, as it could be something important, like a Russian spy satellite or something.

It could even be aliens...

Of course, no one actually believed that.

"Was it you who called it in?!" One of the agents yells over the loud icy winds.

"Yeah, I think it's a weather balloon or something!" The lone man answers.

"Alright, lead the way!" The other agent called out as they trudged through the wind and snow.

"Whatever it is, it's buried halfway into the ice. We only found it a few days ago." The man that was leading them explained as they walked.

"How long before we can start craning it out?" One of the agents asks.

"I don't think you quite understand..." What appears to be a very large airplane wing comes into view, peeking out of the icy floor. "You guys are going to need one hell of a crane."

"What the..."

...

After getting over their shock, the agents worked with the research team to find a way into the airship, or whatever it was.

Almost an hour later while working in the freezing winds, they managed to thaw out a hatch that one of the researchers found. With it thawed, the agents cracked it open and repelled down, entering the unknown object.

The inside was dark and covered in thick layers of frosty ice. The agents had to use flashlights to see as they maneuvered around, exploring what they now could say for sure was an old-school bomber airplane.

After only about 10 minutes of exploring, the two agents found the cockpit of the ship, which was huge with a giant glass window that was somehow still intact. Through the glass window, the agents could see the dark ocean under the ice they walked on moments earlier.

While one agent was enraptured by the dark ocean view, the other turned his flashlight to investigate further. Sticking out of the ice by the control panel of the ship, the agent's light reflected off of a frosty red, white, and blue circular object.

"Holy sh*t..."

-Morag-

"We're finally finished!" Tony says as he admires the metal base.

"What do you mean 'we'?" Peter says with a bit of sass in his voice. "I did all of the work. You just sat around and did nothing the whole time."

"Hey! I helped with the door." Tony tries to defend his laziness.

"You handed me a screwdriver..." Peter gives Tony a deadpan look under his mask.

"Whatever, let's explore now." Tony changes the subject in an instant, ready to venture into an unknown planet. "I want to take some samples and see if there's any life on this rock."

"No, we're headed back for now." Peter says as he just wants to rest after a long day's work.

"Oh, come on, Web-Head!" Tony starts acting like a spoiled child. "There's a whole alien planet for us to explore!"

"Not all of us woke up an hour ago." Peter says as he creates a portal next to Tony. "We can do everything you want tomorrow, but until then, I want to do nothing but stuff my face with food."

"Fine..." Tony gave in as he wasn't brave enough to go off on his own, not that Peter would allow him to do so in the first place.

As the two returned to Earth through the portal, Peter and Tony's phones instantly started going off like crazy. There was no service on Morag, so as soon as they arrived, every missed call and text message came in at the same exact time.

"I can't go away for a single day, can I?" Peter complained as he checked his phone, expecting the usual problems. "Huh?"

Every text and call he received was from Fury and Natasha, who were people that would never spam his phone like this. Usually, it's complaints from staff about the more problematic Avengers, like Magnetos bunch.

-9 missed calls

-17 text messages

Bald Pirate: Call me

Bald Pirate: Answer your phone

Bald Pirate: Call me. Important.

...

Natasha's texts were about the same, but hers made up the majority of them.

"Same for you, huh?" Tony says as he snuck a look at Peter's phone.

Moving his phone from Tony's sight, Peter ignores him and calls Fury.

Ring Ring Ring...

"Where have you been?!" Fury asks angrily as he answers the call.

"Off planet." Peter says, knowing Fury wouldn't believe him. "Why have you been blowing up my phone like an angry girlfriend?"

Fury could hear Tony laughing in the background, which annoyed him to no end.

"...Get to the council room." Fury ignores Peter's words and hangs up the phone.

"He seems cranky today..."

"Isn't he always?"

Arriving at the council room, Peter was surprised to find every council member in attendance.

"What's going on?" Peter asked as he and Tony took their seats, waiting to hear what this was all about.

Tapping a few buttons on the table, a holographic image of a giant airplane appeared above the table.

"A team of Shield agents was deployed to the Arctic to investigate an unknown object in the ice. They found this." Fury explains as he gestures to the hologram. "A Nazi Hydra bomber plane from World War 2."

'Is it that time already?' Peter wondered as he instantly thought of the first superhero in this world's history.

"Though it's what they found inside the plane that caused the need for this meeting..." Fury says as he hits another button, causing the floating image to change to a frozen figure in red, white, and blue clothing.

[Insert picture of Captain America here]

'Yup, that's the capcicle alright...' Peter confirmed instantly.

"Is that who I think it is?" Professor Xavier asks in surprise.

"Yes, we found Captain America." Fury confirms as he switches to a close-up of Steve Roger's frosty face.

"I see the importance of this, but why are we here?" Magneto asks in annoyance, as he was in the middle of something before this meeting was called. "Give the guy a proper burial and call it a day."

"That's the thing..." Fury says as he hits another button and a video plays of a sleeping Steve Rogers in a hospital bed. "He's still alive."

"..."

The room goes silent as everyone watches the video, spotting the active heartbeat monitor connected to Steve's hand. Not only that, but his chest would rise and fall ever so slightly as he breathed in and out.

"That's impossible." Charles mutters in disbelief.

"No, the ice must have preserved him." Tony says as he starts thinking of an explanation for this. "The Super Soldier Experiment must have made it possible for him to survive for all this time..."

"Do we know if he'll wake up?" Peter asks, knowing the answer to his own question already.

"No idea. The doctors are still running tests." Fury says with an unknowing shrug. "Once the tests are finished, I'll have him moved here."

"How should we handle him if he wakes up?" Charles raises the question everyone was thinking. "He's practically a time traveler. The world has changed significantly and everyone he knew is most likely dead by now."

"Let's worry about that later." Peter says as he turns to Fury. "Have the doctors keep him sedated for the time being. We can't have him freaking out when he wakes up. He might accidentally kill a nurse or something."

It's always best to air on the side of caution when dealing with super-powered individuals.

"Already done." Fury says as his phone suddenly goes off.

Checking his phone, Fury reads a quick text and stashes it away again.

"The tests are finished. All vitals are normal, including brain activity, and transport is on the way to bring Rogers here as we speak." Fury recounts the message he just received.

"Well, then we should get ready to welcome our time traveler.."