

Spider-Man 81

Chapter 81: Found

Before leaving the council room, Peter and everyone decided that the Avengers weren't ready to deal with someone of Hulk's caliber.

He might as well be the living personification of rage-given form in this universe, so people like Sabertooth, Nightcrawler, Wolverine, and Mystique would never stand a chance.

Sorry, but it's just the truth.

Even if they were to fight well in the beginning, the Hulk will only grow stronger with time. Anger and rage fuel his strength constantly after all.

The anger from a drawn-out fight would be more than enough for the Hulk to beat them, which is why Peter and everyone else decided that the Avengers Council and a select few others will be the only people involved in this mission.

The Avenger's first mission, that is.

Iron Man, Magneto, Professor X, Storm, Nightcrawler, and last but certainly not least, Spider-Man.

Obviously, Fury wouldn't be anywhere near this. He may be an amazing spy or secret agent, but he would have even less of a chance than the Avengers they're leaving out of the mission.

Storm was an easy pick for the team as she's an Omega-level meta-human and could simply attack from a distance using her flight ability and lightning.

Nightcrawler isn't nearly strong enough to deal with the Hulk, but he has a very valuable ability, teleportation. He won't get involved with any of the fighting, should it ever come to that, and simply use his teleportation to assist the team when needed.

The rest were chosen because they're strong enough to deal with this. It was that simple.

Well, all except for Tony.

Most of the council didn't think that Tony's suit would hold up against the Hulk, but he managed to convince everyone that he had something planned for this. After all, Tony knew about the Hulk for a while now, so he has had time to cook something up for the green giant.

Tony refused to say anything about it when they asked, but Peter thought it was probably the big Hulkbuster suit. Though, he didn't know that for sure.

The world has changed with his influence so Peter try's not to expect anything anymore. Not to mention the inclusion of the X-men, which didn't even exist in the MCU.

Peter just has to be prepared for anything and remain watchful for things that may stay the same. He hoped that a lot would stay the same but rarely is anyone that lucky.

After the game plan was formulated and the council meeting was finished, Peter returned home to spend some time with his Aunt May before heading out that night to patrol the streets.

His crime-fighting schedule has lessened greatly due to the cell of Hand ninja in the city, but Peter still likes to get out of the house for a few times a week and swing around saving people.

Speaking of the Hand, Peter swung to a nearby brick building and entered the place through the door on the roof. The door was locked by a keypad, which Peter easily accessed before entering the building.

The outside and inside of the building were completely different. On the outside, the building looked like an old not so tall skyscraper. On the inside, the place looked brand new and modern.

Stepping inside, Peter was instantly greeted by a small group of red-clad ninjas, who guarded the door in shifts. As soon as they saw his entrance, the ninja straightened up and bowed.

"Keep up the good work!" Peter called out as he descended the stairway.

This building is the Headquarters of the Hand, not just for New York City but the whole world. The Hand never had a true headquarters before Peter's arrival.

Each finger of the Hand had their own home base, which usually changed frequently based on their whims or plans. The closest thing that they had to a headquarters was the temple where Peter fought the Beast, but that doesn't really fit the description.

Peter had the Hand move here about a month ago. He could technically portal to any location, but having his subordinates close by feels more comforting in a way.

As Peter descended the stairs, he was met by his trusted second in command, Scythe, who rushed over as soon as Peter's code was used to enter the building.

"Good evening, Black Sky." Scythe says as he bows similarly to the ninjas that were guarding the roof's door. "Do you require any assistance?"

"Yeah..." Peter nods as he takes out a flash drive and hands it over. "This contains the information of a man named Bruce Banner. He should be trying to enter the country from South America. He doesn't have a passport or any identification, so he'll most likely cross the border illegally. I want everyone looking for him. Discretely of course."

"Of course." Scythe agrees instantly and tucks the flash drive into his pocket. "Would you like him killed?"

Hearing this from his second in command reminded Peter that he still has a long way to go with the Hand. Their first line of thought is always killing...

"No, I want him located and surveilled. that's it." Peter says as he thinks for a moment. "If he's having trouble crossing the border, maybe lend a hand but other than that keep a wide distance from this one. He's far more dangerous than he looks. You'll see from the drive I gave you."

"Understood. Anything else, sir?" Scythe asks respectfully.

"Yes, have we had any problems since our last talk? Anyone stepping out of line or planning behind my back?" Peter asks, knowing that Scythe has been monitoring the troublesome members of the Hand closely for him.

"Nothing that I can't handle." Scythe says with a shake of his head. "Malik and his men have been fairly quiet, which is odd for them but the new rules don't give them room to act as they used to."

"How are the cities he's in charge of? Have his men followed the rules? How are the crime rates?" Peter asks.

"Crime rates are down and the reports say everyone is following the rules. So far everything points to Malik and his men adapting to the new Hands structure." Scythe says with a shrug.

"Hmm, stay vigilant." Peter says as he turns to head back up the stairs. "I hope they adapt and thrive but some people have a hard time changing. I'm going to call it a night. Be sure to get some sleep, Scythe."

"Yes, sir."

With the Hand and Shield both looking for Banner, it didn't take long for Peter to be informed of the man's location.

The Hand was the first to inform Peter of his location, which made Peter feel a bit of pride. Shield, which has satellites and technology that has never been seen in the public before couldn't find one man, while his Ninja could.

A few days after Peter gave Scythe the flash drive, he was messaged with the exact location of Bruce Banner.

He was already in Virginia and would soon arrive at Culver University, where Betty Ross works as a scientist and Professor.

'Damn, the guy moves fast...' Peter thought.

Barely an hour after Peter was informed of this by the Hand, Natasha texted everyone about the same exact thing.

Natasha- He's here.

-Culver Campus, Virginia-

Outside of a pizza shop on the outskirts of campus, an elderly man waved off a group of children as he begins to close up for the night. As he's locking up, a disheveled man appears in his view scaring him half to death.

"W-what?" He jumps and freezes as a look of recognition forms on his face. "Bruce?"

"Stan, I give you my word, whatever you've heard about me, it's not true." Banner says as he holds his hands up on the other side of the glass door.

"Oh, I know. I always knew. I mean, you and Betty used to live up above me. Have you seen her?" Stan says as he opens the door and pulls Bruce inside, hoping that no one saw him.

"No. She doesn't know that I'm here. She's with somebody?" Banner asks as the old man locks the door and puts down the blinds one by one.

"Yeah, he's a head shrink." Stan replies.

"I see..." Bruce mutters dejectedly. "Hopefully she's happy."

"What can I do to help?" The man asks, ready to help in any way he can.

"I could use a bed for a few nights." Banner answers hopefully, eager to sleep in a nice warm bed.

"You can have your old apartment upstairs." Stan agrees easily.

"That'd be great. Thank you."

Sadly, none of the old man's work with the blinds mattered, as Banner has been followed by two separate groups for a while now.

Neither knew the other was there, but both were there on orders from the same person, Peter.

Chapter 82: Making Contact

Natasha- He's here

Upon receiving this text, the Avengers council convened once again, but by this time they were informed that Banner was sound asleep in an apartment above some pizza place.

Knowing that it isn't best to wake him up, as nobody is happy when someone wakes them from their sleep, they all agreed to give Banner his beauty sleep, as he may turn green without it.

They would rely on Clint and Natasha to inform them when he's awake, and head over together at that time.

-Next Day-

"Is this guy a bear or something? I didn't know humans could hibernate..." Clint comments from his position in an empty shop across the street from Stanley's Pizza Parlor.

It was already mid-day and there has been zero sign of Banner leaving the building. The shop had some traffic from customers coming to buy food, but there was no sign of their sleepy scientist.

The second floors curtains were shut tightly, so they couldn't see inside, not even a shadow was visible. Though this wasn't some trained agent that they were dealing with, so neither Natasha nor Clint were worried about Banner giving them the slip.

Especially with Clint keeping watch of the building. They don't call him Hawkeye for nothing after all.

"From what I can guess, he most likely didn't sleep during the entire trip here. He's being hunted by a United States General. I'm sure the nerves have been hell for someone so untrained." Natasha answers from across the room, polishing one of her many pistols.

"Yeah, well hopefully he wakes up soon. I promised Laura and the kids that I'd be on a plane back by tonight." Clint says as he keeps his eyes trained across the street.

"Well, our job will be finished when the bosses arrive, so you could just leave as soon as they get here." Natasha says with a shrug.

"Are you sticking around?" Clint asks with a raised brow.

"Yes, I'll stay in the area just in case they need some help." Natasha nods as she holsters her gun.

"Sigh, then I'll stay as well..." Clint sighs defeatedly.

Clint didn't have it in him to leave the mission when his partner would stay behind without him. If something happened to her after he left, then Clint would never forgive himself.

His family would understand. After all, this isn't the first time that he would return home late. It certainly wouldn't be the last either. That's for sure.

"You don't have to. I doubt that they'll need my help..." Natasha started speaking but she was soon cut off.

"Oh, we got movement!" Clint practically jumps as he sees a much cleaner Bruce Banner walk out of the pizza shop with a couple of pizza boxes in hand.

"Where's he going?" Natasha asks as she sees Banner walking toward campus buildings.

"I don't know. To deliver some pizzas? Let Fury and them know he's up and moving." Clint says and they slip out of the building, following Banner at a safe distance as not to cause suspicion.

-Culver University Science Building-

"Excuse me. Pardon me. Coming through." Banner maneuvered his way through a crowded entrance and towards the security desk. "Hey, pal. I got a delivery on the 5th floor."

"I don't think there's anybody up there right now." A fat security guard replies in confusion.

"Look, I'm going to catch hell from my boss if I don't collect. You have to let me at least check it out. I'll tell you what. I got an extra medium. Take it on the house." Banner holds out a pizza box toward the guard.

"Eh... Fine, just be quick about it." The guy snatches the free pizza and shoos Bruce inside.

"You're the man." Banner says thankfully as he walks passed the guard.

Both Natasha and Clint watched this interaction from close by but out of sight and were shocked.

"Did he just bribe a security guard with a pizza?" Clint asks as he watches the sad excuse of a guard start inhaling pizza slices.

"Yeah, I can't believe that worked." Natasha says with a shake of her head.

Navigating his way through the building, Banner finds a computer lab of sorts and he signs into one of the many PCs as Betty Ross. He still knew her login and password after five years apart.

Thankfully she didn't change anything.

Unfortunately, any and all work associated with the project that turned him into a monster was gone without a trace left behind.

When he ran from the soldiers in Brazil a few days ago, he had a laptop with all of the research data from the Super Soldier Serum recreation project. Bruce saved that data and even added to it over these many years, hoping to use it to cure his green skin condition.

Sadly, that laptop was completely destroyed during the escape, so his only hope to recover some of it was this, but sadly, either the government or his old girlfriend deleted all of the data from that time.

Sighing in defeat as he was hunched over the computer, Banner loads up a message board and instantly a line of text appears.

Mr. Blue- Mr. Green! How goes your meditation?

Bruce Banner- The data is gone. They found me and my laptop was destroyed during my escape.

Mr. Blue- Without that data, I don't know how to help you. What now?

Bruce Banner- I've gotta keep moving, I guess.

"Mr. Blue and Mr. Green?" A voice sounds over Bruce's shoulder, causing him to jump from his seat and onto his feet. "How secretive..."

Turning around, Banner saw someone that he definitely didn't think would be there. He expected a guard or a professor perhaps but not this.

Surely not this.

"S-Spider-Man?" Banner mutters in shock.

"Hello." Peter waves from his position, leaning on a nearby desk.

"W-What?" Bruce asks in confusion

"I'm here to speak with you and help if that's what you're asking?" Peter says as he pulls up a chair and takes a seat.

"Help? You want to help me?" Banner was confused.

After all, in his mind, the Hulk is a killer that would warrant Spider-Man's assistance in subduing, not helping. It would be easier for Bruce to believe that Peter was here to attack him than anything else.

"Yep, you've been on the Avengers radar for a while now, but we decided to wait. We were still building and recruiting at the time, so we gave you some space." Peter says as Banner tries his best to control his emotions and blood pressure.

"Umm, okay?" Bruce wasn't sure what to say.

"Technically, we would have left you alone a bit longer but General Ross decided to pull his shenanigans, so we had to move up our schedule. After all, we can't have that idiot provoking you into destroying a city or something." Peter says, showing his clear distaste for Banner's most hated enemy.

"I see..." Bruce says as he starts to slowly calm down.

"Good, you're taking this well." Peter says with a smile and stands up. "We shouldn't stay here for too long. Get back to that pizza place. I'll meet you there."

"How do you..." Bruce asks but Peter jumped out of the window and disappeared before he could finish speaking. "Sigh...My life used to be so simple."

Peter could have portal'd Banner out of the building instead of splitting up like this, but he didn't want to reveal his portal ability to the Hulk just yet. He didn't know if the Hulk sees and knows everything that Bruce does after all.

Portals will be Peter's best weapon against a being as powerful as the Hulk. Especially when it comes to trapping or moving him out of a crowded area.

Though they technically didn't separate, as Peter stealthily followed Banner all the way back to the pizzeria, wanting to make sure the squirrely scientist didn't try to run.

Not like it would matter as the Hand and Shield were still following him as well. Peter had to be careful dealing with Banner so he refused to take any chances though.

On top of that, the team of Avengers that arrived with Peter was watching and listening in on that whole first meeting, ready to pounce should the need arise.

They would continue to remain hidden but close by, as too many people may scare or excite Banner into turning green, which wouldn't be good for the people and property in the area.

Chapter 83: Lovers Reunion

Thankfully, when Banner returned to Stanley's Pizza Parlor, Stan was already closing up without a customer in sight.

"You're back!" The old man greeted Bruce warmly. "Did you get what you needed?"

"No..." Banner answered as he looked outside the windows for any sign of Spider-Man.

"What's the matter? Were you followed?" Stan asks as he stops what he was doing and checks the windows as well.

"Probably..." Bruce answers as the kitchen door swings open behind them, causing the two to swing their heads around.

"Hello again." Peter says as he waves to them and inspects the pizza that was still left out. "Hey, this looks okay. Are you from New York?"

Too shocked to answer the question, the old man turned to look towards Bruce, wordlessly asking what was happening with his eyes.

"Don't look at me. I have no idea what's going on today." Banner said as he watched the Spider-Man carefully inspecting the leftover pizzas.

"I ask because usually, the pizza outside of New York is subpar at best, with a few exceptions of course. This looks like something I could get in the city. There's no way you're from Virginia." Peter says but soon loses interest in the pizza, as the old man didn't seem very talkative.

"Should we talk upstairs?" Peter turned back toward Bruce and gestured toward the passing civilians outside.

"Umm, yeah." Banner replies, not wanting to draw attention to himself.

"Are you gonna be okay, kid?" Stan finally speaks.

"Yeah, I think so." Banner says as he follows Peter toward the kitchen, where they went upstairs to his apartment.

As the kitchen door was closing behind Banner, the door to the shop opened, and in came a dark-haired woman with blue eyes and a middle-aged man with dark hair and eyes.

[Insert picture of Betty Ross here]

As Betty entered the shop with her boyfriend, Leonard, she saw a very familiar backside of a man heading to the back room. She instinctively knew who it was but wasn't sure if her eyes weren't deceiving her.

'Bruce?' She thought as Stan turned to see her with a look of worry on his face.

"We're pretty well closed here, Bets. I'm sorry." The old man says as he glances at the door, only increasing Betty's suspicion.

"Oh, come on, Stan. It's Friday night." She responded while studying Stan's odd behavior. "Who just went in the back?"

"Just a plumber." Stan lies but sadly she could see right through it. "Toilets broken."

"Bruce is fixing toilets now?" Betty says with a raised brow, causing Stan's eyes to widen which proves her suspicions right instantly.

"Uhh..." Stan was lost for words for the second time today.

"Bruce?" Leonard questions with a confused look. "Isn't he dead?"

"Listen, you kids should really get going." Stan tried his best but Betty simply ignores him and marches into the kitchen.

"Wait!" The old man calls out but she was already gone.

Standing frozen with the old pizza shop owner, Betty's boyfriend's face slowly morphed into one of concern and jealousy.

He always hoped that Betty's missing ex was dead, not because he hated the man, but because he loves Betty and knows how she feels for the other man.

While Stan started muttering to himself about how he did his best and that this wasn't his problem anymore, Leonard walked out of the shop and took out his cell phone, making a quick call.

Climbing the stairs to his temporary apartment, Bruce lets Peter inside and turns on the lights. The blinds were still shut tight so they simply took a seat in the living room without worry.

"How can you help me?" Banner asks skeptically.

In his mind, the Avengers may be strong but they can't face the might of the United States Military.

"First, the military isn't after you, Thaddeus Ross is." Peter says, confusing Banner.

"Ross is a General. If he's after me, the military is too." Bruce corrects Peter with a shake of his head.

"No, he lied to his superior about the reason for his trip to Brazil. The government thought that he was simply going to extract a scientist, nothing more. They didn't even know you were there. Most people think that you're dead." Peter said, causing Banner to raise an eyebrow.

"So, does that mean he's in trouble now?" He asks hopefully.

"No, not yet." Peter said with a shake of his head.

"So you're telling me that after lying to his superiors and that whole mess in Brazil, Ross hasn't even been reprimanded and is probably still out there hunting for me?" Banner raises his voice angrily.

"Say the word and we'll move in, Web-Head." Peter could hear Tony's voice through his earpiece but didn't reply.

"Well, his superiors don't know just yet. Ross has become very adept at hiding his misdeeds over the years, but that doesn't mean they won't find out. After all, the Avengers are involved now." Peter says as he turns his head, sensing someone coming up the stairs.

"Right..." Banner says but before he could continue, the door to the stairway flies open and hits the wall.

bang

"Bruce?!" Betty exclaims as she marches into the room, determined to find out what was going on.

"Betty?!" Bruce practically jumps out of his seat in surprise as their eyes meet.

"Well, this just got complicated..." Peter says, causing Betty to turn towards him next.

"Spider-Man?" She mutters in shock.

"Yeah, hello." Pete says with a wave. "I'm here to help Bruce."

"Help with what?"

After a long explanation, where Peter sat back and watched the two reunited lovers speak, Betty was finally up to speed on what's been going on.

"What is it like? When it happens, what do you experience?" Betty asks curiously, completely forgetting her boyfriend is waiting downstairs for her.

"Remember those experiments we volunteered for at Harvard? The induced hallucinations? It's a lot like that, just a thousand times worse. It's like someone poured a liter of acid into my brain." Bruce explains.

"Do you remember anything?" She asks again.

"Just fragments. Images mostly. There's too much noise, I can never derive anything out of it." He says.

"But then, it's still you, inside of it..." Betty says but was soon cut off.

"No. No, it's not." Bruce says resolutely.

"Okay, this is touching and all but it's getting late, so let's get this show on the road. The Avengers are willing to help and shelter you. We can deal with the military and help you research your condition. Are you interested?"

"Bruce, I don't understand why we can't just walk in and talk to my father." Betty ignores Peter and speaks, trusting her father as she was raised by the man.

"No, he told me what he was gonna do. He wants it out of me. He wants to dissect it so he can replicate it. He wants to make it a weapon. I can't let that happen. It's too dangerous" Banner says, knowing just how scary the beast inside of himself was.

Betty didn't know what to say. In her eyes, her father is a bit stern but he was still her father and she loved him, not some power-hungry general that would do anything for results.

Though if what Bruce said is true, then how could she ever look at her father the same way again?

"So...." Peter says, feeling like a third wheel somehow. "You want our help?"

"Yes, anything to get Ross off my back, but I need the research from the Super Soldier Recreation experiment. That's why I came here, but it's all been deleted. I'll never be able to cure myself without that data." Bruce says dejectedly.

"No, it's not." Betty says, causing Banner's head to snap toward her. "I have all the data from the project at home. I knew something was fishy when you disappeared so I copied it all and hid it away."

"There, problem solved. Where is it?" Peter says as he wants to leave Virginia tonight.

He knew how the movie went for this one, and if it goes by the same plot, then Ross and his soldiers would be arriving by tomorrow. Though things have changed with Peter's arrival, so he just wants to be safe.

Peter isn't worried about the military, as General Ross and his army could be handled by a single Avenger, but the Hulk is a whole other story.

The Hulk is a dangerous enemy after all. Ross is probably the only person on this planet that can anger Banner with his mere presence, so it's best to just keep them far apart for everyone's safety.

Chapter 84: Enemies Seek Power

Outside of Stanley's Pizza Parlor, Betty's boyfriend, Leonard was speaking in hushed tones over his cellphone.

"Yeah, you told me to call you if he ever shows up, so this is me doing that... I know... I'll try but you know how bull-headed she can be..." Leonard practically whispered into the phone as he paced back and forth outside of the building.

"This guy is a weaselly little sh*t, isn't he?" Across the street, inside the same building that Natasha and Clint previously occupied, Tony comments to his fellow Avengers.

Just as they planned, Tony, Charles, Erik, Storm, and Nightcrawler tagged along for this mission. They followed Peter and Banner at a distance and sneakily hid in the building, listening to the conversation thanks to the microphone that they placed on Peter's suit beforehand.

Though that wasn't the most interesting conversation going on across the street. When Betty Ross showed up with what appeared to be her boyfriend, all of them instantly knew that this could get complicated, as love tends to complicate just about everything.

As soon as her boyfriend left the shop without her, they all knew that Betty caught on somehow, but what surprised them was the little rodent's actions upon stepping outside.

He made a call almost instantly.

Using one of the many abilities he added to his Iron Man suit, Tony was able to listen in on the call and was shocked to hear Betty Ross' boyfriend calling her father and ratting out Bruce without a shred of shame.

"What should we do?" Charles asks, knowing that the military would rush over.

"Let's see what Web-Head wants to do." Tony says as he opens communications to Peter once again. "Hey, we got a problem..."

"...Where is it?" Peter asks after hearing that Betty has the research that Bruce needs.

As soon as Betty was about to answer him, Peter's earpiece goes off.

"Hey, we got a problem." Tony's voice came through. "Betty's boyfriend just called the General and ratted Banner out."

Furrowing his brows and going silent for a moment, Peter puts his hand on his ear, tapping the earpiece so he can speak back to Tony.

"Did he say that I'm here as well?" Peter asks, confusing both Bruce and Betty, who wondered what was going on.

"Who are you talking to?" Banner asks a bit anxiously.

Waiting for a reply from Tony, Peter holds up his hand briefly, nonverbally telling the two to give him a minute.

"No, he didn't seem to know." Stark replies.

"Good, when he's off the phone, send Black Widow to sweep him up. We can't have the General know that we're involved just yet. He'll start backtracking and maybe go into hiding." Peter says and takes his hand off the earpiece.

"You got it." Starks says and the line goes quiet again.

"Who's Black Widow? What's going on?" Betty starts asking as she saw that Peter was done speaking.

"Why did you mention the General?" Banner asks suspiciously.

"Calm down." Peter says to Banner and looks toward Betty. "Your boyfriend just called your father and snitched on Bruce, so now General Ross is on the way."

"I need to leave." Banner mutters as he instantly jumps to his feet and starts heading toward the door.

As he reaches for the doorknob, Peter shoots a web at the door, sealing it shut and causing Bruce to whirl around and look at him dangerously.

"Oh, calm down." Peter rolled his eyes at Banner's behavior. "He only just found out and he's definitely not even in the state. It'll most likely take him hours to get here at the least. We have time, so relax."

Taking a deep breath, Banner paces around the room and try's to calm himself down as he can feel his pulse was rising.

Betty, on the other hand, was shocked and didn't want to believe that Leonard would do such a thing. Then she remembers what Peter said about sweeping him up and rushed to the door.

Sadly, the door was blocked by webs and a normal human would never be able to pull them off.

"If you're worried about your boyfriend, he'll be fine. We're just going to detain him until this is all wrapped up. He won't be harmed. You have my word." Peter says as he walks to one of the windows and peaked out just in time to see Natasha luring the man into an alleyway.

As soon as they were out of the public eye, Natasha used a needle to inject him with something, causing the little rat to fall unconscious almost instantly.

"Target detained." Peter heard Natasha's voice over the comms.

"Since that's taken care of, let's go and get that research data. Then Banner can leave before the General arrives." Peter says, breaking the two from their thoughts.

"I-It's in my basement." She says, scared for Leonard.

"Relax, we're the good guys. Your boyfriend will be released by tomorrow night at the latest. Now, let's go and get that data." Peter says as he walks over to the door and rips the webs off easily.

As Peter walks down the stairs, both Bruce and Betty lock eyes and stare at each other for a brief moment before following after him.

At an undisclosed military base, a middle-aged man in a blue shirt showed up out of nowhere and asked to speak to General Ross. He was almost turned away at the gates, but then he mentioned Bruce Banner's name, which immediately grabbed the General's attention.

[Insert picture of Samuel Sterns or Mr. Blue here]

Dr. Samuel Sterns is a world-class cellular biologist, who has been using his connection with Bruce Banner to study what happened to him, hoping to do something similar but more controlled to himself.

"Dr. Sterns, are you telling me that you've been in contact with Banner and can make more like him?" Ross asks after hearing what the man had to say.

As soon as Banner didn't have the research data anymore, his helpful 'friend' Mr. Blue gave up on him and went straight to a different source, General Ross.

"No, not yet! I've sorted out a few pieces, but it's not like I can put the same Humpty Dumpty back together if that's what you're asking. He was a freak accident, the goal is to do it better!" The eccentric scientist explains.

"I like the sound of that!" A new voice echoes into the room as Blonsky comes strolling in.

"Blonsky, I don't believe that I called for you..." General Ross didn't like his subordinate acting so open in his presence.

"Sorry, sir." Blonsky says respectfully. "But I would like to volunteer as Dr. Stern's test subject."

"Why? You're already enhanced." Ross asks in confusion.

After being the one and only soldier to escape the Hulk's clutches back in Brazil, Blonsky was enhanced with a knockoff version of the Super Soldier Serum, which was still being tested by Ross' scientists.

Sadly, even compared to the original serum, the recreation used on him was about 50% weaker than the original, while the Hulk is well over 10000% stronger than Captain America.

"Yeah, well, I want more. You've seen what he becomes, right? I can never measure up to that with just my current strength." Blonsky says, getting nods from both Ross and Sterns.

"I have...and it's beautiful. Almost godlike." Dr. Sterns comments with a far off fanatical look.

"Make me that. It's the only way we can beat the green b*stard." Blonsky says pleadingly.

He wanted nothing more than to be a titan like the Hulk. A man that could move mountains with his strength alone.

"I don't know what you've got inside of you already. The mixture could become...an abomination." Stern's comments after a moment's thought.

Hearing this seems to anger Blonsky, who grabs Dr. Sterns by the collar and raises him into the air with ease.

"Stand down, Blonsky!" General Ross orders with a threatening glare.

"Tsk, Yes sir..." Blonsky reluctantly dropped the scientist, who didn't expect it and fell on his backside.

"Good." The General says as he turns to Sterns and offers him a hand, pulling the scientist onto his feet once again. "Abomination or not, we need all the help we can get."

"I never said that I was unwilling..." Dr. Sterns looks over at Blonsky in fear. "I just needed informed consent. I can get to work on him immediately."

ring ring ring

"Get to work. I need to take this." General Ross shoos them out of his office and picks up his phone after seeing the caller ID. "Leonard? Is there an emergency with my daughter?"

Chapter 85: Stepping In

By the time they exited the pizza shop, Betty's boyfriend was nowhere to be seen. She peaked around for him but soon gave up as she knew that the Avengers had kidnapped him.

"Did you drive here?" Peter asked as he gestured to the only car parked outside the shop.

"Y-Yeah, that's mine." She stutters, still shaken up by how quickly Leonard disappeared.

"Good, let's take your car then."

Shaking off her piling emotions, Betty unlocked the car and they soon drove off. The whole car was silent as they made their way out of town and toward Betty's house.

Betty was dealing with the return of a man she loved even to this day and the abduction of her current lover. On top of all of that, her father may not be the man she thought he was.

It's safe to say that she's having a very emotionally conflicting day.

Banner sat in the passenger seat, staring at Betty as she drove the car. He loved this woman and he never forget that love even through the five years that he spent running and hiding from the US government.

Sadly, she was already with another man, which is a bit crushing but it's been 5 years so he can't blame her. Though that doesn't stop the grudge that was forming toward her new lover. After all, he ratted Bruce out to his most hated enemy.

Peter, on the other hand, sat in the backseat quietly listening to Fury on the radio.

"My people in General Ross' circle say that he's currently in New York. His men are gearing up and a plane is being readied for his departure. It will take about 5 hours for him to get here. Give or take." Fury informs everyone.

Based on that time frame, Ross and his army would arrive by the morning.

"Should we send Banner away and stick around to capture the General? I see no reason to allow him free reign anymore." Charles says over the comms next.

Hearing Charles' question, Peter remained silent for a moment.

When it came to Iron Man, Peter allowed Tony to deal with Iron Monger, as it was his debut as a superhero in a way. Tony needed that first bad guy to beat in order to become who he was meant to be.

In this case, the bad guy is a monster that is stronger than the base-level Hulk. The Hulk would have to get pretty angry to beat the powerhouse that is Abomination.

Emil Blonsky would become a terrifying creature, but to Peter's knowledge that hasn't happened yet. He only gains that level of power after this run-in with Banner in Virginia, which means that Peter may have a chance to stop the Abomination before it's made.

'Maybe I should step in this time?' Peter thought.

"Do we have all of the evidence to justify his detainment?" Peter holds his earpiece and speaks, catching the attention of the two in the front seats.

"I have all kinds of damning evidence on Ross going all the back to the 70s to his recent excursion to Brazil." Fury replies.

"Hmm, once we get the data Banner needs, we'll send him to the Avengers Tower and stick around to greet our guests in the morning. Fury, can you get transport ready for our green friend?" Peter says over the comms.

"Will do." Fury reply's curtly, knowing that Peter wants to hide his portal ability from Banner for the time being.

"Are you staying to capture my father?" Betty asks, torn between whether she believes everything she has heard about her father today.

"Yes, he won't be harmed. I promise." Peter tries to comfort her. "He needs to stand trial for his actions, so if you don't believe what we've told you today, then your father can be proven innocent in court."

"..." Betty goes quiet for a moment as her hands grip the steering wheel tightly. "It's not that I don't believe you... It's just hard to think of my father like that."

"..."

-One Hour Later-

After getting a hard drive with all of the data from Betty's house, which ended up being more of a mansion, they returned to the car and headed to a nearby airstrip.

Seeing as Betty was a bit of a wild card, Peter discreetly texted Tony to monitor her phone. Family is important so Peter wasn't sure if she would tip off her father or not.

Thankfully, Betty seemed to be conflicted and that seemed to keep her from making a decision one way or another.

Fury seems to always have a Quinjet close by for personal use, as that's what was waiting for them at the airstrip. Banner would be riding to New York in style.

"I've never seen that before." Betty comments as she's been around the military all her life, yet this jet was something new to her.

"Yeah, it belongs to a friend." Peter says as they park the car and step out.

"Maybe you should come with me, Betty." Banner says as he glances at the jet. "I don't think it's going to be safe here in the morning."

Usually, Banner would push her away, afraid of hurting Betty as the Hulk, but he was currently leaving what may become a war zone.

"..." Betty looks between the jet and Banner before walking forward and embracing her long-lost lover in a tight hug, surprising the man. "I'm sorry, Bruce, but I need to see if my dad is really the man you told me about. I can't just..."

Chop

Before Betty could finish what she was saying, Peter karate chopped her in the neck from behind. Instantly, Betty lost consciousness as her whole body went limp.

Thankfully, Banner already had her in his arms, so he supported her before she could collapse onto the cold hard ground.

"What! Why?!" Banner reacted with surprise but slowly anger started to show on his face as he cradled Betty's body.

"She'll be going with you." Peter replies calmly. "She can speak to her father in a safer setting. Not just for her safety but everyone else's as well. I have a feeling that you would get very angry should anything happen to her."

Banner couldn't find a single word to argue back with and soon his anger washed away. He didn't want her staying as well and this solved that problem. Betty would be angry with them when she wakes up, but that can be handled at that time.

"You're right." Banner admits as he looks down at the woman in his arms. "Though you could have been gentler."

"Maybe, now get on the jet. I'll see you at the tower when we're finished here." Peter says and shoos him away.

"I think you're forgetting something..." Banner says as he gestures toward the hard drive in Peter's hand.

"No, I don't think that I did." Peter answers simply, not willing to hand over the data just yet. "You, Bruce, are a man that thinks he's a lone wolf. I have not a single doubt in my mind that you'll go back into hiding upon landing."

Turning around, Peter gets in Betty's car and rolls down the window, holding up the hard drive for Banner to see.

"This will be your incentive to stick around." Peter says as he starts the car. "See you in New York, Bruce."

As Peter drives off, Banner couldn't help but curse Spider-Man's name. The guy had him pegged perfectly though. He planned to get the data and slip away into hiding. Preferably to a less populated area, where he would contact his good friend Mr. Blue for help.

Sadly for him, Peter already knew Banner's character from the movies and wouldn't let that happen.

While General Ross was rushing to Virginia on a military plane, Blonsky and Dr. Sterns were in a lab unpacking supplies.

"What's that?" Blonsky asked curiously as he watched Dr. Sterns organize his things.

General Ross had this lab made in New York City after the incident that created the Hulk 5 years ago. Many scientists still work on the Super Soldier Serum here to this very day, but none have come as close to completing it as Banner had.

"This-" Sterns holds up a vial of what appeared to be blood. "-is a blood sample from Banner. I had him send me this a year ago. It took months of persuasion to get him to mail this tiny amount to me."

As Sterns places the sample into a glass fridge for storage, Blonsky watched his every movement, never taking his eyes off of the sample.

Chapter 86: Ross Arrives

"Are they gone?" Peter asked over the radio as he drove Betty's car on the dark highway.

"Yes, I'm following them back as planned." Storm speaks over the radio.

"Thank you, I apologize for giving you the boring job." Peter says, feeling bad for sending her away on the first mission.

"No problem. I don't relish in fighting and this is an important job." Storm replies without care.

"Good, just keep us updated. If anything happens, I'll portal over to assist you." Peter says as he opens a portal in the road, which swallows the car leaving behind an empty highway.

Betty's mansion comes into view as the portal closes behind him. Pulling into the driveway, Peter is met by the remaining Avengers members.

"That went well." Tony says with a smile.

"Yes, Mr. Banner has good control over his emotions. I could feel every fluctuation in his emotional state and he was constantly working to keep himself calm and together. Though there's a wave of constant anger in him that is concerning, to say the least." Professor X rolls over and shares his findings as well.

"Odd, maybe it's just the way he is? We can look into that later though. I'm sure he'll be thrilled with us helping in his research." Peter comments.

Peter didn't think that there will ever be a cure for the Hulk. The Hulk, in Peter's opinion, is a physical manifestation of Bruce Banner's rage and anger.

As long as Bruce has these feelings, then the Hulk will always exist.

Seeing as Bruce tried to kill himself and failed due to the Hulk, Peter wasn't even sure if Banner could take any drugs to dull those emotions either.

Would they even be effective?

'No, if there was a cure that could get rid of the Hulk, Bruce would have found it in the movies.' Peter thought.

The best option is for Bruce to accept and reconcile with the Hulk as he did in Avengers Endgame. At least then they can merge into a singular being, negating each other weaknesses.

A Hulk with the brains of Bruce Banner.

"The General should be arriving in a few hours." Peter says as he checks the time on his phone. "Do we know where he's landing?"

-4 hours later-

At an undisclosed airstrip in Virginia only a handful of miles away from Culver University, the sun rose only moments ago as one large military transport plane landed on the strip.

Though it wasn't the only one.

One after another four planes landed in total. Each of them carrying able-bodied soldiers, vehicles, and equipment.

When every plane landed, the soldiers from each plane hustled and bustled to get to their respective duties. Whether they be moving crates, driving vehicles, or simply securing the perimeter, these soldiers moved with purpose as they executed their orders perfectly.

"Was that the last plane?" Peter asks over the comms from his hiding spot in a nearby tree line.

"Yup, no other planes are in the area." Tony answers him.

"Good, who wants to take the lead?" Peter asks but no one speaks up.

Well, Magneto seemed eager, but the man was a bit too hot-headed so everyone ignored him in this instance. Though he has been calming down as of late. It just takes time for someone that had a villain mentality to adjust to the heroes gig, but he has been adapting well so far.

"I guess I'll take lead then." Peter says with a sigh.

Everyone wants the feeling and power of being in charge but they don't want any of the responsibility, which is something Peter has learned in the many months since making the Avengers.

Even seasoned veterans like those on the Avengers council would rather offload the work and responsibilities onto another capable person. Sadly or luckily, depending on how you look at it, this person was Peter.

This made Peter a sort of leader in the Avengers. He still couldn't make decisions on his own or anything like that, but his words carried more weight than the others did for sure. After all, he does most of the work.

Though he couldn't blame anyone for this. Tony is a lazy playboy, Fury is busy with Shield, Charles is busy with his school, and Erik is a bit extreme for a leadership role.

Peter was the only option really and he didn't mind being the one to take control in a way.

"I'll head down there and speak to them." Peter says as he uses his webs to catapult himself out of the tree line and straight toward the airstrip. "You guys get into position and be ready for a fight. Remember, no killing or maiming as long as you can help it. This is our first mission and we don't need the media freaking out about the Avengers killing American soldiers."

"Yeah, we got it. Just be quick. I haven't slept yet." Tony says crankily, getting some words of agreement from everyone else.

They did stay up for the whole night waiting for General Ross to arrive, so he couldn't blame them for being tired.

Peter wasn't all that tired, but that was probably because of his age. He is the youngest one here after all. Though they didn't know that.

"I thought you'd be used to all-nighters at this point, Tony." Peter jokes over the comms as he flew closer to the airstrip.

"That's different. Those all-nighters are spent in air conditioning, preferably drunk and with some lovely women." Tony banters back.

"I'm so jealous..." Nightcrawler mutters, probably forgetting that they could hear him.

As Peter soared closer to the airstrip, it didn't take long for the soldiers to notice his arrival. At first, they just saw a blurry blue and red figure in the air, but as he got closer, the men and woman with good eyesight immediately knew who was visiting them.

"Spider-Man?" One muttered which caused a chain reaction amongst the soldiers.

"It can't be..."

"Why would Spider-Man be here?"

"That's definitely him..."

"..."

Forgetting that they were supposed to be guarding the airstrip, each soldier watch Peter shoot past their defenses and land next to one of the planes with the grace of a cat landing on its feet.

They didn't even raise a gun in his direction.

"Hello, I'm here to speak to General Ross." Peter says with a wave to the soldiers around him.

"..." Each soldier was too shocked to say a word but that didn't last long as the man himself came driving over on a humvee.

"What's going on here?!" Not knowing exactly what's happening, General Ross exits the car and sees his men standing around with dumb looks on their faces. "There better be a good reason for..."

Before any more words could leave his mouth, the General turned to see a man dressed as Spider-Man standing next to one of his planes.

"Is this a joke?" Ross muttered questioningly.

"I'm afraid not." Peter says with a shake of his head. "General Ross, you're under arrest."

As Peter says this, he shoots some webs in the General's direction. Wrapping the old man's arms and legs tightly together and knocking him to the ground.

"You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to an attorney. If you cannot afford an attorney, one will be provided for you. Do you understand the rights I have just read to you?" Peter says as if he were a police officer as Ross wiggles on the floor like an angry worm.

"What's the meaning of this!?" General Ross shouts angrily. "Do you know who you're attacking? I'm a United States General!"

"Yeah, I know." Peter says uncaringly. "Sadly for you, the Avengers have been watching your movements. You may be able to hide your mistakes and misdeeds from your superiors but not us."

"!" General Ross instantly became alarmed as he stopped struggling and looked up at Peter in shock.

As the shock wore off, the General's mind went into overdrive, trying to figure out a way to overcome this situation. It took only a split second for the General to make up his mind.

"Weapons ready!" He shouts, causing every soldier in hearing distance to train their guns on Peter without a second thought.

They were trained to follow orders and so they did.

"I'll warn you once." Ross says as he glares in Peter's direction. "Leave and stay out of my business. You don't want me as an enemy."

"No thanks, I think I'll stay." Peter answers challengingly.

"Fire!" The General ordered without a shred of remorse.

bang bang bang....

Instantly, the sound of gunfire filled the airstrip as about a hundred soldiers fired their weapons all at once.

Kicking off the ground and into the air, each bullet passes under Peter, but that's not all. He was surrounded by soldiers, so these bullets that were supposed to only hit him were now heading toward friendly soldiers.

Before any of the bullets could claim the lives of a single soldier, the tiny metal missiles were stopped midair, shocking everyone who thought they were about to die.

"When you said no killing, I never thought that I would have to stop them from killing each other as well." Magneto comments as he floats over and flicks his hand, which causes all of the bullets to fall out of the air.

Chapter 87: Tussling The Army

"When you said no killing, I never thought that I would have to stop them from killing each other as well." Magneto comments as he floats over and flicks his hand, which causes all of the bullets to fall out of the air.

Each soldier watched the bullets that would have torn them apart fall to the ground with frightened looks on their faces.

"Thanks, Erik." Peter says to Magneto as he lands on the ground beside General Ross, who was still tied up on the floor.

"No problem." Erik says as he stays floating in the air, looking down at the soldiers menacingly.

Before the army could make another move, Iron Man and Professor X made their entrances next. Using his telekinesis, Charles landed his chair beside Peter, while Tony stayed in the air with Erik, ready to fight at any moment.

"I advise you all to stand down." Peter takes the lead once again. "You may have the numerical advantage and some military hardware, but we came here expecting to possibly fight an angry green

monster. Compared to that guy, the bunch of you are nothing special. Now, put your weapons down and surrender. I promise that none of you will be treated harshly."

The soldiers paused and looked around at their comrades, each of them contemplating how to handle the situation.

Shooting Spider-Man was hard for them to do in the first place, as he's a hero that many of these soldiers respect, but one person held more respect in the military than even Peter.

Tony Stark.

The majority of these soldiers looked up at the Iron Man armor with awe and respect in their eyes. The Starks have always had the respect of the military ever since World War 2.

Hearing Peter's words and seeing the arrival of Tony Stark, many of the soldiers lowered their weapons, ready to peacefully cooperate with the Avengers.

"Don't listen to him and fire!" Those that didn't lower their weapons instantly took aim at the nearest Avenger and fired.

Thankfully, they have Magneto on their side, who once again stopped all bullets in midair with ease. Especially since the majority of soldiers weren't shooting this time, which made his job even easier.

This time the shooting lasted longer, as each soldier that shot emptied their clip, hoping that more bullets would solve their problem.

Sadly, it didn't.

Magneto is an old Omega Level meta-human. He has had many years to train his powers and this certainly isn't the first time he has encountered automatic assault rifles.

"Jarvis, lock on to those that are shooting." Tony commands from his place in the sky.

As Tony looks down at the many soldiers, his Heads Up Display gets to work and marks each hostile soldier with a glowing square.

"Good, now set weapon systems to stun and let em loose." Tony says and many compartments all over his suit open up.

From these compartments appeared all kinds of different weapons. Stun guns, tranquilizer guns, there was even a futuristic-looking blaster that popped out of his shoulder. It glowed in a pale blue light as it seemed to charge up.

Within seconds, Tony resembled Pharah from Overwatch, as non-lethal weaponry were fired down from the sky at each of the previously marked soldiers with pinpoint accuracy.

'Justice rains from above.' Peter thought as he saw the whole thing. 'I played too much Overwatch in my last life...'

As the soldiers were hit by the darts and stun weapons, the soldiers that didn't shoot watched as those that did were swiftly taken care of. Some were hit by stun darts that electrocuted them, some were drugged into unconsciousness by tranquilizer darts, and some were hit by what seemed to be a laser that instantly made them collapse.

When the hostile soldiers were all on the floor and unconscious, Peter acted quickly before anyone else could get any funny ideas.

"Don't worry, your friends are all alive and well." Peter says as he can see the remaining soldiers growing antsy after seeing their comrades taken down like that. "Feel free to move them for treatment if their condition worries you. We're only here for General Ross, so although you and your comrades here attacked us, we'll overlook that with the excuse of following orders."

"Don't listen to this idiot!" General Ross starts yelling in anger once again. "Use those weapons and cut me loose NOW! You incompetent foo...ls"

As the General was screaming more orders at his soldiers, who had no idea what to do at this point, a tranquilizer dart shoots out of nowhere and pierces into his neck.

"God, you never know when to shut your mouth, do you, Thaddeus?"

Before General Ross fell into sweet sweet unconsciousness, he remained awake just long enough to see who was speaking.

"F-Fury?" Ross stuttered before his willpower gave out and he fell asleep on the cold hard ground.

Said person walked out from behind one of the military planes with a recently fired tranquilizer gun in hand, causing every soldier to turn their heads in his direction with dumb looks on their faces.

"What are you waiting for?!" Fury snaps at them instantly. "You heard the man! Get your comrades treated and cleaned up, NOW!"

Peter didn't know if it was because Fury spent a lot of time in the army or because he has been leading people for longer, but these soldiers followed his orders instantly.

As the soldiers were scrambling to do as they were told, one of the more high-ranking grunts belonging to Ross walked off into a secluded area and made a phone call.

With General Ross in custody, Peter looked around for Emil Blonsky but didn't find the guy anywhere on the airstrip. Asking around, he soon found out that Blonsky stayed behind in New York for some reason.

Sadly, no one here knew why and the only man that could give him answers was currently in a drug-induced sleep.

'This wasn't supposed to happen...' Peter thought as he and the Avengers left the area with the unconscious General in tow. 'Though, I knew this would happen sooner or later.'

"Asshole!" Betty yelled in anger as she kicked the door of the Quinjet from the inside.

They were almost to New York, where they would land at the top of Avengers tower. Bruce hoped that the whole ride would be peaceful, but that hope was crushed as his ex-girlfriend sprung up from her sleep.

Once he explained to her what happened, Betty started cursing Spider-Mans name as she let out her anger on their poor transport.

"You know, I know a few techniques that could help you manage that anger effectively." Banner offers but that seemed to only bring himself into the crosshairs.

"You zip it!" She snaps her head in his direction and hisses angrily.

"...okay."

In a fully stocked lab, both Dr. Sterns and Emil Blonsky could be seen sitting at a table by a phone.

"...You're ordered to halt all research for the time being and move everything to the location that I provided earlier. Wait there for further instructions. With the General captured by the Avengers, It's only a matter of time before they come snooping around. Do you understand?" A female voice says over speaker phone.

"Yes, understood." Dr. Sterns answered.

"Blonsky?" She asks as only one person answered her.

"...Understood, Ma'am." He answers her through gritted teeth.

"Good, I'll see you two soon." She says and swiftly ends the call.

"Aah, she's an annoying b*tch, isn't she?" Blonsky comments hatefully toward Major Kathleen Sparr, who is a high-level aid to General Ross.

"Why must you use such language constantly?!" Sterns asks as Blonsky pulls out his pistol and rests the barrel on the scientist's forehead. "Now what...could I have possibly done... to deserve such aggression?"

"It's not about what you've done, it's what you're gonna do." Blonsky mumbles agitatedly, causing Dr. Sterns to raise his head in interest. "I want what you've got off Banner, I want that."

Blonsky points to the blood sample in the glass fridge.

"Okay..." Sterns agrees with a glimmer of interest in his eyes.

"Good..." Blonsky says, slightly surprised by the doctor's quick agreement. "Now, load me up."

Holding out his arm expectantly, Blonsky waits as Dr. Sterns walks over to the fridge and pours Banner's blood into a syringe with a long needle attached to it.

"Are you sure about this?" Sterns asks as he holds the needle centimeters from Blonsky's skin.

"Just do it already!" Blonsky answers back in annoyance.

"Okay..." Dr. Sterns mutters as the needle pierces the soldier's skin and he pushes the plunger at the end, injecting the blood.

Chapter 88: Avengers Assemble

"Finally..." Betty comments as the Quinjet lands on the helipad at the top of Avengers Tower.

"Yeah, I could use some food right about now." Banner says as they just spent hours on a jet without any food or water.

"Same, let's hope that they have something to eat." Betty replies as they see a door on the roof but soon find that it's locked tight with a keypad on the side. "Okay... I think that I hate Spider-Man..."

While Betty was having her realization of hatred, Banner tried to punch in some random codes on the keypad but nothing worked.

They were stuck on the roof...

As they were stranded, Betty did what she did earlier on the Quinjet and started kicking the door in anger. Truly, this was one of the worst days of her entire life.

"I can help with that." A voice calls out from above as the former lovers turn to see a white-haired and dark-skinned woman descend onto the roof behind them.

-Meanwhile-

"Aaaaughhrr... aaauugghr..."

As the blood was injected into Blonsky's arm, the reaction was almost instant. His body began to swell and turn a sickly green color. His skin resembled that of a lizard but also looked slimy and wet like a frog.

"Aaaaauuuuggghhrrr!"

Spiky bones grew out of his back where the spine was as his body grew to a size even bigger than the Hulk, breaking the ceiling and equipment around him.

"You see, this is what... I've been trying to explain..." Dr. Sterns says as the Abomination grows and begins to tower over him. "I didn't know what you were already enhanced with."

Blonsky's hair fell off as if he were a cancer patient, as odd-looking fish fin ears formed on the sides of his head.

"I mean, clearly it worked." Sterns cowers in fear as Blonsky's transformation was complete. "Let's assume that you don't know what I'm saying, but if you'll just calm down... I can fix this."

[Insert picture of Abomination here]

All sense of reason seems to have left Blonsky, as he menacingly looks down at Sterns, who was practically huddled up in the corner.

"Aaaugghr!" Abomination growls as he backhands Dr. Sterns across the face.

Instantly, a big gash opens up in the doctor's forehead as his body flies over to the glass fridge. As he smashes into the fridge, causing it to shatter, the vial that held only a few left over drops of Banner's blood broke and a single drop managed to find its way into Sterns' open wound on his head.

As the blood was absorbed into the open gash, Sterns' head seemed to morph and grow as a sickening smile formed on his face.

Bang Boom!

With its creator out of the way, Abomination rushes across the room and smashes through the wall, breaking out of the building.

Even at night, the roads and sidewalks of New York City were packed with cars and people. As soon as a bang was heard, everyone turned to see a giant lizard-like monster man fall from a nearby building, barreling down toward the packed street below.

"What the..." Someone muttered as the monster crashed down onto a taxi, flattening it with its giant body and most certainly killing whoever was inside.

"Aaauuggghhrrr!" The Abomination roared so loudly that it could be heard for multiple city blocks.

When the shock of what they were seeing wore off, the people on the sidewalk ran and screamed as they do their best to just get the hell away from the thing that fell onto the road.

Those in their cars tried to drive off at first but with the New York City traffic that was impossible. Everyone trying to drive off at once somehow only made it worse, so they all gave up on their cars and ran away just like the people on the sidewalk.

Luckily for these people, Abomination didn't even have them in his eyes. No, he turned his head and looked toward a tall skyscraper in the distance.

The big glowing sign at the top of the building was like a beacon pointing him in the right direction to go.

[Avengers]

Without giving the fleeing civilians a second glance, Abomination kicks off the ground and starts making its way toward the tower. In his drug and power-addled mind, Blonsky was looking for a fight and saw it in the Avengers. He even hoped that the Hulk would be there as well.

"This is the cafeteria." Storm acted like a good host and showed Bruce and Betty around the key spots of the Avengers Tower.

"Yes! Finally!" Betty says as she walks up to the counter and starts ordering some food from the chefs.

"Sorry, I don't think either of us has eaten anything in the past 10 hours." Bruce says as he joins his ex-lover in getting some long-awaited food.

"Ms. Monroe, there seems to be a disturbance in Harlem." The voice of Jarvis fills the room for all to hear.

"What is it?" She asks.

"One moment please..." Jarvis says as the room goes silent.

"What's going on?" Betty asks as she and Banner walk over.

Their orders were already made, so now they were just waiting for the food to be done.

"It appears to be a big green monster, Ma'am." Jarvis reports back after searching social media and other sources for information.

"What?! That's impossible. I'm right here..." Banner says in confusion.

"Have a look, sir." Jarvis says as a nearby TV lights up, showing surveillance footage of Abomination squashing a car with its entire body.

"What the f*ck..." Banner was confused but soon remembered that General Ross flew from New York to Virginia. 'Is this his doing?'

"Jarvis, inform Stark about what's going on." Storm says as clouds begin to form around the Avengers tower.

"Already done." Jarvis says as the video on the TV shows the monster running in a certain direction. "Ma'am, it seems to be headed in our direction."

"Good." Storm says as she walks to a nearby balcony with Betty and Bruce following after her.

"W-what should we do?" Betty asks in fear.

"Stay here-" Storm says as she turns to look Bruce square in the eyes. "-and stay calm. We'll take care of this."

Rumble rumble rumble

As Storm ascends into the air and shoots off toward the sounds of roaring and destruction, lightning dances along the clouds and the sound of thunder fills the night air.

Oddly enough, the stormy clouds seem to follow her as she flies off.

"Sir, there seems to be a problem in New York." Jarvis' voice echoes from Tony's suit.

After capturing General Ross, the Avengers team let the soldiers off for their attacks against them and carted off their captive to a secluded area. They planned to take a portal back to Avengers Tower without any prying eyes watching them.

"What's the problem?" Peter asks as he and everyone else heard Jarvis speak. 'Did Blonsky do it or did Banner lose his cool?'

"A big green monster appeared in Harlem. Ms. Monroe is on her way to deal with it, but backup may be needed." Jarvis answers as a hologram appears from Tony's suit, showing exactly what Storm saw before heading out.

"Is it Banner?" Charles asks in worry.

After all, they just sent a man that could topple a city if angered to one of the biggest cities in the world.

"No, Mr. Banner and Ms. Ross are currently in the cafeteria of Avengers Tower." Jarvis answers negatively.

"Whoever or whatever it is, let's just get back and deal with it quickly before anyone gets hurt." Peter says as he opens a portal to the hallway outside said cafeteria, still trying to keep that power secret from the Hulk.

"Let's go." Peter says as he walks through with the webbed you General on his shoulder.

Tossing Ross onto the hallway floors, Peter turns towards Fury as he steps inside.

"Get him to a secure location. We'll go and backup Storm." Peter says as he walks into the cafeteria followed by the whole team. "Bruce, Betty, good to see you both again."

Walking past them after a short greeting, Peter jumps off of the nearby balcony without giving them a chance to reply. Apparently, he was the only one with some manners, as the rest of the Avengers practically ignored them while following Peter off the building.

Banner watched their backs as they jumped off of the balcony and into danger with an odd feeling. He almost felt as if he should be joining them but quickly does his best to squash that feeling.

Chapter 89: Thunderous Battle

"...We'll take care of this." Storm says as she flies off into the distance, leaving behind both Betty and Bruce.

She didn't know which direction the monster was coming from, but she didn't need that information in the first place. It only took Storm moments to find Abomination as it was hard not to notice where the animalistic roars and sounds of destruction were coming from.

Heading that way and bringing the thunderous weather with her, Storm caught sight of a towering green figure barreling down the street toward the Avengers Tower, crushing cars and destroying anything in its wake.

As she isn't a close-quarters fighter, Storm didn't bother landing or getting too close, simply deciding to follow Abomination from above.

Closing her eye for a brief moment, Ororo seemed to exert herself for just a brief moment as the sounds of thunder intensified. Opening her eyes a moment later, an unnaturally bright blue light illuminated from her eye sockets.

Hearing the intense thunderstorm going on above, Abomination stops for a moment and looks up to see the tiny figure of a woman with glowing eyes floating in the clouds.

"Huh?" Blonsky grunts in a deep and monstrous tone.

Before he could understand what was happening, countless strands of lightning filled the sky, seeming to almost dance around the woman.

Mesmerized by what he was seeing, Abomination stood in awe as every strand of lightning converged to form a giant blue bolt of energy.

Fear set in as the glowing eyes of the flying woman lock onto him. Instantly, Blonsky knew that he was in danger, as his brain was telling every nerve in his body to move.

Thanks to his training as a soldier and the enhancements his body has gone through, Abomination was able to push past the fear and run for cover.

Sadly, his enhancements didn't make him faster than lightning, which moves at 270,000 miles per hour.

ZZZZZZZZZ

Even with a moving target, Storm controlled the lightning around her like a pro and swing her hand down, causing the giant blue bolt of lightning to strike downward with it.

PANG!

With such a big target to hit, it was almost impossible for Ororo to miss as the lightning crashed down onto the fleeing form of the Abomination.

When the lightning made contact, it caused a small explosion that broke open the tough green skin of Abomination, blowing off a chunk of its chest.

"Aaaaaaaaahhhhhggggg!" Blonsky yelled in pain as over 200 million volts of lightning coursed through his body.

While being electrocuted, Blonsky's body convulsed and collapsed onto a nearby taxi, which was thankfully empty this time.

Seeing that the beast collapsed and her attack had ended, Storm descended to get a better look at the odd appearance of the monster.

Taking a look, she finds it passed out with smoke coming from the hole in its chest and the smell of charred meat circulating in the air.

"Disgusting..." Ororo mutters as she covers her nose to block the smell.

Descending lower to the ground, Storm didn't notice the hole in the thing's chest begin to close and heal at a rapid pace as she got closer and closer to striking distance.

"B*tch!" Taking the chance, Abomination sprung up off the ground and reached out toward Storm with its giant hand, grabbing her out of the air. "Hahaha!"

Abomination laughed as he watched Storm struggle and fail to get out of his grip.

"What a godlike power you have." Blonsky's voice rumbles. "Is that all you can do, little lady? Why don't you give me a real fight!"

bang bang bang bang...

Gunshots are heard from behind as Abomination could feel slight tickles on its back. Turning its huge body with Storm still in hand, Blonsky could see a line of police cars behind him with about a dozen officers shooting in his direction. Each of them with a frightened yet determined look on their faces as they pulled the triggers.

"Hahaha!" Abomination laughed again as he forgot about Ororo and used his free hand to grab a nearby car, throwing it at the line of police cars.

This gave Storm just enough time to charge up once again, as her eyes lit up and a big pillar of lightning was called down from the sky for a second time.

Zzzzzzzz Pang!

The lightning took no time at all to collide with Blonsky's arm, causing a portion of it to explode on contact as lightning courses through his veins yet again.

While the lightning was falling, the car that was launched toward the many police officers came inches from causing casualties, but suddenly, two webs appeared out of nowhere, yanking the car backward and away from the frightened policemen.

"Get out of here boys! The Avengers will handle this." A familiar-looking man in a red and blue spider-themed suit lands in front of them. "Focus on getting civilians out of harm's way."

"Y-Yes, Spider-Man sir!" A new recruit answers with a stutter.

Sending a nod their way, Peter doesn't wait long to go and join the fight.

The lightning strike that hit Abomination's arm caused his grip to loosen, which gave Storm the perfect chance to escape. As she did so, Ororo instantly noticed something wrong with her right leg and left arm. Both hurt like hell and were turned in an odd direction, most likely broken from Abominations grip.

As she painfully flew from the monster's grasp, Abomination seemed to grow used to the pain and electricity coursing through him. This time, instead of toppling over on the ground, he fought through the pain and went to slap Storm out of the air like a fly.

Just as the giant green hand was about to make contact, a nearby Prius flew through the air and smacked Abomination square in the jaw with its front number. This sent the sickly-green monster tumbling backward, causing the trajectory of the slap to go off course and miss Storm completely.

"Hello, Ms, Munroe. Having a hard time?" Magneto floats over with his trademark smirk, two other cars floating over his shoulders.

"..." Storm still didn't have a good opinion of Erik, so she didn't want to answer him. Especially when he has that infuriating smile on his face.

"What? No thank you for saving your life?" Erik asks a bit condescendingly.

"Be nice, Erik." Charles says as he floats over on his chair.

"I'm always nice..." Erik says as he sees Abomination rising back to his feet and sends the other two cars shooting in its direction.

"Right..." Charles says unbelievably as he turns his head to see Nightcrawler on a nearby building. "Kurt, take Ororo back to the tower for treatment. We'll handle this from here."

"Right, boss!" Kurt says as he disappears from his spot on the building and appears beside Storm. "Let's go."

As he finished talking, both he and Storm disappear in a puff of blue smoke, leaving the battle to the rest of them.

"The police are safe." Peter comes swinging over and lands on a street light between both Erik and Charles. "How are things here?"

"Ororo was hurt so Kurt took her back to the tower." Charles explains.

"Oh, he's getting back up..." Erik comments but something odd happens.

A fourth car goes flying in Abomination's direction, slapping him square in the forehead and sending Blonsky back to the ground.

"Huh?" Erik grunts in confusion as he wasn't the one to throw that car.

Back in Avengers Tower, Betty and Bruce were both watching the TV in the cafeteria with plates of food in front of them. Neither has touched their food, as the sights being shown on the screen in front of them were too shocking.

When Storm left, they asked Jarvis to continue showing them what was happening. At this point, both ex-lovers almost knew that this monster had to be related to General Ross. Most likely he was trying to make something like the Hulk and it just went out of hand.

Watching the fight between Storm and Abomination, that same feeling that Banner felt earlier arose from deep within him. As he watched the monster crushing Ororo with its tight grip, Bruce couldn't find it in himself to sit by and do nothing.

Weirdly, he felt responsible somehow.

Standing to his feet, Banner walked over to the same balcony that the Avengers leaped off of.

"Hey!" Betty calls out as she follows behind him with worry written all over her face. "Where are you going!"

"To help..." Bruce mutters as he peeks over the edge of the balcony at the world below.

"What? You can't control it, remember?" Betty says, referring to the Hulk.

"Yeah, but maybe I can aim it..." Banner says as he stares down at the streets below.

"What if you can't?" Betty asks, scared of what might happen with two monsters running around the city.

"I don't know..." Bruce says as he climbs up on the ledge and looks down. "...but I have to try."

"Wait!" Betty yells and reaches out to grab him but it was too late.

Banner leaned forward with his eyes closed and fell out of the building from the 122nd floor.

As he descended closer and closer to the ground below, Bruce opened his eyes which were now a vibrant shade of green.

Chapter 90: Hulk Smash

As the fourth car comes flying past Peter and the Avengers, smashing into Abomination who was just getting back to his feet from the other three cars sent his way, everyone turned to see where it came from.

"Hulk Smash!" A new voice fills the air as a giant green mass comes barreling past the Avengers.

The Hulk didn't slow down for a second as it ran up to Abomination and punted its head, sending its large body flying back and into a nearby building, which causes a good portion of it to crumble.

"This isn't good..." Charles mutters as they now have two monsters to deal with.

"It's like a monster movie..." A metallic voice says from above as Iron Man joins them. "...Where's Godzilla when you need em?"

"I don't think it's as bad as you would think." Peter says as he watched the Hulk.

Hulk came here and immediately started fighting Abomination. Even after Abomination was sent flying into the building, Hulk hasn't started rampaging and destroying everything. No, he simply waited to see what its enemy would do next.

"You think it's helping us?" Erik asks skeptically.

"I think he's helping us." Peter corrects as Abomination bursts out of the rubble of the building and turns to see Hulk standing there.

"Banner?!" Blonsky yells in surprise but also joy. "Yes! Hahahaha! I've been waiting for this! Let's see which of us is the better monster!"

"Come, ugly lizard." Hulk says as he motions for Abomination to come at him.

"Want help, big guy?" Peter swings over to Hulk, hanging upside down next to his green head.

"Bug?" Hulk comments as he turns to see the spider-themed suit Peter was wearing.

"Spider." Peter says as he points to himself.

"Don't ignore me!" Abomination yells as he kicks off the ground and sprints toward Hulk.

"Incoming!" Peter calls out as he pulls on his web and launches himself out of harm's way.

"Huh?" The Hulk was a bit slower to react and took a punch to the jaw, which sent the big guy staggering backward.

Capitalizing on his advantage, Blonsky moves forward to hit Hulk again.

"Pardon me." Peter mutters as he shoots a web at Abomination's fist and dives between the giant's legs, pulling the web along the way.

The hand that would have hit Hulk for a second time instead was pulled under Abomination's body, causing the giant to almost do a front flip.

Thanks to his newfound strength however, Abomination was able to keep its footing and pull its arm back, yanking Peter back through his legs in the process.

"Hey, funny seeing you here..." Peter says as he uses the momentum from the monster pulling him to kick off the ground and introduce his boot to Blonsky's chin.

Peter wasn't as strong as the Hulk or Abomination, but a full power strike from him wasn't something to scoff at. Abomination took the hit directly and stumbled backward a single step, rubbing his jaw with a look of surprise and discomfort.

"You're pretty strong for a little guy!" Abomination says as he begins to see Spider-Man in a new light.

"Hulk strong too!" Hulk says as he appears beside Blonsky with a car in each hand as if they were boxing gloves.

Before Abomination could react, a car-wrapped green fist smashes into the side of its ribs, sending the monster flying away from Peter and Hulk.

"That's what I'm talking about!" Peter says as he leaps onto Hulk's shoulder. "Let's go kick his a*s!"

"Spider smash?" Hulk asks as he turns his head to Peter.

"Yeah, buddy." Peter says with a thumbs up. "Let's smash the hell outa this guy!"

Hulk looks at Peter suspiciously for a moment before reaching up and flicking him off his shoulder with a single finger.

"Hey!" Peter says with a look of betrayal as he's sent flying across the street and lands on his feet with ease.

"Hulk no trust humans. All puny humans are Hulk enemy, and Hulk will smash them all!" Hulk says as he turns away from Peter and toward Abomination. "Go! Hulk smash alone..."

"Haha, that's what you get for thinking you know everything!" Tony laughed from above as he watched his best friend get flicked away like a bug.

"He doesn't seem to want our help..." Charles says as well.

"Should we just sit back and watch?" Erik asked with an amused look on his face.

"No, we can't just do nothing while two monsters fight in the middle of the city." Peter says with a shake of his head as both Hulk and Abomination start exchanging blows once again.

"What should we do then?" Tony asks as all three of them turn to Peter.

"Charles, see if you can put them to sleep with your telepathy, but be careful." Peter says as this was the reason he was chosen to join this mission in the first place.

"Alright..." Charles says as he places his hand on the side of his head and closes his eyes in concentration.

Unlucky for him, Charles chose to start with Hulk and that was just the worst idea he could have had. As he tried to project the feeling of being tired and sleepy into the Hulk's mind, Charles' consciousness touched a small portion of the monumental anger that fuels the Hulk's existence and power.

Almost immediately, Charles' face scrunched up in pain and anger as Hulk's anger began to influence and cloud the Professor's mind. It didn't take long for Charles to pass out from the weight of all that anger, causing the wheelchair-bound Professor to fall from the sky.

Meanwhile, Hulk wasn't affected at all.

"Huh?!" Erik grunts in surprise as he uses his metal manipulation to hold Charles by his wheelchair.

Taking a closer look, they could see that Professor X was bleeding from the nose slightly, but other than that, he was thankfully still breathing and seemed alright.

"Okay, that was a failure." Peter comments as he opens a portal next to Charles. "Send him through, Erik."

"Sure..." Magneto says as he looks at his friend worriedly.

Their time spent together lately has made it hard for Erik to see Charles hurt like this, which is understandable.

"Don't worry, he'll be fine." Peter says as he hops through the portal with Charles. "Let those two fight for a minute but keep the civilians safe and destruction at a minimum. I'll be right back."

As the portal closed, Peter used a quick healing spell on Charles before depositing him into a bed at Avengers tower. They would have time to check on him after the situation was dealt with.

By the time Peter returned, only a few minutes had passed and Hulk seemed to be on the losing end of the fight.

Erik and Tony were following the two from above, using anything they could to contain the brawl to the street and away from any people or buildings.

Peter thought about sending the two Goliaths to the mirror dimension, where they could fight to their heart's content, but then an idea formed in his head.

Hulk was always one of the more controversial Avengers. He is less controlled and caused property damage like no one's business. Not only that, he was also fairly scary to the general public.

That can all be changed with this situation.

Abomination appeared and scared the hell out of everyone while causing who knows how much damage and casualties, and who comes to save the day?

The Avengers!

Of course, the Hulk would count as a member of the Avengers in the eyes of the public. After all, they are both fighting the same monster.

Peter just has to get Hulk to accept his help and the people would love him. Especially after videos are shown of them fighting together.

Speaking of video, Peter could hear and see multiple news helicopters in the air. They're all keeping a good distance though, which Peter was thankful for.

At this point in the fight, Abomination was straddled on Hulk's chest and raining down punch after punch to the big guy's face, which was cut open in multiple places and swelling by the second.

Hulk looked like a man that got into the ring with Mike Tyson.

"Oh no, you don't!" Peter mutters as he shoots a couple webs on each side of the street and uses them to catapult himself toward the fight.

Soaring through the air, Peter turns his body horizontally and goes in feet first. Just as Blonsky was about to smash Hulk's face in with another devastating hammer fist, Peter launches over like a torpedo and kicks him square in the face with both feet.

The hit sends Abomination barreling backward and off of Hulk. Peter lands beside Hulk's head and slaps his bruised cheek a few times.

"Wake up, big guy. We got a monster to smash!"