

# Spider-Man 191

## Chapter 191: Instigating

"YOU DUMB MOTHERF\*CKER!" A familiar loud and angry voice projects from the door. "GET YOUR A#S OUT HERE!"

Hearing Fury banging on his door like the police, as he yelled for blood, Peter couldn't help but sigh and look toward Grace with blaming eyes.

"You had to call him?" Peter asked as he wondered what he should do. 'Should I just mess with him like always?'

"I thought that our daughter was having a baby!" Grace exclaims in defense.

"..." May had no words, as she sat back and enjoyed the show.

If Peter was a normal teenager, then May would be worried and probably call the police, but Fury couldn't hurt him if he tried. The lack of danger turned this situation into a sort of drama for her to follow as a third party.

Grace would be watching alongside her if it wasn't her big mouth that started all of this.

'Well, technically MJ started it...' Peter thought as he planned his inevitable revenge. 'Maybe I'll tie her up tonight?'

"DON'T MAKE ME BREAK THIS DOOR DOWN!" Fury yelled as no one answered his call.

For a moment, Peter had the idea to leave this mess to Grace, who was stupid enough to believe MJ was pregnant, and tell her very angry and dangerous father all about it.

'You know what?' Peter thought as he walked over to the front door. 'Let's just use this as an opportunity to mess with Fury.'

"What are you doing?!" Grace yells from behind. "Don't open the-"

Before she could finish speaking, he unlocked the door and pulled it open, and as soon as the door was wide open, Peter's spider senses started going off.

Instantly, without a second thought, Peter ducked down just in time for a large caliber bullet to fly over his head and tear through a few walls in the house before coming to a stop in a wooden bookshelf.

"Nick!" Grace yelled in shock as she rushed over and snatched a smoking revolver out of Fury's hand. "Have you gone mad?!"

Turning to the damaged wall behind him and then back to Fury, Peter sighed in annoyance.

"You're paying for the repairs." Peter says as he tried his best to look shaken by his near-death experience. 'It's too bad that I can't retaliate as Peter Parker, or else Fury would be flying across the street right now.'

"Sure, let me pay for your funeral as well!" Fury says as he pulls a knife from his belt and steps toward Peter.

"Then who's going to take care of your new grandchild?" Peter says with a smirk as he hides behind Grace.

"Grace, out of the way." Fury says as he grinds his teeth. "MJ can be a single mother. We'll support her."

"What? No!" Grace refuses as she puts her hands up. "This is all just a big misunderstanding-"

"Listen, a child needs their father." Peter doesn't let Grace explain anything, as he wanted to mess with Fury for a bit longer. "What are you going to tell them when Father's Day comes around?"

"That their father was a drug-addicted criminal, who ran away like a coward." Fury says as he tried to maneuver around Grace, but Peter would constantly move, keeping Grace between them at all times. "Now stand still and die like a man!"

"No thanks." Peter says as he kept himself out of reach. "Why don't we all calm down and head out to buy some baby clothes? After that we can plan out the design for the nursery as well."

With every word out of Peter's mouth, Fury grew angrier and angrier.

Suddenly, the knife in Fury's hand flew over Grace's shoulder and embedded into the wall, only inches away from Peter's face.

"..." Fury clicked his tongue in annoyance at his near miss

"Let's all just calm down..." Grace tries to speak again.

"Don't you tell me to calm down!" Fury's agro instant turned toward his wife. "If anything, this is your fault as well!"

"What?" Grace asks in confusion.

"You let our daughter do whatever she wants! Really? Sleeping at her boyfriend's house. Did you think that this would never happen?" Fury starts ranting as he takes out his cell phone. "Now MJ is pregnant and you have the nerve to leave some happy message on my phone."

'Oh, you won't believe it, Nick... Our daughter is having a baby! We're going to be grandparents.' After a few button presses, Grace's joyful voice plays through Fury's phone.

As the voicemail recording ended, the look that appeared on Grace's face was anything but joyous.

"You want to lecture me on parenting?" She asks sarcastically with a revolver still in hand. "How about you become a parent and then talk to me."

Instantly, the wind disappeared from Fury's sails, as he had no rebuttal for her. He wasn't much of a father and rarely has time to visit, not to mention the fact that he literally abandoned them for years.

Grace truly hit him right where it hurts the most. @@novelbin@@

"As for our daughter's pregnancy, that was just a big misunderstanding." Grace finally revealed.  
"She isn't pregnant."

As soon as those words left her mouth, Fury looked at Peter and saw a big smirk on his face.

'This motherf\*cker...!' Fury cursed internally as he realized that Peter has been f#cking with him this entire time.

"But if she was pregnant, I don't see anything wrong with being happy about it." Grace says with a pointed look. "Now leave before I learn how to use this..."

Bringing the gun in her hand upwards, Grace threatens Fury with a menacing look.

"..." Knowing that he shouldn't anger his wife any longer, Fury makes his way to the door, though he has some parting words for Peter. "See you soon, kid."

Before Peter could reply with some sort of smart a\*s remark, Fury slammed the door shut and took his leave.

"That went well." Peter says as he walks off to the kitchen.

"Where do you think you're going?" Grace says as she holds up her gun and takes aim.

\*Bang bang bang...\*

Out of nowhere, Grace started unloading the revolver at Peter's back.

Of course, he dodged each shot with ease and turned to look at her with a raised eyebrow in confusion.

"That was for instigating." Grace says as she tosses the empty pistol away and marches over to the couch.

Obviously, she knew that Peter wouldn't get shot. She just needed a bit of revenge for his contribution to turning that situation into an absolute train wreck.

"Yes ma'am." Peter says with a salute as he walks off into the kitchen. 'I need to call a drywall guy to come to fix these bullet holes...'

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Later that night, as MJ returned from her mission and snuck into Peter's bedroom through the window, her spider senses surprisingly started ringing.

Sadly for her though, she wasn't fast enough to do anything about it, as golden whips made of Eldritch energy wrapped around her wrists and ankles and locked them tightly into place.

Before MJ could even think, she was pulled into the room and tumbled onto the floor.

"Someone has been very naughty..." Peter says as he stands over MJ with a sadistic look on his face.

"P-Peter, what's going on?" MJ does her best to play dumb.

"Your parents came here today." Peter explains as MJ's eyes widen. "Your mother wanted to question me about your sudden pregnancy, while your father just wanted to kill me. Though both of them shot at me with a revolver."

"Ummm, oops?" MJ says with a shaky smile.

Truthfully, MJ didn't know that her father was informed, though she hoped her mother would give him a hard time.

After all, she wanted revenge for the cyber daughter that was just dropped into her lap.

"You know, there's going to be punishment, right?" Peter asks as he looks down at her with a heated gaze. 'Damn, I did a good job making her suit.'

Immediately, MJ started crawling away as she knew where this was going.

"Where are you going? Take your punishment like a man." Peter says as he walks over and starts dragging her to the bed.

"Never!" MJ refuses as she continues to struggle, though her heart wasn't really in it.

At the end of the day, she wouldn't mind taking some punishment. In fact, it sounded like a fun night.

Especially after she received her powers.

Before, MJ had trouble with Peter's unending Libido, but now she could keep up for a lot longer.

\*Smack!\*

"Aaahh!" MJ moaned as Peter threw her in bed and smacked her a\*s with enough power to kill a normal person.

"Let's see how long you can last..."

Chapter 192: Walk of Shame

After his encounter with MJ's angry father, Fury didn't show his face to Peter for a while. Of course, Spider-Man saw the man almost every day, as they worked together.

Though Fury seemed to be in a horrible mood for the first few days after their little encounter.

'I would too if my daughter's boyfriend kept f\*cking with me, and I couldn't do a damn thing about it...' Peter thought as he watched Fury flip out on Tony almost constantly.

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With the reports filed and each remaining AIM base raided, Peter officially closed the case of Aldrich Killian and his Extremis army.

After everything was said and done, all conspirators were detained and even a few surviving Extremis users were captured as well.

Of course, it's almost impossible to catch an Extremis user, as they have a tendency to explode before running out of energy and burning through any bindings, so the rare few that survived were those that turned themselves in.

These enhanced individuals are currently undergoing both mental and physical testing. Both to see if they can be recruited into the Avengers and to make sure they don't die a very explosive death.

Professor Xavier is handling the mental side of things, while Tony, Banner, and Beast were working on the Extremis side with the help of Doctor Hansen, as she knew everything about her own creation.

Maya has moved into the tower alongside her son, who just so happened to be around the same age as her and Tony's one-night stand, which took place almost 13 years ago.

'I'm not getting involved in that...' Peter thought and wondered if he should call Jerry Springer for a paternity test.

With the Killian situation finished, Peter knew that he had some breathing room before the next big bad guy came along.

'Well, Killian isn't exactly a big bad guy.' Peter thought as he couldn't help but compare the man and his combustible army to Malekith and his army of Dark Elves that should be next in line to arrive.

The Dark Elves are one the oldest known species in existence, hailing from the realm Svartalfheim. They are one of the mortal enemies of the Asgardians, the other, of course, being the Frost Giants.

Some members of their race have been shown to have the fortitude to wield an Infinity Stone.

The Reality Stone...

They are now presumed to be critically endangered as a species or even extinct, though Peter knew that they would rear their ugly heads soon enough.

As Peter was thinking of the coming events of Thor: The Dark World, Pepper came walking out of Tony's workshop with disheveled clothing and an odd gait in her step.

In fact, she is wearing the same clothes from yesterday...

Pepper looked around cautiously, as she closed the door behind her and started pacing away.

"Is this what they call the walk of shame?" Peter asks as he appears in front of her.

Pepper froze like a deer in headlights, shocked that she was caught so quickly.

Peter came to check on Tony but based on Pepper's late exit and messy appearance...

'Tony must be doing just fine.' Peter thought as he had the urge to go in there and give his friend a thumbs up.

After all, Tony has been vying for Pepper for a while now, so it was good to see some actual progress after so long.

"I-I..." Pepper was lost for words.

"You know, I didn't know that Tony had a bed in his workshop..." Peter says with a fake thoughtful look.

"He doesn't! What are you assuming?" Pepper denied as she finally found her voice.

"Well, if he doesn't have a bed, then you two must have stayed up all night down there..." Peter says as his smirk grew, though no one could see it. "What were you two doing awake all night?"

"T-Thats none of your business!" Pepper exclaims as she storms off with an embarrassed blush on her cheeks.

Chuckling to himself, Peter punched in his code and entered Tony's workshop. Descending the stairs, he was greeted by a half-naked Stark sipping coffee and smiling like a loon.

"I would ask what caused your mood to flip from depression to idiotic bliss, but I saw Pepper doing the walk of shame upstairs." Peter says, snapping Tony out of his happy trance.

"I just had the best night of my life." Tony admits almost instantly. "Nothing you say can bring me down right now." @@novelbin@@

"Good for you, buddy." Peter says as he waves his hand in front of his nose. "But maybe put on some clothes and air this place out a bit. It smells like babymaking in here."

Taking a few sniffs to verify, Tony couldn't help but agree and hit a few buttons. Instantly, some industrial-grade air purifiers got to work, silently pumping air out while also introducing new clean air back in.

Within seconds the smell started to fade away.

"So what brings you here?" Tony asks as he starts getting dressed.

"No reason." Peter says with a shake of his head. "I just came to make sure you were alright, but it seems that Pepper took extra special care of you."

"Oh, she sure did..." Tony says as he sits back down and relaxes in his computer chair.

"And it only took some maniac blowing himself up in front of you." Peter jokes, completely ruining Tony's happy mood.

"Hey, she would have given in sooner or later." Tony tries to defend himself as he turns to see a folder on the home screen of his Pc and remembers something. "Actually, it's good that you're here."

Tony instantly changes the subject as he opens the folder with a click and turns his monitor to Peter.

"Take a look at this." Tony says as he double-clicks a video file.

Suddenly, the screen filled and a video from a fairly high-quality security camera played, showing a black-haired woman walking alongside a very familiar man.

Loki Odinson.

What was interesting about the whole video was the fact that Loki was being used as a sort of pack mule. He was carrying two good size boxes and a stuffed backpack.

Not only that, but he even seemed to follow after this unknown woman like some sort of lost puppy.

'Jessica Jones?' Peter immediately recognized the woman. 'I didn't expect them to meet...'

"Jarvis found Thor's brother about a week ago, but I forgot to tell you." Tony says as he sends everything in the folder to Peter's phone. "There, now you have everything."

As his phone goes off, Peter whipped it out and quickly gave everything a once over.

"Thanks, maybe I'll go visit our city's resident prince." Peter says as he stashed his phone away.  
"Want to join me?"

"I'd love to, but I didn't exactly sleep much last night and I have a date tonight." Tony says as the idiotic look of bliss appears on his face once again.

"With Pepper?" Peter asks.

"Who else?" Tony raised an eyebrow as if that was a dumb question.

"Just checking..."

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As Peter left the tower and swung through the city toward Alias Investigations, he wondered whether he should start recruiting the Defenders early.

The Defenders are a future team of four street-based superheroes who banded together to save New York City from the Hand.

Matt Murdock, also known as Daredevil. The man that was trained by Stick, as he has the same impairment as the old man.

Jessica Jones, also known as Jewel. A woman who once dreamed of being a superhero, but sadly, that dream was crushed by a mind-controlling r\*pist.

Luke Cage, also known as Power Man. A wrongfully convicted criminal, who escaped from prison after receiving superpowers from some off the books experiments.

Last but certainly not least. Danny Rand, also known as The Iron Fist. A billionaire orphan, who was lucky enough to be rescued by monks after his parents' deaths and taken to the fabled K'un-Lun, where he was trained and later received the coveted title of Iron Fist.

All of these people would later come together and become a lower-budget version of the Avengers, though that may not happen anymore.

'Without the Hand as an enemy to bring them together, the Defenders most likely wouldn't exist in this world.' Peter thought as he arrived at Alias Investigations and rang the buzzer. 'Although the Defenders won't exist, that doesn't mean they can't form up as a team under the Avengers.'

Within a minute, Peter was buzzed in and the door in front of him unlocked. Alias Investigations was just a small office in an old building, so he would have to take the elevator upwards.

As the elevator opened, Peter was surprised to find a familiar face waiting for his arrival, like a dutiful secretary.

"Are you the new client-" Loki starts to speak but freezes in surprise.

"Hey there, Loki." Peter says as he walks out and pats the former prince of Asgard on the shoulder. "How has mortal life been treating you?"

## Chapter 193: Recruitment Deal

"How has mortal life been treating you?" Peter asked as he smiled under his mask.

Seeing a completely powerless Loki was quite the sight.

In the movies, Loki always had an air of confidence about him, which made it seem like he could escape and overcome any situation, but that was all gone now.

The Loki in front of Peter was very human in comparison. He even looked slightly nervous without his magic to defend himself.

"Horrid." Loki answers Peter's question as his scowl deepened. "Does my brother know I'm here?"

"Your brother is currently busy cleaning up your mess." Peter says.

"So the dumb oaf is King now?" Loki says with a laugh.

"Well, your father couldn't exactly take back the position." Peter says, receiving a confused look from Loki. "He went into his patented hibernation after sending you off."

"I see..." Loki mutters.

For just a fraction of a second, Peter could see a small look of regret flash across Loki's face, though he quickly hid it away.

"You know, I actually agree with your action in killing the Frost Giant King. It's just the way you went about it that was too idiotic." Peter says offhandedly.

"Huh?" Loki grunted in surprise.

"It's true." Peter says with a nod. "Your father may disagree, but taking a powerhouse, who at one point could rival Odin, off of the board is smart. You just went about it in a more flashy manner than necessary."

Inviting a hostile foreign leader over and assassinating them in your own territory is the peak of stupidity.

"It would have been better to assassinate him in his own kingdom and frame a member of his close circle." Peter explains as that would cause strife between the Frost Giants. "Of course, I don't agree with the genocide or any other part of your plans."

"..." Slowly, Loki's scowl morphed into a surprised smile. "It seems that I've misjudged you, Spider." @@novelbin@@

"Don't judge a book by its cover." Peter smirks under his mask as a mop of black hair pops out of a nearby doorway.

"Loki!" She yells angrily and storms out into the hallway. "What's taking you so long?"

She asks as Loki steps out of the way and reveals who the possible new client was.

[Insert picture of Jessica Jones here]

"S-Spider-Man?" She stuttered in shock.

There was a reason that Jessica wanted to become a superhero at one point, and that was both Captain America and the man standing right in front of her.

She looked up to Spider-Man. Seeing him as the type of figure that she once wanted to be.

For the first time ever, Jessica was completely star-struck. It also didn't help at all that Peter is a peak worldwide celebrity.

"I-It's Spider-Man..." Jessica says with her mouth hanging open.

"Yes, you've already said that..." Loki says with a small hint of jealousy.

The venomous woman that could match him tit for tat somehow turned into a pattering schoolgirl as soon as Peter came along.

"What are you doing here?" She asks after the initial shock starts to fade away. "Need somebody investigated?"

Although she said that jokingly, the free advertisement from having Spider-Man as a client would be outrageous. People would line up down the block, hoping to retain her services.

"No, sorry." Peter says as he motions to her office door. "Can we speak in private?"

"Yeah, come in." Jessica snaps to it and escorts Peter inside followed by Loki who lagged behind with a gloomy look on his face.

After the pleasantries were out of the way, Peter sat across from Jessica with a big wooden desk between them. Meanwhile, Loki stood off to the side and started pouring himself a drink.

'He and Tony would get along well...' Peter thought as he watched Loki pour what appeared to be a triple shot of scotch and down it instantly.

"..." Jessica rolled her eyes as Loki's behavior didn't go unnoticed on her part either, though she has grown used to his alcoholic behavior by now. "I hope that you don't take this the wrong way, but why the hell are you here?"

"Well, Loki and I have a small history, so I came to say hello." Peter says as he turns to see Loki pouring himself another glass.

"You've seen me and said your greetings. Now, be on your way." Loki shoos Peter off as he swishes his liquor in hand. "I'm sure theirs a damsel in distress or cute animals stuck at high heights somewhere."

Hearing her assistant try to shove off her former idol and possible cash cow, Jessica sends Loki a pointed glare in warning.

"He's just as warm and welcoming as I remember." Peter says with a small chuckle. "Though that's not the only reason I stopped by."

Upon hearing this, Loki clicked his tongue and downed his glass, eliciting a smile from Peter.

"I'm here to speak to Miss Jones as well." Peter says as he turns back to Jessica, who wondered what the hell Spider-Man could want with her. "Would you like to join the Avengers?"

"Umm... what?" She asks back as a stupid look appears on her face. "Can you repeat that?"

"Jessica Jones, would you like to become a member of the Avengers?" Peter repeats himself.

A look of realization appears on her face as Loki grinds his teeth off to the side. After all, Loki wanted to stay close to Jessica but becoming a do-gooder wasn't exactly his forte.

His image would be forever ruined.

"I'm not exactly the hero type anymore..." She answers with a huge lack of confidence.

"Was that a decision you made for yourself or out of fear?" Peter asks and receives a curious and confused look from Loki. "Because if this is about Kevin Thompson, I can assure you, he can and will be dealt with."

"Who is Kevin Thompson?" Loki asks as the frightened look on Jessica's face made him angry for some reason.

"Are you talking about Kilgrave?" Ignoring Loki, Jessica asks with a shaky voice. "Is that his real name? Kevin Thompson?"

Loki has never in his entire duration as a mortal man seen or heard Jessica act this way. She was always a confident, aggressive, and quick-witted woman.

Seeing her like this seemed to have awakened something in Loki.

"Yes." Peter nods as he sits back in his chair and crosses his legs. "If Kilgrave is what's stopping you, then don't worry. I'll send a team to deal with him for you."

Kevin Thompson, also known as Kilgrave, was a man who was experimented on by his parents since his childhood in order to treat a neurodegenerative disease, but the treatment ended up giving him the new ability to control people's minds at his will.

Assuming the name Kilgrave after his parents abandoned him, he began to use his powers to survive. Though it didn't take long for his cruel nature to show, as he began to use his powers for personal gain and amusement, hurting and killing thousands along the way.

Eventually, he came across Jessica Jones whom he kept as his personal sex slave for several months before her escape.

"You can't!" Jessica stands up and exclaims. "Anyone you send near him will fall under his control. There's a reason that I've been running and hiding..."

She didn't know how Spider-Man found out about her or Kilgrave, but in her mind, no one stood a chance against her tormentor. He would only have to utter a single word and it's all over.

"Who the hell is Kilgrave?" Loki asks again but was ignored all the same.

"Which is why I would send a sniper to do the dirty work from a safe distance." Peter says with a shrug. "This man isn't as all-powerful as he would have you believe."

"..." Jessica starts to calm down and put everything Peter said together. "Can you..."

Looking straight into Peter's eyes, Jessica seemed to have steeled her resolve as a hopeful look appeared on her face.

"Can you capture him?" She asks as thoughts of doing the deed herself started stirring around in her head.

Vengeance is a hard feeling to shake. Jessica was used as a lackey to do things from fetching food to smashing people's brains in, though that wasn't the worst of it.

Rape is a horrible crime, but it's especially horrible when you can't at least fight back a little. What made it even worse was the fact that her body was forced to enjoy every moment of her defilement, while her mind raged and begged for it to stop.

Revenge was the very least that she could ask for.

"You want to kill him yourself?" Peter read between the lines fairly easily.

"Yes." Jessica replied instantly.

"Alright, I'll reach out when I have him." Peter says as he stands up and looks her in the eyes in return. "But in return, I want you to apply to join the Avengers."

"Deal!" Jessica wouldn't let this opportunity pass by.

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As Peter strolled out of the office, he could hear an angry shout from behind.

"Who the f\*ck is Kilgrave?!"

Chapter 194: Despicable NTR

Returning to the tower, Peter decided to take care of Kilgrave himself, as he didn't want any of his subordinates to mess up and reveal anything.

'No doubt, Kilgrave would question anyone trying to capture him, before either killing them or sending them after their employer.' Peter thought as he drew a quick sketch of David Tennant, the actor that played Kilgrave in the Jessica Jones show.

It wouldn't win any awards, but the picture was enough to start the search.

"Jarvis, I need you to find me this man." Peter scans the drawing and it appears on the PC monitor in his office. "He goes by the name Kilgrave, but his real name is..."

Peter explains everything he knows about the man, from his real identity to his mind-control ability.

Kilgrave had the ability to control another person's mind through literal verbal commands, making them completely obedient to him.

A virus that he emits through microparticles in the air is the source of his power. His ability is always active as he cannot stop his body from producing the virus and anyone within his immediate proximity is affected, but don't realize it until he issues a command.

Luckily, the nature of Kilgrave's viral mind control required him to be physically present for his commands to have an immediate effect. Speaking over a phone or through a physical barrier like a sealed room did not enthrall his victims.

'I can just tranq dart him and lock him in one of the Extremis cells.' Peter thought as Jarvis got to work searching through security cameras across the country.

The Extremis cells are completely sealed and filtered in a way that should contain Kilgrave's ability.

'I should probably double-check just to make sure though...' Peter thought as he left Jarvis to his work and went down to the detainment floor.

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Hours later, Peter finished modifying a special cell, which he designated for Kilgrave.

Luckily, he checked the cells beforehand because Peter found a slight issue. The filtered and secured vents, which supplied fresh air to all of the prisoners also vacated old air up to the roof.

'It's not remotely likely, but Kilgrave could have infected someone on the roof and possibly, with the right amount of luck and ingenuity, used them to escape.' Peter thought as he shuttered at the thought of the Avengers falling under that maniac's control.

Of course, this wasn't a possibility anymore, as Peter added about a hundred more filters. Though if that wasn't enough, he also changed the vent leading to the cell, sending the vacated air to some large storage tanks that Stark Industries had lying around. @@novelbin@@

Unless some idiot comes around and starts cracking open the tanks, there won't be a problem, though the tanks are in a secure area, which is only accessible by either Peter or Tony.

Jarvis made sure of it.

As Peter looked at the tanks that would be filled with infected viral air, he had a sudden idea.

'Maybe I should study Kilgrave's ability and see if it can be used for good...' Peter thought, but soon started to question himself.

The ability to control others so easily just seemed so evil...

'Absolute power corrupts absolutely.' Peter thought.

Although having the power to make criminals willfully turn themselves into

the police would be useful and save a lot of his precious time, the urge to use it for personal gain would always be there, gnawing away at him.

"It's not worth the trouble..." Peter said as he got home that night. 'Though I should still study it to find a way to counteract the virus' effects.'

Who knows, Peter might be able to make himself immune to mind control, which would be extremely useful in a comic book world.

Although there aren't many villains in the MCU who could use mind control, this world has a few curve balls thrown in, so the possibility of a meta-human appearing with similar abilities is always possible.

'It's just a coin flip whether they go down the good or evil path.'

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On the next day, Peter received some good news.

"Sir, I've found a man matching Kevin Thompson's description." Jarvis said as soon as Peter entered the tower.

"You found Kilgrave already?" Peter asks in surprise.

"Yes, it seems as though he wasn't hiding." Jarvis says as security footage of Kilgrave screaming on the sidewalk appeared.

The video showed a black-haired woman walking away from a very angry-looking Kilgrave, but it didn't end there.

At the same time, a bus driver, who was most likely drinking on the job, accidentally crashed and rolled his bus, causing Kilgrave to be hit and very nearly killed by the impact.

Witnessing this, the mystery woman turned around, revealing it to be Jessica Jones, though she didn't go back to help and instead left him to die in the gutter as she walked away.

"Was that the day Jessica escaped?" Peter wondered as he didn't remember every detail of her show. "Is he in the hospital?"

"He was." Jarvis says as more videos from hospital cameras started playing, showing a bit of Kilgrave's time in the hospital and portions of his recovery. "Kilgrave officially signed himself out of the hospital one month ago, and has taken up residence in a wealthy couples penthouse, where he has continued his recovery from home."

Next, video footage of Kilgrave limping in and out of an upscale apartment building in the Upper East Side of Manhattan began to play.

"Is he there now?" Peter asks.

"Yes, though there has been no sign of the two owners of the home for the last week." Jarvis says.

"That's not good..." Peter mutters as two images of the couple appear on the screen.

"What's not good?" The door opened and Tony came waltzing in with a smirk on his face.

"Just a psycho with mind control powers." Peter says as he didn't want to go into detail.

Jarvis could fill him in later if he really wanted to know.

"Cool." Tony says uncaringly. "I'm heading out for a lunch date, but you asked for this, so I thought I'd drop it off."

Tony says as he steps out of the office for a second and comes back with a long black rectangular briefcase.

Placing it on the table between both of them, Tony opened it up, revealing a long-range sniper rifle alongside some magazines and dart ammunition, which was filled with a yellow liquid.

"When Pepper said that you put in an order for this baby, I was surprised, but a mind-controlling meta-human seems like a good reason to keep your distance." Tony says as he snaps the case shut and makes his way out. "Good luck and don't get brain f\*cked! Peppers waiting for me downstairs!"

"..." Peter sighed as he started familiarizing himself with his new sniper.

He could remember the days when Tony would jump at the opportunity to face off against an interesting bad guy, but now he was in the initial stages of a relationship with the woman he loves, so his attention was currently elsewhere.

'The truth is that bro's before hoes never existed...' Peter thought with a laugh. 'Eh, he'll be back after the honeymoon phase passes.'

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After spending some time in the tower's very own firing range, Peter headed out that night in his blacked-out suit with a sniper strapped across his back.

Thanks to the training that every member of the Avengers has to go through, Peter's sniper skills were fairly adequate. Add in the fact that he has an extremely enhanced body and senses, and that puts him on the level of a very skilled marksman.

Using a quick invisibility spell, Peter opened a portal on top of the building across the street from the Penthouse that Kilgrave was said to be staying in.

"Where are you..." Peter muttered as he set up his sniper on a tripod at the edge of the rooftop and surveyed the windows of the upper floors one by one.

Thankfully, the blinds and curtains were wide open, and the windows went from floor to ceiling, so Peter could see almost the entire penthouse apartment.

The apartment itself looked extremely spacious and lavishly decorated, showing just how wealthy Kilgrave's latest victims were.

"Maybe I should buy a penthouse for myself too." Peter muttered as he found the idea rather appealing. 'I could take MJ there on the weekends...'

He certainly had more than enough money to afford it, as his bank account only keeps climbing with the constant success of Candy Crush.

'Thank you, microtransactions.' Peter thought as he saw some movement from one of the windows and snapped back into focus.

...

"That's just messed up..." Peter muttered in pity and disgust.

Kilgrave, who was completely naked as the day he was born, was laying in bed watching TV, as a woman serviced him with her mouth.

[Insert picture of Kilgrave here]

Even worse, a man stood in the corner of the room with tears dripping down his eyes, watching without the ability to move a single muscle.

Below him was a pile of rather large tacks, which he was most definitely forced to stand on. As the spiky tacks pierced into his bare feet, blood smudged and slowly pooled onto the dark wood flooring.

"Is he cucking this guy?" Peter almost exclaimed in absolute revulsion. "What is this? A bad hentai?"

## Chapter 195: Lovers Reunited

Seeing more than enough for a lifetime of disgust, Peter decided to act quickly and save the poor couple before Kilgrave could escalate the situation any further.

Taking out a fresh magazine, filled with five large tranquilizer dart bullets, Peter could see some runic writing on the casings.

Before leaving the tower earlier, Peter wanted to add a bit of a magical enhancement to the darts, as he wasn't sure whether the darts would be accurate when factoring in glass windows or any other environmental factors.

Just to be sure that things go smoothly, Peter added some enchantments to mitigate these factors, allowing the darts to shoot through the air without any possible direction changes and tear through glass without altering the trajectory.

"Nighty night, Kevin." Peter mutters as he loaded the gun, chambered a round, took aim, and fired.

As a loud bang echoed across Manhattan, the gun kicked back slightly and a large needle-tipped bullet launched out of the barrel, crossing the gap between the two buildings in an instant.

Though Peter didn't stop there.

Dealing with mind-controlled victims, who have most likely been converted into Kilgrave's little minions, would just be an unneeded hassle, so Peter changed targets and fired another two darts soon after the first. @@novelbin@@

Inside the bedroom.

Just as Kilgrave was about to blow his load into this poor mind-controlled lady's mouth as her husband watched, a loud bang could be heard from outside. Though before anyone could do anything or even react in the slightest, the glass window shattered with a loud crash.

"Ugh?" Kilgrave grunted as he felt something impact his chest and pierce deeply into his skin.

He could even feel some sort of liquid being pumped into his body, as the effects of the tranquilizer already started showing.

Looking down in shock, Kilgrave found a large metal dart embedded into his chest. As he went to grab it and pull the foreign object from his body, Kilgrave could feel his strength leave him.

Within only moments of injection, Kilgrave lost all strength in his movement and was already starting to feel drowsy.

Before he could fall unconscious, Kilgrave saw two other matching darts fly through the broken window and impact his most recent playthings.

The man in the corner collapsed within seconds, releasing him of his excruciating pain and anguish.

As for the woman, who was still bobbing her head up and down on her captor's crotch. She was impacted directly in the neck and slip off of the bed as she passed out cold as well.

"W-What the..." Kilgrave stuttered as his body toppled over, following his victims in a chemically induced sleep.

On the rooftop across the street, Peter waited a full minute before even thinking about going over to the bedroom across the street.

Peter didn't want to rush over too early and get ordered around by a barely conscious mind r\*pist. Kilgraves' powers were just that terrifying.

"Maybe I should give him a double dose?" Peter thought out loud as he scoped in once again. 'He should be able to survive a second shot...'

With another squeeze of the trigger followed by a fourth gunshot, Kilgrave was injected with a second dose of tranquilizer.

As the second dart pierced into his body, Kilgrave didn't flinch or groan at all, showing how effective the first shot really was.

"Okay, that should be enough." Peter says as he straps the sniper along his back once again and leaps over to the other building with a single jump, landing in the penthouse on the broken glass from the shattered window.

Without wasting a single second, Peter collected his darts from everyone's unconscious bodies and waved his hand.

Beside him, a small portal opened, which dumped out a blood collection kit, among other things.

Keeping a quick pace, Peter taps into Kilgraves vein and starts filling a clear hospital bag with blood, though he didn't stop there.

Peter then swabbed his mouth and nostrils, cut off a lock of hair, and even sliced off a small piece of flesh for testing.

'That should be enough.' Peter said as he stored everything away and waved his hand once again.

Instantly, Kilgrave's naked body was swallowed by a portal that appeared underneath him. His body fell onto a bed in a glass box, which resembled a high-tech prison cell.

"Mission accomplished." Peter muttered as he checked on the victims before leaving the scene of the crime altogether. 'They should be fine now, hopefully.'

The couple may need some therapy after the ordeal they've been put through, but with Kilgrave out of the picture, they can put their lives back on track.

---

Returning to the tower, Peter didn't bother visiting his newest prisoner, as the tranquilizer would take at least 12 hours to wear off.

Especially after that second dose.

After safely storing his samples, which he would later study to help find a way to counteract mind control, Peter took some similar samples from himself to see if he was infected with Kilgraves mind control pathogen.

'I was in the same room as him, after all.' Peter thought as he spent some time with Lily in his modified penthouse while running all sorts of tests on himself.

"Daddy, what are you doing?" She asked between episodes of 'My Little Pony'.

"I ran into a sick man today, so I'm checking to see if I got infected." Peter says, unwilling to reveal much about Kilgrave to his daughter, as he isn't exactly a PG-rated villain.

...

Since Peter wasn't exactly sure what he was looking for, the first night of testing gave him no useful information whatsoever.

'This is going to take longer than I'd hoped.' Peter thought as he said goodnight to Lily and returned home.

...

Arriving home that night, Peter found MJ asleep in his bed, hugging his pillow closely in her sleep. MJ seemed to smile slightly every time she caught a whiff of his scent from the pillow.

"So cute." Peter commented as he hopped into bed next to her, pulling his beautiful girlfriend into his arms as he drifted off to sleep alongside her.

As he fell asleep, MJ opened her eyes and peaked up at Peter's face, smiling contentedly for a brief moment before burying her face in his neck.

---

Arriving at the Avengers tower bright and early, Jessica Jones looked up at the towering building for a moment before walking in, feeling both nervous and determined at the same time.

Following closely behind her, Loki didn't say a word as he protectively eyed the surroundings.

Ever since the day Spider-Man came for a visit, Loki has done his best to figure out what the hell they were talking about.

With enough pestering, he learned that a man named Kilgrave used mind control to take advantage of Jessica, using her as a lackey for months on end.

Jessica didn't mention anything about the sexual portions of her time with Kilgrave, but Loki was a smart man. It didn't take a genius to put the puzzle pieces together.

Ever since Loki figured out the context of their conversation, he felt a boiling rage appear deep inside himself.

'How dare that dirty mortal lay a finger on her!' Loki thought hatefully.

It was too bad that Loki's powers were taken away because he has a long list of particularly vicious spells, which he would love to use on Kilgrave at this very moment.

'I'll have to make do with mortal means.' Loki thought as he entered Avengers tower alongside Jessica.

"Excuse me, are you Jessica Jones?" A secretary-looking woman asks as soon as they entered the building.

"Uhh, yes." Jessica answers with a nod.

"Please follow me." The secretary says as they go through security and toward the elevators.

As they walked up, a nearby elevator opened on its own and a disembodied voice spoke.

"Welcome, Miss Jones, Prince Loki." Jarvis spoke from the elevator speakers. "Please enter the elevator. Spider-Man is waiting upstairs."

Hearing the voice call Loki a prince was a bit odd for Jessica.

Although Loki was very open about his status as an Asgardian Prince, as he loves to flaunt his status at the drop of a hat, she always thought he was just a nut job or something.

Entering the elevator, the secretary stayed behind as she wasn't allowed on the upper floors of the tower.

Arriving at the correct floor, the two of them followed the directions of the disembodied voice and arrived before a clear jail cell with a very familiar prisoner inside.

"Jessica, is that you?" Kilgrave asks as Jessica freezes in place and tightens her fists. "I knew you couldn't stay away for long. Love always finds a way."

## Chapter 196: Trouble in Paradise

"...Love always finds a way." Kilgrave jumped out of bed and paced over to the glass.

Thankfully, he was no longer naked and wore a grey prison jumpsuit that each prisoner of the detainment floor receives.

Loki watched as this man got as close as he could and stared fixedly at Jessica with the look of a verified lunatic.

Kilgrave may be a psychopath with a god complex a mile long, but he viewed his time together with her as a real and loving relationship.

He loved Jessica Jones in his own crazy sort of way.

Constantly, he used his powers to force her to spend time with him, care for him and have sex with him. When Trish Walker, Jessica's adoptive sister, would call to make sure she was alright, Kilgrave ensured that Jessica kept her explanations short and full of sweet happy memories, which were usually lies.

Kilgrave would treat her to dinner and use his vast wealth to stay in five-star hotels. However, it would always be his powers keeping her by his side, not Jessica's own free will.

"How did you do it?" Kilgrave asks as he places a hand on the glass.

"..." Jessica couldn't speak.

"How did you disobey me?" He continues to question her, but Jessica didn't say a word.

On the day of the accident, which almost killed him, Jessica ignored his commands and walked away from him, leaving Kilgrave distracted as a bus plowed into him.

It was an impossible feat, which never happened before. Everyone always followed his commands no matter the circumstances.

What made that whole situation even worse for Kilgrave's massive ego, was the fact that he thought she genuinely loved him back.

Due to his love for Jessica, Kilgrave once tested if she actually wanted to stay with him. He gave her no orders for twelve hours, the exact amount of time for someone to fall out of his control.

However, he found Jones had decided not to leave him, allowing him to believe that she truly did love him.

Later that night, he found the love of his life standing on a balcony as if she were about to jump to the concrete floor below.

Instantly, he ordered her to step down, but Jessica didn't follow his command. When he questioned why she initially had not listened to him, he decided to punish her by making her cut off her own ear.

'If you don't listen to me what is the point in having ears?' Kilgrave ranted at the time. 'To listen to someone else?'

No one had ever disobeyed him before, so this was a huge hit to his psychotic ego.

'You never appreciate anything I do for you. If you can't listen to me you don't need ears... Cut them off.' He commanded that night.

When she began to obey him again, almost cutting off her own ear, Kilgrave changed his mind and hugged her, seeing that instance as a fluke.

After all, she went a full 12 hours without his orders, so his control may have just been weak at that moment.

The problem with their final parting was the fact that he was constantly in handing out orders, yet she somehow wrestled away from his control.

"Who's this?" Kilgrave gave up that line of questioning and turned his attention to the handsome man beside his lover.

As his gaze trained on Loki, Kilgrave's loving look for Jessica morphed into a deadly stare, which would frighten any child.

Sadly for him, Loki was anything but a child. In fact, he was many thousands of years old, so Kilgrave's hate-filled look was laughable in his eyes.

Reading this caged mental patient like a book, Loki smirked and reached a hand around Jessica's waist, pulling her into his side.

"Loki Odinson, Prince and former King of Asgard." Loki introduces himself as he basks in his enemy's venomous and Jealous gaze. "Jessica is my betrothed."

As soon as he said this, Jessica's eyes shot open in shock, though Kilgrave didn't catch on as he was preoccupied with Loki at the moment.

Although Jessica wanted to rip his hand off of her waist and refute Loki's rather formal claim to her hand in marriage, she decided to quietly play along.

After all, he was doing this to help her.

Ignoring the man who was feeling up his property so blatantly, Kilgrave turned his attention back to Jessica.

"You know, you're the first thing..." Kilgrave stops himself and corrects his slip of the tongue. "Ahem, excuse me. The first person I've ever wanted that walked away from me."

The crazy fanatical look in his eyes deepened as he rested his forehead on the glass, hoping to manipulate Jessica once again.

"You made me feel something that I've never felt before." He continues as Jessica takes a step back away from the glass. "Yearning."

"I think I'm going to be sick." Loki comments from the side. @@novelbin@@

Ignoring Loki, Kilgrave looks Jessica in the eyes, hoping to awaken her former obedience.

"Kill him." He orders, hoping some small part of her would follow his orders once again.

"..." Jessica just stood there unmoving for a moment before she realized that nothing happened.

Her body stayed under her control, which was surprising, as she didn't know how Kilgrave's powers worked or his weaknesses.

Even though he was in a cage, she was still fearful of his control, unknowing that the sealed cell was blocking his power from affecting her.

Of course, she should have guessed this already as he was currently in a cage, but the reality of the situation didn't fully set in until this very moment.

"Your power doesn't work through the glass, does it?" Jessica asks as her usual confidence returns.

"..." This time it was Kilgrave's turn to be silent.

"You're powerless, aren't you, Kevin?" Jessica asks tauntingly.

"Oh, shut up." He answers in annoyance. "Kevin is dead."

"Kevin is a mundane name, but Kilgrave? Seriously?" Jessica says with a bit of venom in her voice. "Was murder corpse already taken?"

As she was speaking, Kilgrave noticed a silhouette walking into view.

"Help!" Instantly, his demeanor changed to panic as he started banging on the glass. "I'm being held captive by a madwoman!"

"Nice try." A fourth voice says as Loki and Jessica turn to see Peter step out of the shadows, dawned in his usual Spider-Man gear.

"Oh, sh\*t..." Kilgrave's fake panic instantly disappeared as he got a better view of the new arrival.

Jessica and her supposed fiancé were his first visitors, and he never saw who captured him in the penthouse, so Kilgrave initially thought that it was Jessica who set all of this up.

Not the Avengers.

"Oh, shit indeed." Peter says as he walks over beside Jessica. "Would you like to do the deed now or later?"

Hearing his question, Kilgrave looked at Peter in shock.

"What deed?" He asks in confusion. "I hope he doesn't mean what I think he means. Isn't Spider-Man supposed to be a hero?"

"Killing can be heroic as well." Peter says with an uncaring shrug.

Turning back to the love of his life, Kilgrave looked at her with a pleading gaze.

"Jessica? You wouldn't kill me, would you?" He asks, hoping to save his own skin.

"I thought we would be torturing him first?" Loki asks, sounding disgruntled. "I was hoping to whip out some of the torture techniques that my mother taught me..."

Jessica looked at Loki with a surprised gaze, but saved her many questions for later.

"Well, his ability makes torture a bit tricky..." Peter says with a thoughtful look. "We could gag him? Though some extra precautions would be needed. Just in case."

Hearing his captors talk about torturing him so shamelessly, Kilgrave felt like he was one of his victims, completely unable to make a decision for himself.

At the mercy of someone else's every whim.

"Come on... We can talk about this." Kilgrave tries to cut into the conversation.

"Why don't we just rip out his tongue?" Loki offers his invaluable advice. "If talking is the activation for his ability, then simply make him a mute."

The room goes deathly silent, as none of them realized that dealing with Kilgrave could be so easy. It was like bright lightbulbs went off in their heads all at once.

"Wait just a minute!" Kilgrave began to seriously panic.

"He'd never be able to activate his power again..." Jessica muttered, liking Loki's suggestion more and more.

"Why didn't I think of that?" Peter felt like an idiot for not thinking of that. 'I could also use magic to remove his voice altogether...'

## Chapter 197: Love & Death

"Why didn't I think of that?" Peter muttered, but he would soon regret speaking altogether.

As soon as Loki heard Peter's words, he smirked tauntingly in his direction. After all, he rarely gets any wins like this these days.

"Don't you know magic, Spider?" Loki says provokingly. "Shouldn't you have a spell for this?"

"..." Peter sighed in annoyance as he walked up to the cell and pressed a hand on the glass. "Just wait patiently on the side. We both know that you won't be of any help in this department."

Loki's eye twitched in frustration as a golden spell circle appeared on the glass wall of the cell.

Both Jessica and Kilgrave watched in shock as neither knew that Spider-Man had such powers. Though Jessica was also curious as to why Loki reacted so negatively to Peter's words.

'Could Loki actually use magic at one point?' Jessica thought as she wondered if Loki was telling the truth all of this time.

In this version of the MCU, Thor hasn't been able to fight alongside the Avengers, as he was busy running one of the universe's most powerful alien civilizations, nor is Loki the widely hated villain his movie counterpart was, as he never became Thanos' lackey and attacked earth, so Asgard isn't exactly known to the general public.

Loki's ravings about being the magical prince of some godly country were beyond impossible to believe.

Especially when he didn't have his powers as a sort of proof.

While Jessica was reevaluating the many unbelievable things that Loki has told her up until now, the golden spell circle finished forming and shrunk into the size of a small coin.

"W-What is that?!" Kilgrave stutters as he steps back in fear.

"Magic." Peter answers simply as the penny-sized spell shot into the prison cell, aimed directly at Kilgrave's open mouth.

Kilgrave's eyes go wide as the golden wisp shoots into his mouth faster than he could react.

Suddenly, a searing pain burns his tongue.

"Aaaaahhhh!" Kilgrave screamed in pain, showing the golden penny-sized spell that was now branded into his tongue.

Surprisingly, his pain-filled wailing disappeared in seconds, as if someone pressed the mute button on a TV.

When the pain finally lessened, Kilgrave noticed the lack of sound coming from his mouth. Trying to speak, his lips move but not a single sound is released.

Instantly, Kilgrave starts screaming as he does anything to hear his own voice again.

As the reality of the situation set in, the look that appeared on Kilgrave's face matched the perfect definition of despair.

Without his voice, everything Kilgrave has enjoyed and taken for granted all of these years will vanish into dust.

"Oh, that expression is exquisite." Loki comments with a smirk on his face.

"..." Although Jessica wasn't one to revel in the pain and misery of others, she couldn't help but agree with her sadistic assistant. "Isn't this enough?"

Everyone's attention was drawn from Kilgrave and toward Jessica, who had a reluctant look on her face.

"Can we just kill him?" She turns to Peter and asks.

"If that's what you want." Peter answers with an uncaring shrug.

"What?" Loki starts to whine like a child. "But I have so many techniques to put to use..."

"I-I've never tortured somebody before." Jessica explains herself with a nervous stutter. "I don't think I could even watch something like that."

As soon as the time came to actually pull some teeth and carve some flesh, reality set in, and the heroic good-natured girl, who once dreamed of being a superhero, started to surface.

"Fine..." Loki says, as he would never force her to commit such an act unwillingly. "But we're still going to kill him though, right?"

"..." Jessica's hands started shaking upon hearing Loki's words.

"If you don't want to, that's fine." Peter says as he walks over to the side of the cell, where a panel full of buttons could be seen. "I can always put him down painlessly."

With a single button press, the cell could be filled with a toxic gas, which would induce sleep and slowly kill any living being inside with every lung-filled breath.

"..." Loki didn't look happy, but he didn't say anything and left the decision up to Jessica.

"I can't do it!" Jessica exclaimed as she rushed out of the hall.

"Huh, I didn't expect her to act so...cute." Peter says as his image of the bad\*ss Jessica Jones was completely ruined. 'I thought that she would at least stay for his death...'

"Don't you already have a spider woman?" Loki asks, upset with Peter's choice of words.

"Sure, but that doesn't mean I can't make an observation." Peter shrugs as he realizes something.  
"Wait a minute..."

Loki's death stare pierced into Peter's figure, giving away the banished prince's greatest secret.

"You like her!" Peter says in a playful tone.

"You're mistaken." Loki denies Peter's claims instantly. "Mortals hold no sway over gods."

"Wow, you actually love her, don't you?" Peter didn't believe a word he said. "You and your brother are more alike than either would like to admit."

"I said you're mistaken." Loki reiterates.

"Oh really?" Peter asks sarcastically.

Smirking under his mask, Peter flipped a switch on the panel and held his finger over a large red button.

"Then you wouldn't mind the man that tormented and r\*ped her getting off easy with a painless death, right?" Peter asks provokingly.

"It's what she wants." Loki says through grinding teeth as his hands tighten into fists.

"Yeah, but she's not here, is she?" Peter says as Loki turns to look at Kilgrave hatefully. "Admit it."

...

The room goes silent as Loki internally debates whether he could admit something that he hasn't even admitted to himself yet.

'I can always lie.' Loki thought as that was his forte after all. "...You win."

"Say it." Peter demands as his finger stays above the button.

"I love Jessica." Loki says, pretending to have a hard time with his admission.

"Good, doesn't it feel better to just let it out?" Peter says as he flicks the switch once again, deactivating the kill button. "What time is it?"

Checking his nonexistent watch, Peter suddenly starts freaking out.

"I'm late!" Peter shouts as if he were the rabbit from Alice in Wonderland. "Loki, could you watch the prisoner for me? I'm late for a very important date."

A smirk appears on Loki's face as he caught on to Peter's little act.

"Sure, no problem." Loki says as Kilgrave grabs the cells metal desk chair, readying himself for what's to come.

"Good." Peter says as he points to a certain lever on the panel. "Just make sure that no one flips this lever. It'll open up the cell and Kilgrave could escape."

"Of course." Loki says as he smirks vindictively at the man in the cage, unbothered by the new weapon in his target's hands. "We wouldn't want that."

As Peter left the room, Loki strolled over to the control panel and immediately flipped the lever, opening the glass cage.

"..." Kilgrave tried and failed to speak as he put his back against the far wall and readied his chair for attack.

"Look at you." Loki says as he steps into the cell without a care in the world. "A cornered animal."

As Loki waltzed over, Kilgrave didn't hesitate and swung the chair at him, though sadly, he wasn't dealing with just any idiot off the street.

This is Loki Odinson, a thousand-year-old Asgardian.

Although Loki may have specialized in magic for all of his life, he still grew up as a prince of a warrior kingdom with a warrior brother.

One measly mortal with a metal chair was nothing.

As the chair came swinging down, Loki stepped back and waited for it to pass by before spartan kicking Kilgrave in the chest, knocking the wind out of him and sending him back into the glass wall.

"Weak..." Loki mutters in disgust as he rips the chair out of his victim's hands and starts beating him with it.

Instantly, the sounds of metal impacting flesh filled the hallway, though still, not a single sound came out of Kilgraves mouth. @@novelbin@@

Soon enough, Kilgrave curled up into a ball against the wall, protecting his head with his arms as he took hit after hit.

\*Heavy breathing\*

"..." Loki beat him over and over until he was winded. "...All that bravado... and all along you were this pitiful..."

Without another word, the beating stopped as Loki set the chair up in the center of the open cell, taking a seat to catch his breath.

"This mortal body is too weak..." Loki thought as he internally cursed his father. "Hmm, I need some tools before we can continue."

Just as Loki uttered these words, a portal opened beside him and a cart filled with all sorts of tools and sharp weapons came rolling out.

"I'm starting to like that Spider..." Loki smirks as he grabs some duct tape off the cart.

As the portal closed, Loki looked toward his battered enemy and stood up, patting his former seat with a welcoming smile.

"Hurry and get over here." Loki says demandingly. "We have a long day ahead of us."

...

Loki's little lie got him exactly what he wanted. The torturous death of a man whose existence demanded such an end, but did he lie to Peter or himself?

After all, actions speak louder than words.

Hours later, Loki left the detainment floor with blood staining his hands and clothes, leaving a mangled, blood covered, headless, r\*pist behind.

Someone else would have to clean up after him.

## Chapter 198: Blind Devil

As he rounded the corner out of one hallway and into another, leaving Loki alone to deal Kilgrave his gruesome end, Peter smirked as he leaned against the wall beside a certain black haired eavesdropper, who happened to hear everything that just transpired between him and Loki.

-Flashback-

When Jessica rushed out of the room, hyperventilating at the idea of killing somebody. Even if it was the man that made her life hell and defiled her body over and over, she still wasn't able to do it.

Saying your going to kill someone and actually doing it when they're helplessly brought in front of you is an entirely different thing.

Though, when she was waiting for the elevator, Jessica had some second thoughts.

'I should at least be there and see it for myself...'  
She thought and marched back with renewed confidence.

...

As she was only one hallway away from returning to Kilgrave's prison cell, Jessica overheard Loki and Peter taking about something.

"You and your brother are more alike than either would like to admit." She hears Spider-Man's voice say in amusement.

"I said you're mistaken." Loki sounded annoyed.

'Doesn't he hate his brother?' Jessica recalled.

"Oh really?" Spider-Man paused as Jessica heard a clicking sound. "Then you wouldn't mind the man that tormented and r\*ped her getting off easy with a painless death, right?"

"!" Jessica never told either of them about that. 'How does he know? Did Kilgrave tell him?'

"It's what she wants." Loki didn't sound happy at all.

"Yeah, but she's not here, is she?" Peter says but Jessica felt like he knew otherwise. "Admit it."

'Admit what?' Jessica was confused by their conversation.

"...You win." Loki says reluctantly.

"Say it." Peter demands.

"I love Jessica."

'What!?'

-Flashback End-

"A dark banished prince is vying for your love." Peter says teasingly. "How scandalous."

"You knew I was listening." Jessica says accusingly.

"Well, I don't have super senses for nothing." Peter says with a laugh, as the sounds of a one-sided beating echoed from the nearby hallway. "He's really going to town in there, isn't he?"

Listening to the start of Kilgrave's torture, Jessica felt both uncomfortable and flattered in a weird kind of way. After all, a man loved her so much that he would torture her tormentor to death for what he's done.

"..." The two just stood there in silence, listening to Loki beat Kilgrave with a chair for almost five minutes.

When Loki ran out of steam, Peter left for a moment as he had to send over some supplies, but he soon returned to an empty hallway.

'Did she run off?' He thought as he heard the elevator opening and sprinted over.

Just as it was about to close, Peter dashed over and stuck his hand inside, causing the elevator doors to automatically open.

"Leaving so soon?" Peter asks as he steps into the elevator beside Jessica.

"He may not be able to scream or make noises, but I can't listen to it anymore." Jessica says as the elevator closes and headed down to the ground floor. "Is Loki really a god or whatever?"

Hearing her question, Peter couldn't help but laugh a little.

"No, Loki is an alien with a bit of a god complex, though if any race deserved to have a god complex, it's the Asgardians." Peter says as he chuckles once again at his own explanation.

"What's so funny?" She asks curiously.

"Loki isn't even an Asgardian," Peter reveals. @@novelbin@@

"But he always talks about Asgard being his home..." Jessica says in confusion.

"He was adopted into the Asgardian Royal Family." Peter explains. "He was abandoned by his father for being born weak, so Odin took him in."

"What an a\*shole." Jessica comments about Laufey.

"Yep, so when can I expect your resume on my desk?" Peter changes the subject.

"I don't know." Jessica says with an exhausted sigh. "Tomorrow, I guess."

"Good, because you have a lot of training to get through." Peter informs her.

"What?" Jessica uttered in dread. "How much training are we talking about?"

"Well, you have basic training, hand-to-hand training, weapons training, and a ton of practical tests so you don't make any mistakes in the field." Peter says as he puts on a thoughtful face. "I'm forgetting some things, but that's what comes to mind at the moment."

"There's more?" Jessica just realized the hell she signed herself up for. "How long is it going to take before I'm done?"

"Maybe a few months, if you're a quick learner?" Peter says after a moment of thought.

"Months..." Jessica was completely dejected at this point, though on the bright side, she wasn't thinking about the torture that was currently happening anymore.

---

After seeing Jessica out of the building, as she needed some time to think, Peter spent some quality time with Lily until Loki was finished with his handiwork.

"This is a mess..." Peter commented as he returned to the cell, which was covered in blood.

Not only that, but the mangled remains of Kilgrave were piled up in the center of the cell, while his severed head sat perfectly on the metal chair with a horrified expression frozen in place.

"Sir, would you like for me to hire a cleaning crew?" Jarvis asks dutifully.

"No, it's best that no one knows of this." Peter says with a shake of his head.

"Knows of what?" A familiar voice says from behind. "Holy sh\*t... is that real?"

Tony came strolling in with a smile on his face, which soon morphed into disgust at the scene before him.

"Yes." Peter answers uncaringly, as Tony would have been informed either way.

Jarvis would make sure of it.

"What happened?" Tony asks and Jarvis goes into a long explanation.

...

"So, you killed the mind control guy you were talking about?" Tony sums it all up after learning everything.

"Well, Loki did but yeah." Peter answers with a shrug.

"Okay, just clean it up before anyone else finds out." Tony says as he looks at the cell with a frown. "He couldn't have made it less messy?"

...

Before using his magic to clean everything up, Peter took a few more samples from Kilgrave's carcass.

There wasn't much left that was usable, but Peter did manage to salvage a few vital organs, including Kilgrave's heart and brain.

With everything saved and stored appropriately, Peter cast a few spells, transforming the blood-covered cell back to its original spotless appearance.

---

Returning home that night, Peter had dinner with his Aunt before heading off to bed, where he opened up his laptop and looked into another member of the Defenders, who he would recruit next.

Matthew Michael Murdock or Daredevil.

Matt Murdock is a lawyer who was blinded as a young boy by a radioactive substance that fell into his eyes from a crashed transport vehicle.

After some mobsters killed his father, Matt seemed to disappear off of the face of the earth, though Peter knew that was when he met Stick and his warrior training began.

Stick found that even though Matt lost his sight, his other four remaining senses were heightened to superhuman levels, so he recruited him to fight for the Chaste.

However, Matt's compassion for a certain woman led him to be rejected by Stick.

He then returned to Columbia University with his best friend and now business partner, Foggy Nelson to gain his law degree.

Matt dedicates his life to fighting injustice in New York City by day, as a lawyer with his law firm Nelson and Murdock, and by night, as a vigilante known as the Masked Man.

'Daredevil isn't his name yet, huh?' Peter thought as he read through some small news articles. "Should I just go and visit him now?"

Peter couldn't sleep, as his lovely body pillow wasn't with him tonight. MJ was spending the night at her own house since her father was visiting.

Thankfully, her mother warned her beforehand, as she didn't want her father showing up and threatening Peter with a gun once again.

Though Peter wouldn't mind.

Switching to his spider suit, Peter opened a portal and appeared on a rooftop across the street from Daredevil's apartment.

'Anyone home?' Peter thought as he surveyed the windows.

Just as he was watching the windows, a masked man in torn black clothing dragged himself up the fire escape.

'Is that him?' Peter wondered as he watched the battered man tumble into one of Matt's windows, before picking himself up and stumbling to the bathroom.

Putting a few spells on himself to cancel out the sound and smell of his body, Peter leaped over to the same fire escape and silently followed Matt inside.

Taking a seat on the couch, Peter waited as he listened to Daredevil painfully patch himself up in the bathroom.

'This must be early in his hero work.' Peter thought as he didn't even have his red suit with the horns yet.

After some time, the sound of the toilet flushing could be heard as the bathroom door swung open, revealing a haggard and unmasked Matt Murdock.

[Insert picture of Matt Murdock here]

"Sorry for the intrusion." Peter says surprising Daredevil into a frozen stupor. "I was patrolling the area and saw someone matching the Masked Man's description. It's always nice meeting other heroes, so I let myself in."

"I can't see you..." Matt mutters in shock.

"Well, I'm sorry to tell you this, but..." Peter says as if he were a doctor breaking bad news to a patient. "You're blind."

Chapter 199: Job Offer x2

"I can't see you..." Matt mutters in shock.

"Well, I'm sorry to tell you this, Matt, but..." Peter says as if he were a doctor breaking bad news to a patient. "You're blind."

Although Peter cracked that little joke, he knew from the show that despite being blinded as a child, Matt's remaining four senses are enhanced to a superhuman level, resulting in them becoming radar-like.

He can constantly feel numerous things, including balance, direction, minuscule changes in air density, vibrations, and blankets of temperature variations, that are usually imperceptible to human beings.

That, combined with his acute hearing and olfactory senses, allows Matt to evaluate his surroundings in what he describes as an Impressionistic painting of the world around him, which, according to him, looks like the world is on fire.

His superhumanly enhanced senses grant him tremendous awareness of his surroundings on a wide range, thus making him extremely alert to danger. In fact, Murdock's senses are so great, they are almost at the level of Peter's spider senses.

"Very funny, Mister?" Matt asks as he stays alert and keeps his back against the wall.

After all, he had no idea where the intruder was standing. Even Peter's voice was masked by magic and seemed to encompass the entire room without any real origin.

"Spider-Man," Peter says as he watches Matt's eyebrows raise in surprise.

"Why are you here?" Matthew asks as he shuffled along the wall and grabs his walking stick. "I don't believe that I've committed any crimes."

"Well, vigilantism is a crime..." Peter says as Matt stiffens for a brief moment.

"Arresting me for crime fighting would be a bit hypocritical of you, don't you think?" He argues back like a true lawyer.

"Hehe, true." Peter says with a laugh.

Seeing how uncomfortable and cautious Daredevil was being, Peter waved his hand and shut down the spells he placed on himself.

Instantly, Matthew twitched as he found the intruder on his couch, sitting calmly as if he wasn't breaking into his apartment.

"Is that better?" Peter asks.

"Yes, thank you." Matt answers as he does his best to calm down.

"Good, why don't you take a seat." Peter offers up a seat as if he owned the place. "I have a job offer for you. Two of them actually."

"I'm afraid that I'm already employed..." Matt didn't even sit down as he made excuses to decline.

"At least hear me out first." Peter says as he gestures to the seat across from him, knowing that Daredevil could see him in his own way.

"I don't seem to have a choice in the matter..." Matt sighs as he walked over and sat down.

"We always have a choice. It just depends on whether we make the right decision or not." Peter says as if he were a wise monk.

"Get to the point, please." Matt says in barely veiled annoyance. "I have a case scheduled early tomorrow morning."

His time spent training under Stick was filled with similar words of sagely advice, so hearing them now only brought back bad memories.

"Sounds good to me." Peter says with an uncaring shrug. "I would like to offer you a job as an Avenger."

"No, thank you." Matt immediately refused. "I'm just a normal man. Your type of work is far above my pay grade."

"True, though we both know that you are anything but a normal man." Peter says with a smirk. "As for the work, you would continue your protection of Hell's Kitchen, but with the training and resources provided to every Avenger."

"..." He paused upon hearing Peter's offer, which sounded very appealing. "I don't need any training."

"Training is mandatory for all members." Peter says with a shake of his head. "Not even I was exempt from basic training."

"What type of resources would be provided?" Matt asked.

"Well, anything you could ever need." Peter says with a shrug. "A specialized suit to replace those ruined black clothes in the bathroom, assistance from other members, police support, weaponry, technology, money, land. As long as it aids in the cause of protecting the earth and innocent lives, of course."

Everything Peter listed off sounded extremely tempting to a starting hero like Daredevil.

The suit was something that Matt has been looking into, as he needed something bulletproof.

Sadly, he happens to live in America, the country with more guns than people, so that was a major problem he kept running into.

Every damn criminal was armed to the teeth, making his job feel like an active war zone.

Assistance from other members wasn't as tempting as he prefers to work alone, though the possibility to ask for help could always come in handy.

As for Police support, that was a very big draw for him.

In the few months that Matt started his journey as a hero, the police have interfered in his work almost constantly. They even shot at him on a handful of occasions.

In fact, he just dug a police issue bullet out of his shoulder only moments ago.

Everything else Peter offered was just icing on the cake, though the land option sounded especially appealing.

'I could have my own base of operations...' Matt thought as he no longer found it a viable option to working out of his home.

After all, Peter just followed him inside and he didn't even notice.

"You said there were two job offers?" Daredevil asks, holding his decision back for the time being.

"Yes, but the next one includes your business partner, Foggy Nelson." Peter says as he sees Matt tense at the mention of his friend.

"Foggy isn't involved in my extracurricular activities." Daredevil tries his best to keep his best friend out of this.

"I know, but the next offer has nothing to do with fighting crime." Peter says, confusing Matt even further. "I'd like to hire your law firm to represent the Avengers. Exclusively, of course."

"Huh?" Matt wasn't expecting him to say that. "Is there a case filed against you? I haven't heard of anything related to the Avengers reaching the courts."

"No, but that doesn't mean we shouldn't be prepared. The Avengers doesn't have any lawyers on retainer, so your firm would be the one and only." Peter says, hoping to entice him into accepting. "Of course, there is a stipulation to this."

"What?" Matt knew it was too good to be true.

"You must accept my first offer and join the Avengers." Peter says with a smirk under his mask.

Thanks to Daredevil's odd way of seeing, he could bypass Peter's mask and see a fiery figure's lips curve upwards.

Truthfully, the Avengers would almost never need a lawyer to represent them, as no government or court in any single country had the power to call upon them.

They only answered to a majority vote of the United Nations, which wasn't something that Peter worried about.

At least, for the time being.

Peter offered Matthew this second deal as an incentive to accept the first, plain and simple.

With the credentials as the one and only law firm representing the Avengers, Nelson and Murdock would skyrocket into the upper echelon of law firms in an instant.

Wealthy clients would line up for miles in hopes of retaining their law firm, if only to brag that they have the same lawyers as Spider-Man, Iron Man, Magneto, and the other Avengers.

"..." It wasn't hard for Matt to read between the lines.

He knew that Peter was giving him a very large incentive in order to secure him as a subordinate, and god it was hard to say no...

"I need to speak with my business partner before making any decisions." He says with a contemplative look.

"That's fine." Peter says understandingly as he stands up from the couch. "When Mr. Nelson says yes, bring him to the tower so we can sign the necessary papers."

Matthew found it hard to argue with Peter's confidence in his success. After all, Foggy would jump at the opportunity to work with New York's resident super hero's.

Not only does working for the Avengers look good for their firm, but they also have more than enough money to pay for the services rendered.

Ever since the two friends left their old firm to create one themselves, they've done nothing but low-paying jobs for poor victims.

A good handful of them were done free of charge as well...

Although helping others is good for the soul, it doesn't exactly pay rent or put food on the table.

Truthfully, Matthew might as well agree to everything now. The only thing holding him back was the fact that all of this was happening so suddenly.

He needed some time to think properly.

"Once again, I'm sorry for the intrusion." Peter says as he walks over to the window. "I'll see myself out."

Before Daredevil could say another word, Peter leaped out of the window and swung away.

'It's actually Spider-Man...' Matt thought as he could only see Peter as a fiery human figure. "I need to call Foggy."

## Chapter 200: Newbies Meet

After leaving the Tower, Jessica unconsciously walked to her adoptive sister's apartment, where she broke in and raided the place for booze.

When her sister came home from work, she was welcomed by a drunkard occupying her couch, surrounded by empty beer cans while drinking from a large vodka bottle.

[Insert picture of Trish Walker/Hellcat here]

"Jessica?" Trish asks in shock. "Where have you been?!"

Although Kilgrave used to force Jessica to lie to Trisha, after he was hit by the bus and she walked off, Jessica cut all contact with her adoptive sister.

It's been almost six months since they've talked or seen one another.

"He's dead..." Jessica utters in a drunken haze, raising her glass bottle high in the air in triumph.

"Who's dead?" She asks in confusion. "Is this about that guy you've been seeing? Mister Perfect?"

Not only was she forced to lie, but Jessica was also made to tell extravagant stories about the man she 'loved'.

"Uhh, don't call him that." Jessica says in disgust. "I might throw up otherwise."

"Bad break up, huh?" Trish says since she knew nothing about Kilgrave.

"Sure, whatever." Jessica says as she didn't want to tell her sister about all of the horrible things that happened.

"There's other fish in the sea." Trish comments, eliciting a groan from her drunken sister. "What?"

"Don't say that either." Jessica says as she immediately thought of Loki's annoying face.

Trish just looked at her wayward sister in confusion as she took off her jacket and hung it up.

"Well, let me get a glass and I'll join you."

---

The next day, Matt and Foggy rushed over to the Avengers tower, bright and early.

Well, it was Foggy who was in a rush as he dragged his best friend and business partner along behind him.

"I can't believe you had to ask me whether we should accept Spider-Man as a client." Foggy looked back at Matt as they arrived at the entrance of the building. "This is a no brainer!"

Foggy had no idea why his friend seemed so reluctant in the first place. This was the Avengers they were talking about.

If there was a level above A-list celebrities and powerful politicians, it would contain the Avengers with Spider-Man seated at the top of the pyramid.

Even if it was just Spider-Man asking to become a client, then Foggy would sell his soul to make it happen, yet Matt had the whole group offered up to him on a silver platter.

"Really, you should have just agreed instantly." Foggy says with a shake of his head. "What if they reached out to other firms?"

"I doubt that." Matt says, knowing Spider-Man's motive behind all of this.

Sadly, he couldn't tell Foggy the real reason they were offered such an amazing deal.

Matt wanted to keep his loved ones safe and to accomplish that, he needs his identity to remain hidden at all costs.

"Let's just hurry!" Foggy says as he paces off toward the door with a briefcase in hand.

"..." Matt sighed as he cursed Spider-Man for offering up such good bait. 'Looks like I'm joining the Avengers.'

Tapping his cane along the ground, Matt followed behind Foggy. As he went to open the door, a woman walked up and opened the door for him.

"Thank you." Matt says with a smile as he is used to this.

When you're blind, everyone holds open doors for you and gives you a wide berth on the sidewalk, thinking he would bump into them otherwise.

"You're welcome." She says.

"Why are you holding the door for this mortal?" Another voice spoke from beside her. "Such respect should only be shown to royalty."

"Stop it! He's blind, you idiot!" She reprimands him in an instant.

"So what? He has hands, doesn't he?" Loki says with a scoff.

"I'm sorry about him." The woman says as she turns back to Matt. "He's an arrogant pr\*ck."

"Don't worry about it." Matt keeps his smile up as he walks through the door, leaving the amusing couple behind.

"Matt! Over here!" Foggy yells across the lobby.

"Hello, Mr, Murdock. Please follow me to the elevators." A woman who was standing beside Foggy says dutifully.

Spider-Man seemed to have expected their arrival, which matched the confidence he held on his departure last night.

Though, before they could walk much further, the woman freezes in place.

"Ms. Jones, Mr. Odinson." She says as the same couple from before walks over. "Are you visiting Spider-Man again?"

"Yes, can you take us to the elevators again?" Jessica nods.

"And be quick about it." Loki says as he makes a shooing motion with his hand.

"Of course." The secretary-like woman nods professionally as she motions toward the elevators. "Please follow along everyone."

"You're visiting Spider-Man as well?" Foggy asks.

"Yes, you too?" Jessica asks curiously.

As they were led to the elevators, Foggy started bragging about the job offer they were given.

'Even in Midgard, lawyers are dreadfully existences...' Loki thought as he did his best to ignore the mortal's ramblings.

Arriving at the elevators, Jarvis spoke through the speakers.

"Welcome, Spider-Man is expecting you." He says as the two groups leave behind the secretary and ascend upwards together.

...

The ride upward was fairly quiet and awkward as neither group knew the other. It also didn't help that Loki gave the two lawyers the cold shoulder, only holding back his sharp tongue for Jessica's sake.

\*Ding\*

As the doors opened, Foggy's jaw dropped as he found Spider-Man leaning against the wall, waiting for their arrival.

"You're all early." Peter says as he looks between both groups. "Better than being late, I suppose."

Peter's imposing presence seems to have intimidated Foggy, as he's currently sweating and shaking nervously.

"Can we get this over with?" Loki says impatiently, receiving an elbow to the ribs in return from Jessica.

"Sure, come on." Peter says as he walks off.

...

Arriving in a good-sized meeting room, Peter took a seat at the head of a large table and motioned for the others to do the same.

Loki, being the man he is, took a seat at the other end of the table, while the others merely sat on the sides.

"Since you all arrived at the same time, let's get this settled in a single meeting, shall we?" Peter says as he looks at the two lawyers. "I'm guessing that you're both here to accept my offer?"

"Yes, we would gladly work as the Avenger's exclusive law firm, right?" Foggy answers instantly as he turns to Matt and kicks him under the table.

"...Yes, we would be honored." Matt says reluctantly.

"Good, then you can draw up the papers and-" Peter was stopped mid-sentence as Foggy cracked open his briefcase and pulled out a stack of papers.

"We have everything drawn up already." Foggy says as he eagerly hands over the contract.

"Good, I'll look this over tonight." Peter says as he skims through the pages briefly.

"Of course, here's our card." Foggy handed over a business card with their contact information on it.

"Thank you." Peter says as he pockets the card. "I'll call tomorrow."

"Thank you for this opportunity!" Foggy says excitedly. "It's such an honor." @@novelbin@@

"No problem." Peter says as he motions to the door. "You can take the same elevator down. Jarvis will assist you."

"Yes, sir." Jarvis' voice appears as the doors open on their own. "This was, please."

Just as Matt was standing up to join Foggy on the way out, Peter spoke up.

"Actually, Mr. Murdock. Would you mind staying for a moment?" Peter asks though Matt knew he wasn't really asking.

"Uhh, I don't know-" Matt starts but Foggy hurriedly cuts in.

"Yes, he'd love to." Foggy says as he gives his friend a pointed stare.

"Yeah, sure." He agrees and reluctantly takes his seat once again.

...

Once Foggy was gone, Peter turned to Daredevil with a smirk under his mask, and Matt could see it too.

"Welcome to the Avengers, Matt." Peter says, throwing away his former polite behavior.

"Must we have this conversation with strangers present?" Daredevil asks cautiously.

"Don't worry, they won't be strangers for long." Peter says with a shrug.

"Sigh." He had no words to say.

"Oh, don't act so glum." Peter says with a shrug. "The pros of joining the Avengers far outweigh the cons."

"He's joining as well?" Jessica asks curiously. "Does he have powers too?"

"He's blind. How powerful could he be?" Loki says with a scoff.

"..." Matt didn't bother responding to Loki's taunting words.

"In your current state, Matt here can beat you into the ground with ease." Peter says to Loki.

Although Loki has many more years of experience on his belt, he doesn't specialize in hand-to-hand combat nor would he be able to keep up with Matt's enhanced senses.

"..." Loki looked at Daredevil skeptically.

"Well, let's get you two started." Peter says as he taps the table.

Instantly, the door opened, and in walked a beautiful red-headed woman in a tight black combat suit.

"Matt, Jessica, this is Natasha." Peter does introductions. "Natasha, meet Matt and Jessica, our newest recruits as well as your new students."