Trapped in His Web (Peter Parker Love Story)

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Summary

Peter Parker was a normal high school student, except for being Spider-man, looking for a part time job. Finding one at Avengers Tower was like a dream come true. That is, until the young man had men falling for him left and right.

~Update~

Check out the official tumblr account for the story. Trapped In His Web Tumblr

Notes
I'm starting over this one. It'll still be the same just some information I left out will be adding in and the story will only change a bit.
Chapter 1

Chapter Notes

Hello my little spiders~ I edited the chapters and are posting them along with new chapters. And Ellie is replacing the random little characters i had. She's going to be Peter's guide throughout the story.

“Eleanor. Are you sure you want to do this? You don’t have to baby girl.”

“Don’t worry dad. I’ll be alright. I have the watch so no one will know or even try to guess who I am, and the only person who could possibly know would be Stark. I’m sure I could get him to keep his mouth shut. He might be able to help even…”

“But. Ellie-“

“I’m the only one who can do this. I’m not a child anymore. I can do this. Please believe in me.”

“I do baby girl. Good luck.”

Smiling, she kissed her father’s cheek. “Thank you.” Pressing a few buttons on the watch, Eleanor’s appearance changed and she stepped through the portal.

~

Finally, things were going right in my life! I got into the college I wanted, got my own place, and I’ve been kicking butt left and right as Spider-Man. The only problem was that I was jobless now. Long story short, I almost punched my boss. Can’t keep my apartment without a job. Luckily, I had enough money saved up to cover the first two months’ rent plus some food. It’s been almost a month, though…. And I was getting desperate. I think I’d take any job about now. Maybe even stripping. I am flexible. Sighing out, I walked down the street until a few sheets of paper smacked me in the face derailing my train of thought and almost sending me to the ground. Some Spidey sense this was. “What the…? Detaching them from my face, I looked them over. “Wow. These look important.”

“Wait! Come back here you stupid papers! God dammit!”
Looking, I saw a girl with black hair with some blonde stripes here and there a few years older than me, chasing after the rest of the papers. Using some of my Spidey skills I quickly gathered them up and landed in front of her. “I believe these are yours.” Offering her a small smile, I handed them over.

She looked a bit surprised and… happy to see me? “Oh! Thank you!” Taking them, she smiled shyly. “Mr. Stark would have killed me.”

“Mr. Stark? As in Tony Stark? You work for Tony Stark?” I didn’t even try to hide my shock and jealousy.

“Yes. Well, I work for the Avengers. I just run errands. It’s a lot harder since our last guy quit. Said it was too hard and really stressful.”

“Does that mean there’s an opening?”

“Yes. Part-time. Full time if they like you. Would you maybe be interested?”

“Yes! You would not believe how much I need a job. And working there would be a dream come true.”

“Then right this way… um… I’m sorry but, what’s your name?”

“Peter. Peter Parker.”

“Eleanor but you can call me Ellie. Follow me please.”

Smiling, I followed her to the tower. I was so excited that I could hardly contain myself. Once at the tower, I looked around the lobby. It was simple, yet elegant. Totally Tony Stark. Getting on the elevator with Ellie, it started to move on its own.

“Welcome Miss. Ellie and guest. What floor?” Looking up, I smiled at the amazing A.I. that spoke.
“Hello JARVIS. Floor five please and thank you.”

“Shall I tell Mr. Stark of your return?”

“No. Let’s make it a surprise. I’m sure he’s very busy right now.” Her smile was a bit playful as we stepped off the elevator, into what looked like a waiting room. “He hates it when I don’t update him. It’s funny to watch him throw small hissy fits. Stay here.” Doing as she said, I watched her go through a door and come out a few minutes later with a red-haired woman.

“Are you sure he can handle it here?”

“Positive. Trust me, Ms. Potts, he’ll be a great addition to the team, I can feel it. Plus, he’s the one.” I smiled fondly at the praise I was getting but it fell as I heard the last part. What did she mean the one?

“Alright, I’ll meet him and have JARVIS send me the information I need on him.” Seeing her come over, I began to get nervous. Holding out her hand to me, she gave me a polite smile. “Virginia Potts.”

Taking her hand, I gave her a nervous smile back. “Peter Parker.”

“Tell me about yourself, Mr. Parker.”

“I’m a 17-year-old senior in high school and have always wanted a chance to work with Mr. Stark and am very desperate for a job. I’m top in my classes and a very hard worker.”

“It says here that you’ve worked with Reed Richards for about a year and have been accepted into Empire State University upon graduation.” She said looking at a tablet that I assumed had my personal files on it. “Impressive… I take it you’ll be starting school this fall. So until then, how would you like to work at the tower full time with small tasks myself or Ellie assign to you until Mr. Stark looks over all of your files and we can go from there?”

“Really? That would be great. Thank you so much.” Peter couldn’t keep the smile off his face. “You can’t imagine how grateful I am.”
“You start tomorrow morning at 8:30. Ellie will show you around and get you set up before you leave today.” With that, Ms. Potts turned and left, going back to her work.

“You got the job just like that. I had a feeling you would.” Something was up. What she had said to Ms. Potts, the way she just said that… something was up and I needed to figure out what.

“Thank you so much. I owe you big time.” I’ll just have to wait until the right time to find out.

“Come on. Let’s get you into the system and meet some heroes.” And with that, I was working at the Avengers Tower, where the biggest adventure of my life was about to begin.

~

“So, he’s really the one?” Natasha asked sitting on the table.

“Yes. So, you need to keep him safe. Please promise you’ll protect him.”

“Don’t worry Eleanor, we got this,” Clint said jumping down from the vents. “What’s so important about this kid anyways?”

“I can’t tell you. Now keep an eye on him.”

https://www.quotev.com/story/7421783/My-OCs/23 (This is Ellie, a guide for Peter)
Peter had been scanned and given an I.D. card by JARVIS and was now walking through the tower with Ellie, looking around impressed at the way it was built. “This is one of the labs that Mr. Stark uses, but it’s mainly used by Dr. Banner,” Ellie said going inside with him.

Hearing his name, the brunette man looked up from his work and gave a small smile. “Hey, Ellie.”

“Dr. Banner.” She greeted casually with a small nod.

“I’m confused. He calls you by your first name, yet. You call him by his professional name?”

“During work hours, I call everyone higher up than me by their professional name. No time to be casual for this girl.”

“You must be really serious about your job.”

“That, and she likes annoying us with it.” Going over to the tow, the scientist lightly shook Peter’s hand. “Bruce Banner.”

“Peter Parker. A pleasure to meet you. I’m actually a big fan of your work.” Seeing the younger man’s smile, Bruce was caught. He couldn’t help but stare at the cute teen in front of him.

“Dr. Banner… are you okay?” Ellie asked, lightly putting a hand on his shoulder causing him to come back to reality.

“Uh, yeah. Yeah, I’m fine.” Quickly letting go of Peter’s hand, he went back to his work area, messing with a few things to try and look busy.

With a knowing smile, she headed out. “Come on Peter.”

“Right. Coming.” Turning back to Bruce, he took one last look at the older male. “Nice meeting you.” Running off to catch up with his guide, Peter was confused about what had happened.
Back in the lab, Bruce tossed his glasses on the table and rubbed his face. “What is wrong with me? He’s probably half my age, if not more! And he’s a… a… a he. Plus, he’ll never be safe.” Sitting down, the scientist didn’t know what to do. “Okay. I just need to ignore these new feelings and act normal. Natural… I’m doomed.”

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“I’m surprised only Dr. Banner was in yesterday,” I said handing my new friend some coffee.

“The rest of the team are on a mission. They should be back in about a week or so.” Listening, I took a sip of my coffee and looked up to be met with a grinning rebel. “What’s that grin for?”

“…. Nothing.” I didn’t believe her. That grin never left her face as we went up the elevator. “You’ll be helping out in the lab today.”

“So, I’ll be helping out Dr. Banner today?”

“If you don’t mind? I’m on weapon detail. I can come to check on you later.”

“I don’t mind. Labs are a second home to me so it’ll be perfect. Plus, I think I made a good first impression yesterday.”

“More than you think.”

More than I think? What could she mean by that? Shrugging, I made my way to the lab and was surprised to see the scientist nodding off. “Um… Dr. Banner, are you okay?”

His head snapped in my direction as soon as I spoke. Good thing I brought extra coffee, I could see the bags under his eyes. “I’m fine. Just… a bit tired.”

“Were you here all night?”
“…Yes…”

Setting down the extra cup, I gave him a small smile. “I always bring extra.”

“Thank you.”

Over the next few weeks, Bruce and I became great friends. I was mostly working with him in the lab, and when I wasn’t, I still brought him coffee. Lord knew he needed it. I can honestly say, this has been the best time of my life.

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Coming back to the tower, Tony made his way to the lab he shared with Bruce, only for the way to be black by one of his assistants. “Ellie. Let me through.”

“No-can-do Mr. Stark. Dr. Banner is talking with our newest assistant.”

“Newest assistant? JARVIS, why didn’t you inform me of this?”

“I did sir. But you told me to ‘Shut up and let me blow stuff up.’ If I’m recalling correctly.”

Getting a look from the pale girl, he held up his hands in innocence. “Hey, don’t give me that look. It was part of my mission.”

“Whatever. You still can’t go in.”

“Why not? Are they having sex or something?”

“Ew, gross. No.”

“Then move.” Pushing past her, he went in and stopped. Standing there was one of the hottest nerds
Tony had ever seen. Messy brown locks that he just wanted to run his fingers through. Big doe eyes that were a beautiful shade of brown but unfortunately were hidden behind some glasses, and an adorable smile. Not to mention he was holding a beaker. That made it all the better. Going over, the male cleared his throat, getting their attention. He gave a small smirk when they looked over at him, caught off guard by his sudden appearance. “Tony Stark. And you are?” He asked looking the teen up and down, taking in all his features.

“Peter Parker.” He said, feeling nervous and a bit uneasy. “Um… it’s nice to meet you, Mr. Stark…”

“Could I have you become my personal assistant?”

“P-personal assistant?”

“Think about it.” Patting Peter’s cheek lightly, Tony headed off to his office.

“Oh, my god. Tony Stark just asked me to be his personal assistant.”

“That’s… that’s great Peter…” Bruce said a bit upset.

“Is something wrong?”

“No… no. I’m fine. You should take it.”

‘Oh man… what do I do?’ He thought as he left to do the rest of his job. ‘Why would he want me as his personal assistant after we just met…?’
Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

I want you guys to know that Eleanor plays a HUGE and IMPORTANT part in this whole story. So please keep that in mind while reading this.

Walking into the tower the next morning, Peter was on his way to the elevator when he was stopped by Pepper. Offering her a smile, the teen pushed up his glasses. “Morning Ms. Potts.”

“Good morning Mr. Parker. I need you to help out the Avengers in this order during the week.” The redhead said handing him a file. “One to two members for each day. This was recommended by Ellie but she’s not here to explain it to you so you’ll need these.” She said handing him more files.

“Really? That sounds awesome.” I smiled, not being able to contain my excitement and fanboyed a little, making her giggle next to me. “Wait… where is Ellie? I didn’t see her at the coffee shop this morning.”

“She had some… personal things to take care of today. I’m not sure when she’ll be back. But don’t worry, alright? And you won’t be that excited about his job soon. Especially when you work with Tony. Good luck. You’re going to need it.”

“Wonder what she meant by that… oh well. This is going to be awesome no matter what she says.” Getting in the elevator, I checked who I would be spending the day with. “Steven Rogers…?” It took a few minutes for my brain to process that. “Oh, my god…. I’m helping out Captain America.” I couldn’t believe it. I was excited and nervous, I wanted to jump up and down but also throw up. Stepping out of the elevator, I was now in a gym/training area. And there he was, in all his glory and perfection… I would never say this out loud but, I had a huge crush on him as a kid.

“Good morning.” Looking, I saw that he was now right in front of me.

He was so much more good looking up close, letting me see all his features. Those clear blue eyes, golden blonde hair… Oh, my god… I sound like a lovesick teenage girl! Plus, I’m staring! Nice first impression Park! “Uh… g-good morning.” Great. Just great. I’m stuttering now. “I’m Peter Parker. I’ll be helping you out today.”
“Nice to meet you. Are you sure you’ll be able to keep up with me?”

‘Boy, I really hope so…” I thought before giving a nod. “And if I can’t… I’ll try my best to catch up.”

A small grin appeared on his face. “Alright. Then let’s begin. Follow me.” Following him, we were in front of a punching bag. Steve began to tape up his hands as he turned to me. “I need you to bring me a punching bag.” He wasn’t serious, was he? He had a perfectly good one right there, but, I didn’t argue and went over to a pile of them while he started to punch the one hanging in front of him.

Picking one up, I tossed it over my shoulder. Man, these things were heavy. Thank god for Spidey strength or else I’d be flat on the ground with this thing crashing me. Going back over, I stopped a few feet away to watch. He really was amazing. His muscles flexed with each hit. Each hit was precise. After a few minutes, he punched it so hard, that it flew off the hook and across the room! Even some sand was spilling out of it. “Whoa…”

Looking my way, he was panting and sweating, giving me a confused look.

Shaking my head to clear my thoughts, I hung up the next bag. And that’s what we did for the next two hours. Sitting on the floor, I watched Steve lift a few weights and jump rope. To be honest, this wasn’t as fun as I thought it would be.

“Parker.” Hearing my name, I looked up to see him drenched in sweat. “Could I ask you to get us lunch and me some water?”

“Yes, right away.” Getting up, I quickly went to grab some food and water for us. Walking back, I thought about what had been happening the past week. It’s weird. I feel like I’m about to be in the middle of something important. Maybe my Spidey Sense was just going haywire again. It’s been doing that recently. Handing the water to Steve, I set down the lunch and started to take it out of the bags, I felt eyes on me. Looking, I saw him looking at me. Odd. After a quiet lunch, I started to clean up. “So, what’s next?”

“Running laps. Are you up for it?”

“Running laps? Y-yeah. Yeah, I’m up for it.” At least I hope so. Some training will probably do me some good. Well, I was wrong. It was doing me more harm than good. I was on my fourth lap around Central Park and felt like I was dying! I’m Spider-Man! I shouldn’t be tired out this easily.
Then again, I do more swinging from buildings then running. Still no excuse. Man, I was out of shape. The lucky ass in front of me is on his twenty-fifth lap and hasn’t even broken a sweat. I swear if I hear those three words again…

“On your left.” I could almost hear the smile in his voice.

“I… give… up.” Once I huffed that out, I ended up kissing the pavement. Or else I would have, if two strong arms hadn’t wrapped around me, picking me up bridal style. I’d be embarrassed and freaking out if I wasn’t so worn out. After that, we sat in the training room and talked for the rest of the day. It was nice. I learned somethings about Steve that only a few people know; I can’t believe that he would feel close enough to me to tell me these things. By the time we went to leave, it was already dark!

“Wow… I can’t believe that we talked for that long.”

“Yeah… It was nice talking to you, Peter.” Smiling, he headed off.

“Wait… he called me Peter…” I couldn’t help but smile on my way home. That is until my Spidey senses went off. Great. Off to fight baddies with a sore body. Swinging over to a rooftop in my Spider-Man costume, I looked down at the scene. There were dead bodies and the one and only Merc with the Mouth. “Deadpool!”

He looked up at me still holding his gun and waved to me with that hand before climbing up to meet me. “Hello, Spidey-kins. What can I do for you?”

“What did I say about no killing?!”

“I had no choice but to unalive them. They were doing some weird magical summoning thing with alien-like monsters. And my bullets didn’t do anything until I hit their hearts.”

“…We should tell the Avengers about this.”

“You don’t worry you’re pretty little ass about it. I already told them.”
Crossing my arms, I didn’t know if I could believe him on this matter or not. “Oh really?”

“Yes! Look there’s Iron Man now!” Looking to where he was pointing, I could see he was telling the truth. Now all that’s left is to figure out what the hell is going on.
It was my day off and I was on my way to visit Bruce in the lab over at the tower. Everything was going great until I stepped off the elevator. As soon as my foot touched the ground, my Spidey senses were going off like sirens.

People were running panicked down the hall my way. Without thinking, I jumped up and stuck to the ceiling. Everyone was too freaked out to notice and I’m sure JARVIS won’t tell on me. “JARVIS! What’s going on?!?”

“It seems that something has caused the Hulk to be unleashed. I suggest that you get out of here Mr. Parker.”

“The Hulk? Bruce! I’m sorry but I can’t just leave him here.” Crawling along the ceiling, I made my way towards where he was, the screams and loud footsteps started to die down but I still had to be careful. “And JARVIS… please don’t tell the others about this. I’ll tell them just… not yet.”

“Of course, Mr. Parker. But I suggest you do it soon before something happens.”

“Oh please. What could happen?” Of course, that was the worst thing that I could have asked myself at that moment. As fate would have it, my Park Luck sent the rampaging Hulk through a wall and towards me. Luckily everyone was off this floor. I made my way over towards him for a better look. He didn’t look mad. He looked… in pain. It made my heart break, I had to do something. Something seriously was wrong. “JARVIS. Something is wrong. He looks like he’s in pain.” I tried my best to whisper.

“I’ll scan him and see what is the matter.” A green light came out and scanned his whole body making him look around in confusion. “It seems you’re right. There’s something in the base of the back his neck. If it was taken out he would most likely turn back to normal.”

“…I’m going in.”

“I’d advise against that.”

“Too late.” Jumping down, Peter landed in front of the Hulk. “Dr. Banner?” He set his eyes on me, now having anger mixed in them. “No. No no. I meant Hulk. That’s who you are right? The Hulk?”
“Just Hulk.” He bent down and got in close to my face. “Puny human.”

“Yep… that’s me. Puny Parker…” Pushing my glasses up, I tried to stay myself. “Big guy… there’s something in your neck and I need to get it out.” This was going before then I thought. I slowly reached up and grabbed onto the thing.

Which wasn’t the best thing to do… He let out a loud roar and went to grab at me. Luckily, I moved out of the way in time and was now on his back. I held on the best I could as he ran down the halls and through walls. I tried to get my bearings but I was starting to fade fast. My mind was racing and couldn’t focus on a single thing until I felt my grip tighten around something small and metal.

“The… device…” Using that moment of clarity, I yanked the thing out before we went smashed through something, and I hit the ground everything going black.

~

The Hulk looked down at the teenager on the ground as he started to calm down. Everything was slowly started to become clearer as the fog in his mind lifted. Seeing him unconscious like that made something click.

Bruce Banner was on the ground, his clothes all ripped. He couldn’t remember what happened but looking around, he could only guess that the Hulk came out and destroyed everything. Spotting Peter on the ground, his stomach flipped and his heart stilled. “Peter… oh my god.” Running over to him, he got down next to him.

Putting his hands on his face, he put his ear to his chest to check to make sure he was breathing. “Oh, thank god.”

Groaning, Peter started to come to. “Bruce…?” Slowly opening his eyes, he grabbed his head. “My head is pounding… is this blood?”

Bruce paled at the word. “Peter… I… I hurt you.”

“What? No. Bruce.” Sitting up, he winced and fell back down. “You didn’t… the thing in my hand
caused it. It was in your neck. Please don’t blame- “

“Everyone okay over here?!” Tony yelled running over. “Holy shit what the hell happened?”
Chapter 5

Chapter Notes

Hello!~ I have finally updated. And I have edited chapters and added a chapter. So you guys should probably go back and reread the first four chapters...

“Alright. I’m in.” Eleanor said looking around the dark warehouse. “What am I looking for again?” She asked into her com while walking around the area.

“You’re looking for a box labeled ‘Project Galaxy’. It should be in the far-right corner of the warehouse. Be careful not to trip any alarms.” Natasha said over the com, worried for the younger girl. “These men are highly dangerous and we don’t know what they’d do if they got their hands on you.”

“Don’t worry I’ll be fine. And if anything does happen to me, you must protect him. He’s very important to their plans… and to me.” Finding the box, Eleanor knelt in front of it and sent the files to JARVIS. “Alright. Everything is sent and I’ll- “

“Eleanor? Eleanor!” Nothing but static came over the coms. Natasha ran off to tell the rest of the team that they had gotten her.

Walking into the elevator, I groaned out, sore all over and tired from last night’s battle with some strange monster that looked like it was from a different dimension and the day dancing with the Hulk. Things were a bit tense between me and Bruce now… Looking at the paper Pepper had given me, I check to see who I would be helping today. “Natasha Romanoff and Clint Barton. Oh, come on.” Entering one of the many training rooms, I saw the two doing target practice. Natasha with her guns and daggers, and Clint with his arrows. Both never missing a single target. “Whoa… they’re amazing…” They both looked back at me, making me start to feel nervous. What should I do? Oh man, they’re coming over here.

“You Parker?” The attractive and deadly agent asked, now face to face with me.

Gulping a bit, I held out a shaky hand for her to take. “Uh… yes. Yes. I’m Peter Parker and I’ll be
“Assisting you both today.”

Smiling a bit, she shook my hand. “I’m Natasha and this is Clint.”

“Hey, kid.”

“I’m not a kid.”

“How old are you?” She asked me, ignoring her partner’s greeting to me.

“Seventeen. I’ll be eighteen in August.”

“Still a kid.”

“Ignore him. We need help with training. It won’t be too much, and Steve said that you were pretty good with training with him.”

“H-He did?” I blushed a bit, smiling at the praise.

“Yes. You don’t mind, do you?”

“Of course not. I’m at your service. Whatever you need just ask.”

“Great. Can you gather up the arrows that Clint is too lazy to pick up? And grab my daggers?”

“Of course, Miss Romanoff.” Bowing a bit, I quickly went over to the targets with a smile at hearing her laugh and gathered up the arrows. Bending to pick up the last one, I felt something hit my butt and send a shock through my body. “Ack! Ow!” Hearing laughter, I turned to see Clint smirking at me. Pulling the arrow out of my butt, I send a glare his way. “Seriously?”

“What can I say? It was the perfect target.”
“Did you just say that he has a perfect ass?” Natasha asked, causing both our faces to grow hot at the question.

“N-No! Why would a nerd like him have an ass worth looking at?” With that, he left, leaving me very confused. “What is going on with the guys around here?”

~

‘Helping them train was just playing fetch their weapons, water, and lunch with Clint using my butt as a moving target. It was kind of boring. Hopefully, today will be more eventful. Looking in the folder, it looked like I was helping Tony Stark. I felt a bit nervous from when we first met. The way he looked at me… I didn’t know whether to be flattered or scared. I think I was a bit of both. And that freaked me out the most.’ Peter thought with a small shudder. Taking a deep breath, the brown-eyed teen knocked on the office door. When there was no answer, he knocked again. Sighing out, he opened the door, popping his head in. “Mr. Stark? . . . He’s not even here! JARVIS?”

“Yes, Mr. Parker?”

“Where is Mr. Stark?”

“Hiding from Ms. Potts in his workshop.”

“Is there any way I can go down there?”

“I shall ask.”

After a few minutes, he decided to go down there himself. “JARVIS. Is everything alright?” He asked, pressing a button in the elevator. His Spidey Senses were going crazy for some reason and he didn’t like the twisting filling in his gut.

“Mr. Stark is not responding.”
Panic rushed through Peter’s body as the feeling intensified. Something was definitely wrong. “How fast can you get me there?”

“Hold onto something please.”

Quickly, the brunette grabbed onto a metal bar behind him. The elevator dropping at an alarming and dangerous speed. A few seconds passed before it stopped, making him smack into the floor. “Shit! That hurt… the landing could have been better.”

“The fastest I can get you here is 3.7 seconds. The door is unlocked and I have tried to reach 911 but it will not connect. Shall I alert the other Avengers and the tower’s medical wing?”

“Yes please, thank you JARVIS.” Once the door opened, he ran into the lab and over to an almost unconscious Tony Stark. His skin was a sickly, pale color. His eyes were half closed and breathing was fast and shallow.

“Oh my god. What happened?” Looking around, his eyes went wide when he saw a syringe and needle. “Not good.” Putting the older brunette in a chair, Peter lightly tapped his cheek. “Mr. Stark? Stay with me. Please.” Holding back tears, he let out a sigh of relief when he saw the billionaire’s eyes open a bit more. “You’re going to be the death of me.”

“Funny. Cause that’s basically what he’ll be if you stick around much longer.” Whipping around, Peter came face to face with the one and only Deadpool. Looking, the older male gasped. “Baby boy.”

“Wait what? Why did you just call me baby b-” His question was cut short as the masked man grabbed his face, shushing his cheeks.

“Look at that baby face. I’d lose the glasses but they still work for you. One of the hottest nerds I’ve ever seen. The face of an angel.”

Confused and a bit creeped out, Peter smacked his hands off him and just started a now shocked mercenary. “We don’t have time for this. Be weird after we figure this out. What did you do to him?”

“Holy shit, you’re not afraid of me. You just smacked my hands away… Oh! I injected him with a high dose of tranquilizer. A lot of it too.”
“What the fuck?! Why?!"

“To save his life. Duh. Some very bad people are after him and he gets in the way of my unaliving of them. Tony Stark is safe and I get paid. There are also some really bad baddies off of the street. I’m such a genius. Score one for Deadpool.”

“…. You do know that that much tranquilizer, especially at such a high dose, will shock his system and most likely kill him, right?”

“Oh… FUCK!”

“Where did you inject him? We have to get it out of his system as soon as possible.”

“In the neck. Where it looks a bit red. How are you going to get it out anyway?”

“Same way you get the venom out of a snakebite. Suck it out… I hope.” Without a second thought, Peter sat next to him and connected his lips to Tony’s neck, sucking on the spot.

“I know the timing is wrong, but this kind of hot.”

‘I can feel it going down my throat. It burns.’ He thought, starting to get dizzy. He watched as Tony started to slowly come back to reality.

Groaning a bit, he looked at the brunette sucking on his neck. Suddenly there was a mix of gunshots and yelling.

“Oh man, baby boy, you better hurry up with that and get the two of you out of here.” Once all of it was out, Peter pulled back, falling off his stool. “And… he’s fucking high as a kite.”

Doing his best, Tony stood and helping the young man stand. “Come on kid. I need you to stay with me. Give me a sign that you’re still kickin’.”
Shaking his head slowly trying to focus, Peter worked through the haze a bit. “Mr. Stark…?”

“Yeah. I’m here kid.”

“…. Get down.”

“What?”

A few of clarity was all Peter needed to sense the bullet coming their way. “Get down!” Pushing him down, Peter didn’t have enough warning to have time to dodge the bullet himself, it grazes his arm. Giving a hiss of pain, he dropped to the ground, everything going black.

“There! All done!” Looking over, Deadpool groaned. “Come on you two!” The rest of the team finally made it down there and took in the sight in front of them. “I can explain!”
Chapter 6

It’s been a week since what happened and Tony was lying unconscious on a bed in a S.H.I.E.L.D. medical rooms. Waking with a start, the genius sat up and looked around frantically.

“Tony. Lay back down.”

Looking up, he relaxed a bit when he saw the orange haired woman by his side. “Pepper?”

“Yes. It’s okay Tony. Now you need to rest.”

“Peter. Where’s Peter?” Taking the IV out of his arm, the older brunette had panic written all over his face. “Is he okay?”

“Calm down. He’s fine. He’s at his aunt’s house getting all the tranquilizer out of his system. It’s not a pretty sight.”

“I need to see him.” Standing, Tony fell into a heap on the floor.

“Oh my god! Tony!” Helping him up, she laid him in bed. “You are to stay there until I say so.” Leaving the room, she sighed out. “So reckless. I swear.”

After he was sure that she was gone, Tony got up slowly and carefully. “Putting on his shoes and grabbing his keys, he made his way to the door, sneaking out and having Happy take him to Peter’s aunt’s house.

“I’ll pick you up in a few hours if Pepper hasn’t killed me first for helping you.”

“Thank you Happy.” Getting out, he almost fell face first into the street.

“Are you sure you don’t want any help to the door?”
“I’ll be fine.” Going up to the door, he knocked a few times trying not to be impatient and just pick the lock. Once the door opened, Tony was surprised to see his old friend, Reed Richards, standing there. “Reed? What are you doing here?”

“I could ask you the same question. Aren’t you supposed to be at S.H.I.E.L.D. resting?”

“I can’t right now. I need to see Peter.”

“I’d advise against that.”

“I snuck out to see him at risk of Pepper’s wrath. I’m worried.”

“…Alright. But don’t say I didn’t warn you.” Letting him in, Reed helped him climb the steps.

“So how do you know Peter?”

“He worked for me back when he was a freshman. Plus, Sue is friends with his aunt. I’m surprised you haven’t dug through all his information like you do with everyone else. Especially people who work for you.”

“Haven’t had the time. I can’t believe someone who worked with you didn’t stay with you.”

“It’s a long story.” Stopping in front of a door, the older of the two lightly knocked.

The door opened to show a woman who looks about in her 60’s. She stepped out closed the door slowly and quietly behind her.

“Tony, this is May Parker, Peter’s aunt. May, this is Tony Stark. He wanted to come to see how Peter was doing.”

“I appreciate your concern but you should be resting after all of that.”
“I appreciate your concern but, please…. I need to see if he’s okay. Then I swear, I’ll go and rest. Please. I’m begging you. And I don’t beg.”

Thinking about it, a smile came to her lips. “Okay. You go in and see him. Reed and I will prepare a room for you.” Lightly patting his shoulder, May took Reed to a guest room.

“Thank you!” Tony called after them before slowly going in and closing the door behind him. “Peter?”

Looking up from the trash can that was between his long legs, Peter blinked a few times to focus his eyes. “Mr. Stark? W-what are you doing here?”

“Call me Tony, and I came to check on you. Duh.”

“You should be resting.”

“So I’ve been told.”

“How are you feeling?” Peter asked before hurling into the metal can, yet again.

“You’re the one over there tossing your cookies, pale, and sweating but you’re still worrying about me?” Tony stared at him with fond eyes. “You really are something else.”

Setting the trash can down, Peter took off his completely soaked t-shirt before laying down on the bed.

“I’ll let you get some rest kid.”

“No… no. Stay. Please? I don’t want to be alone right now.” A bit shocked, Tony went over and sat on the end of the bed and watched as Peter crawled over to him and laid his head in his lap, falling asleep.

“Kid… you’re going to be the end of me. I hope you know that.” He whispered, messing with the
younger’s hair and cursed under his breath. “You better get better soon.”
A few days had passed since Tony went to visit Peter, and the teen had yet to let him leave his side. One stern talking to and some yelling from Pepper later, and Tony was in the clear to stay over there. May was more than Happy to have Tony there, keeping Peter company and having a little extra help around the house. Even if Tony was a bit of a slow learner on that topic. Finally, able to keep food down, Peter came downstairs dressed in his school’s gym uniform, to see Tony and his Aunt May laughing light over a cup of coffee.

Seeing her nephew, May got up and hugged him. “Look at you, up and about. Feeling better?”

“Yes. A lot better.”

Going over, Tony put his hand on Peter’s shoulder. “You okay kid?”

“Yeah… uh… w-what are you doing here?”

“Oh, you wouldn’t remember in your state. You had such a high fever. Tony came over to check on you. You clung to him, begging him to stay. So for the last two days, you’ve been stuck to him like glue.”

Blushing, he looked away from the two, not believing he did that. “Um… thank you for that and… sorry.” He mumbled as his aunt giggled and left them alone to talk.

“It’s alright, kid. I didn’t mind you all over me. But next time let’s hope it’s in a different situation.” Sending him a wink, Tony chuckled at the dark red color that spread across the younger’s cheeks. “But seriously, thank you. You reckless teen. I’m glad that you’re okay. The team is freaking out by the way.”

“Great. I better go see everyone and show them that I’m alive.”

“Are you sure you’re well enough to go out?” May asked, going over with a clean jacket, already knowing there was no talking him out of it.
“Don’t worry Aunt May. I’ll be fine. I’m going to call MJ and Harry, go see Reed, then go to the tower and back to my apartment.”

“Alright… I worry about you. You have a good heart Peter, but you are a reckless child.”

“So I’ve been told.”

“If it gets too much for him, I’ll make sure he’ll stay at the tower with us. We’ve got plenty of room.”

“Thank you, Tony.”

“My pleasure.” Giving her a charming smile, Tony sent Peter another wink before leaving.

~ ~

*Peter’s P.O.V*

“That was a very weird experience,” I said to myself as I skateboarded down the sidewalk on my way to the Baxter Building. “Hopefully seeing Reed will take my mind off things.” Finally coming back to my senses, I ended up smacking into someone, falling on top of them with a small grunt. I can’t wait until my Spidey Senses wake up. They’ve been wacked up lately.

“Watch it, kid.”

‘Wait a minute… I know that voice.’ I thought, daring to open my eyes. Seeing who was under me, my heart nearly stopped. I had run into and knocked over, Wade Wilson in street clothes. Not as Deadpool, thank god. My brain had stopped working and I couldn’t move. What do I do? Our last meeting was a bit strange and had resulted in me puking for almost a week.

“You okay kid? Are you maybe, going to get off me?”

“Huh? Oh, y-yeah. Sorry about that.” Jumping up, I grabbed my skateboard and bag that had been knocked away from me by the impact.
“Hey. Aren’t you that guy that works at Stark’s tower?” Freezing when I heard that, I slowly turned to face him. Was it my imagination, or is he blushing? “I knew it! I’d know those beautiful eyes anywhere.”

Okay… now it was my turn to blush. Wait. Why am I blushing? This is too weird. “Um… I have to go so…” Without another word, I took off running before jumping on my board. I know it’s rude and I could have handled that better, but I just had to get away from him. I had this odd feeling around him. Digging my phone out, I tried to call Harry, only to get voice mail. The one time I call him, he doesn’t pick up. Great. Looking through my texts before calling MJ, I swallowed hard at what I saw on the screen. 139 missed messages from the redhead herself. In the middle of looking through them, my phone went off. (Causing me to almost drop it) “Oh man… I am so going to get yelled at.” Hitting accept, I slowly put the phone to my ear. “Hey MJ. What’s up?”

“What’s up? WhaT’S UP?! You had me worried sick for almost two weeks and that’s all you can say?! I called Aunt May and she said you got hurt at your new job and then you go and do something to get a high fever causing you to puke and be completely out of it?! Peter Benjamin Parker, what the hell were you thinking?! You’re lucky that you have those mutant abilities of yours. And you’re lucky I’m not there to kick your ass.”

Groaning a bit, I punched in the code for the Baxter building and went inside looking at my still bandaged hand, thinking back a bit on what happened. It was just a sprain… okay and my ribs. “What was I supposed to do? Let Bruce go on that rampage as the Hulk with a thing controlling him and let Tony die because someone gave him too much of a high dose of tranquilizer?”

“Wait. what?!”

“Oh right. You didn’t know that yet… I miss you?” I tried but I could feel her glare over the phone. “I know. I can’t help how reckless I am. People have been reminding me all day.” Stepping into the elevator, I pressed the button for the main floor.

“Well since you’re better, you owe me for giving me such a scare.”

Sighing, I knew I wasn’t going to get out of it. Especially with her using this against me. “Alright. Name it Watson.”

“Easiest ever. Well, there’s a dance in Central Park at the end of August, so we’re going. Got it?”
“I should have known you’d try to get me to be social. Alright. I take it you already have my outfit picked out, so I’ll see you when you get here.” Going into the living area, I was shocked to see Sue’s brother, Johnny, changing. Why was he changing in the middle of the living room?

After taking off his shirt, Johnny turned to me and sent me a small smirk.

“Um… MJ? I’m going to have to call you back.”

“Why? Walking in on someone?” She asked jokingly.

Turning so my back was facing him, I was now whispering, hoping he wouldn’t hear me. “I’m at the Baxter Building and Johnny Storm is shirtless.”

“Peter. Listen to me. This is your chance to do something Johnny that you pasted up last time like an idiot. Go for it.”

“Wait, what? I’m not going for anything!” I said a bit offended and embarrassed, my voice going back to normal volume. Maybe a bit… a lot… louder. Feeling my hand empty, I looked and saw my phone gone. I had a bad feeling about this, but, going against my better judgment, I turned around was met with a shirtless, and smirking Johnny Storm just inches from me and holding my phone. “D-Do you think I could get that back?”

“Sure. But I already ended the call.” Watching him slip it into my jacket pocket, his hand went to the small of my back. Before I could stop him, he pulled completely against him.

“J-Johnny….”

“Long time no see Peter.”

“Wait. You actually remember me?”

“Of course I do. It’s rare to meet such a cute nerd, who can also capture my good side with a camera.
So, how come you haven’t been here in almost three years. I missed having you around.”

“Been busy. So, I had to give up helping Reed. Also got fired from my job working for JJJ.”

“But your photos rock.”

“Thanks, but… I almost punched him.”

“Seriously? I’d love to see that.” He said laughing a bit, and giving me that smile that made anyone’s heart race. Including mine. “Now since you’re here and have some free time, how about we hang out? Maybe in my room?”

“I-I don’t think that’s such a good idea,” I said nervously, moving out of his arm.

“Why not listen to your friend Peter?” In an instance, I was pushed against a wall, his arms trapping me. “Just go for it.”

“I don’t know Joh – aAH!” He bit me! That fucker just bit me! “What the hell Johnny?!”

“Did that hurt? Sorry. I meant it to be more playful.” He placed a light kiss on the spot he bit. It was so soft. I sometimes forget how caring he can be… Don’t get caught up in it Parker! I must stay focused. But… that’s hard to do when his lips are all over my neck.

“Johnny Storm. Leave that poor boy alone.” Oh, thank god! It’s Sue.

“But Sue ~ He’s too cute.” Smirking, he slid his hand down my back.

“Joh- aah!” I could feel my face heat up as Johnny squeezed my butt. I’m not going to be able to get a word in, am I?

“Has anyone told you that you have a great ass?” He whispered to me, giving my ear a kiss before going back to kissing my neck. This time a bit rougher, making me bite my lip to keep from making any noises.
I couldn’t concentrate. My brain was shutting down as I was now putty in his hands. “S-Sue is… we c-can’t.” I couldn’t hold back the small moan as I tried to form a coherent sentence.

“Jonathan Storm!” Luckily Sue came to my rescue.

Taking the chance, I ran back into the elevator and went to Reed’s lab. Punching in the code, I almost fell in. “Reed!”

“Hello, Peter. Good to see you’re doing well again.”

“Wow. Won’t even look up. At least you talked to me this time.” I joked going over to him.

“I see Johnny cornered you.”

“How can you tell? You know what? I don’t wanna know. And since you know I’m okay I’ll be leaving.”

“Alright. Be safe. I’ll see you in a few weeks.”

“A few weeks? What’s in- Oh no! You better not be throwing me another party. The last one was a disaster. Ben went through a wall!”

“No Promises.” I wish I could smack that smug smile off his face. I can’t believe I look up this guy.
Chapter 8

Chapter Summary

Hello my little spiders! I made an official tumblr for this story. Go ahead and check out it

Trapped In His Web Tumblr

Working in the lab with Bruce, Tony was going over all the possibilities there could be on the question floating around in his head. “I don’t understand… his injuries from the Hulk healed like nothing. He had a serious head injury, two broken ribs, and a broken arm. Everyone was healed expect for his arm and it was just his wrist that’s now a sprain. And that tranquilizer should have put him completely out of commission like it did to me. But nope. It ran through his system like he just had a bad fever. What even is this kid?”

“We’ll never know the answer if we don’t get a DNA sample.” Bruce said just as curious and confused and as Tony. “It doesn’t add up… he can’t be completely human.

“How am I supposed to get DNA from him right now? We’ll have to sneak some from him next time we see him.” Rubbing his eyes, Tony sat down on a stool. “How word about Eleanor?”

“Not that I’ve heard. I’m starting to worry… Natasha and Clint should be back soon with information.”

~ ~

It was soon August 20th. Things between Peter and Bruce were back to normal, but Peter was still freaking out. It was only a week before he turned 18. Working in the lab with Bruce, the brunette kept dropping things and curse, his anxiety getting the best of him yet again. “Dammit…”

“Is everything okay Peter?” The scientist asked, a bit worried. His friend wasn’t his usual self lately.

“Yeah. Yeah… no. Who am I kidding? No, it’s not. My birthday is coming up and I’m stressing out.” Peter said running his fingers through his already messy hair.
“You’re stressing out over your birthday?” Bruce asked and couldn’t help but to chuckle at that. “Peter, you’re being ridiculous.”

“I’m serious. I’m turning 18. This huge. And Reed is trying to throw me another party. The last party didn’t go too well… also with having to avoid Johnny… I’m sorry for ranting like that.” Sighing, he took off his glasses and rubbed his face. “And MJ is just going to make it worse.”

“It’s fine. I can understand trying to avoid a Fantastic Four party but why are you avoiding Johnny?”

“We have a… complicated… friendship.”

“Complicated?”

“He is constantly trying to have sex with me. I mean he tries to get me to go out with him but mostly sex. It’s a bit unnerving honestly.” Looking over at Bruce, Peter’s face dropped. “You okay?”

“I… I can’t stand this anymore.” Tossing his glasses aside, Bruce grabbed his arm. “Peter…”

“Y-yes?” He stuttered out, feeling his cheeks heat up and heart speed up as Bruce moved closer to him.

“I- “

“Mr. Parker. You have a visitor. A Miss. Watson.”

“MJ…”

Sighing, Bruce stepped away from him. “Go on. We can talk later.”

“Are you sure? Because I’m sure she wouldn’t mind waiting a few minutes.”
“Yes. You said you haven’t seen her in a few months, right? Just…” Taking a breath, he pulled the surprised teen close to him and placed a light, sweet kiss on his lips. “Be careful.”

Eyes going wide, Peter froze. ‘Bruce banner kissed me. One of my co-workers, friends, and an Avenger just kissed me.’ He thought as Bruce let go of him and left the room. “he just…” Touching his lips, Peter made his way to the lobby to meet his best friend. “What should I do? You know, I feel like I’m asking myself that a lot lately.”

~ ~

When he got down there, the Avengers team was down there crowding around the entrance for some reason. Worry began to spread through Peter’s body, until his eyes landed on his favorite, well second favorite because of Aunt May, person in the world.

“Pete!” Mary Jane smiled as she called out to her best friend.

Running over, Peter picked her up in a hug that she happily returned with a small laugh. “I missed you…”

“I missed you too, tiger.”

Setting her down, Peter had a dorky smile at the nickname, that made the male Avengers’ blush a bit. “Always with the pet names?”

“Of course. It’s my thing. Remember? Now, when were you going to tell me that you were working at Stark Tower?”

“Surprise? And it’s Avengers Tower.”

“Peter.” The redhead’s voice was laced with a warning tone, letting him know he should watch what he said next.
“Okay. Okay. I knew you would make a huge deal over it and try to play matchmaker.”

“But I’m so good at it.” She said with a joking tone, hanging off the taller of the two. “You know I am.”

“So… you’re Peter’s girlfriend?” Clint asked bluntly and a bit jealous, causing the team to glare at him. “What?! We’re all thinking it! So, are you?”

The two looked at each other before bursting out laughing. “Oh my god Clint that’s great. You’re hilarious.”

“What’s so funny?” Natasha asked eyeing the two a bit amused.

“We’re not dating. I mean we used to date but we’re just back to being friends.” Peter explained while trying to catch his breath.

“Yeah. Pete and I broke it off without any hard feelings.”

“Why? Kid seems like a catch. Why would you let that go?” Tony asked, smiling when Peter blushed.

“Well, one reason is because I’m a lesbian.” The room went silent, everyone’s faces held the look of shock.

“M.J. figured it out after a few months of us dating.”

“But I still love my cute little nerd. So, we went back to being friends and I try to help me find Miss. Or Mr. Right.”

“Miss. Or Mr.? Peter, are you Bisexual?” Natasha asked with a small smile. “Clint you owe me twenty bucks.”

“Dammit.”
“Uh… yeah. Yeah, I am. Found out by complete accident but…” Feeling uncomfortable and embarrassed, Peter messed with the hem of his jacket, looking anywhere but his co-workers and friends.

“Oh, this ought to be an interesting story. Spill.”

“Tony. You can’t just demand him to tell you what happened.”

“It’s alright Nat. I don’t really mind talking about it. All it was, was M.J. daring me to kiss her boyfriend of the time who happens to be one of my only male friends. Things are a little weird between us now.”

“And therefore, you should get out there and start dating again.”

“You know why I can’t do that. Besides, I think I need a small break from dating and just… have fun with it I guess.”

“About time! You go out there and get laid finally. I’ve been trying to get you do this for almost two years now!”

“M.J. calm down. I’m not turning a super whore.”

“Pete. There are guys fawning all over you. No one would blame you. And I’m pretty sure they wouldn’t mind sharing you either until you decided who you wanted to date.”

“I’m at least no becoming a super whore until 18 if it gets you off my back. After that, let them come.”

“That’s what she said.” Tony and M.J. both said before laughing.

“Yeah, so funny you two.” Rolling his eyes, Peter tried to hide the smile that their stupid joke.
Swinging around as Spider-Man, Peter was a bit bored. Usually, he’d be thrilled for a chance to relax for the night but something about night left him with a bunch of energy he needed to burn off. Landing in a nearby alley, Peter sighed out and was about to grab his backpack so he could change, when he heard voices.

“Yeah we got the girl. Now we just need to get the kid. They’ll be like putty in our hands.”

“We should just summon him. He’ll be able to get whatever he wants after he’s here.”

“You know we have to have the offering when we summon him. If we don’t, it won’t work and there will be punishment from him.”

Running over to try and get more information from them, he nearly tripped when he saw that no one was there. “I could have sworn… there were people talking…”

“Hey! Hey Spidey!”

Groaning, Peter rubbed his temples. “I don’t think I’m in the mood to deal with Deadpool right now… but I’ll have to sooner or later. Just hope he doesn’t ask me more about my civilian self.”

~ ~

A week later, Peter was at his Aunt’s, spending the day with her, telling her all about his new job and friends but his phone was going off like crazy. Getting tired of it, he excused himself and opened the messages. His face slowly relaxed into a small smile at his friends’ selfies. Some single, double, or as a group. All wishing him a happy birthday. He even got on from Wade both in and out of his costume, not that you could really see his face all that well, but it was sweet none the less. There was also a message from Reed reminding him about his party that night. Coming back out, Peter kissed May’s cheek. “I’m going to grab a few things and switch out memory cards for my camera before the party.”

“Alright. Be safe and be back by six so you can get ready in time.”
“I will. I promise.” Running out the door, he skated towards his apartment. Once there, he quickly ran inside and changed the memory cards and grabbed his backpack, heading out. About halfway back, he only had half a second warning before being pulled into a building, blindfolded with his hands and legs tied together. ‘These must be the guys I heard talking the other day...’ Peter thought as he tried to get free.

~ ~

Walking back to my crappy apartment, I sighed out. I couldn’t get that kid out of my head. He was fucking beautiful. My dumbass didn’t even try to talk to him when we ran into each other. Literally. Okay I did but I think I scared him away. Not like that’s anything new.

(You totally should have asked him out)

{Yeah. He seemed annoyed and/or screamed of us. He’d totally say yes. Should we remind you that he ran away from us?}

I could almost hear the eye roll in White’s voice. Wait, can he roll his eyes? Does a voice inside of your head even have eyes? Not the point. I’m getting off topic here. “Shut up you two. You’ve been at it for a week and it’s really pissing me off. I’d say driving me crazy, but I control that bus now.” I couldn’t get these two to shut up for anything. I mean, that’s normal, but this time I can’t get them off this one subject.

(All that sass and ass. He might have a better ass then Spider-Man. Remember, he’s not afraid of us. We could have a shot!)

Luckily, my phone went off. So, yay for distractions! Answering it, I smile at the name on the caller I.D. “Weasel! What’s up buddy?”

“The Avengers called looking for you. Why are they calling me?”

“I don’t know. Why are they looking for me? I’m like their least favorite person. Did I do something wrong again? I swear that guy was dead when I got there.”

“What? Never mind. I don’t want to know. They said something about a bodyguarding job.”
“Oh! That sounds fun! And they want me? I’m so touched. I almost brings tears to my eyes.”

“Yeah, so, get your ass over there now so they stop blowing up my phone. And give them your phone number.”

“Alright keep your panties. I’ll go now. Later ~” Hanging up, I started to skip to the tower. Only to skid to a stop when I heard a familiar voice then scream. “….” Gasping, it hit me! “Baby boy!”

*P.O.V. Change*

Looking around, I saw that I was on a roof top surrounded by men wearing all black clothes with matching tattoos. “Whelp. I’ve been captured by a cult.” I said to myself as I watched them whisper something I couldn’t make out. There were some big, bulky books near me with a strange language on them that looked familiar. I couldn’t put my finger on it. They flip through them a lot, they must be important. My thoughts were interrupted, however, by something black and red. Blinking to make sure I was seeing things, my mouth fell open. “Deadpool?” He looked over and put a finger to where his lips would be on his mask, signaling me to be quiet. What was he doing here? Not that I’m complaining right now.

“Oh, Loki, God of mischief. We call upon you.”

Loki?! That means that the language on those books was Norse. That’s why it looked familiar. Wait… they’re summoning Loki… oh hell no! I am NOT being offered up to Loki for whatever strange reasoning they have. There’s a list of reasons and I kind of figured out that they needed me alive so… I really hope it’s not the latter of what I’m thinking. Why me? Why is it always me?!

“We offer you this young man in exchange for your help.”

“Hey, baby boy.” I heard Deadpool whisper from behind me. I must have made a loud noise because I now had a leather gloved hand over my mouth. “You need to keep quiet or we’ll get caught trying to escape. Understood?”

Nodding my head, I saw him take out a small dagger and cut the ropes off my wrists and ankles. Standing, I rubbed my rope burnt wrists before the dagger was pushed into my hands.
“You should have some sort of weapon on you at all times baby boy…”

“Um… thanks.” Wow. He must really care about my safety to give me one of his favorite and best daggers. It had a crimson colored blade that connected to a black handle that had some sort of cool design I could have sworn I’d seen before. Oh boy, here we go again with that. Can I remember anything?! Anyways, back on topic, I remember him bragging and showing it off to me when I was Spider-Man the night he got it. The thought made me blush a bit. “But I don’t know how to use one.” I whispered to him.

“Just swing and swipe for now.”

“Alright.” Grabbing my bag, I stole a look at the books. I was super curious about them. Maybe they’ll help me figure out what the hell is going on. “Wait one minute. I want to check those books out.” Quietly, before he could stop me, I went over and started to put them in my bag.

“Hurry up!” He whisper-yelled at me. Looking over, I saw Loki started to appear.
“Hey! He’s free!”

“Shit.” Zipping up my bag, I punched the first guy to come at me, sending him to the ground for only a few seconds. Man, these guys bounce back fast. Running over to Deadpool, who was taking down (killing) some guys, much to my horror and disgust, I was slammed into something with a small grunt of pain, my eyes closing on impact.

“Well, well, well. What do we have here?”

Slowly opening my eyes, I saw a smirking Loki. Gulping, I was mad at myself and a bit ashamed for finding this a bit… well hot.

“Seems they know my type after all.”

“This is going to be very stupid and bite me in the ass somehow… but, here goes nothing.” Taking a deep breath, I quickly brought my knee up and got him in the crotch. Once he was on the ground in pain, I ran over to Deadpool. “Let’s go!” Grabbing his wrist, I ran over to the ledge dragging him with.

“Just a question. It’s cool and I don’t question your sanity but, why are we running towards a ledge?”

“Trust me.” Putting my arm around his waist, I jumped off with him, a loud ‘wee’ in my ear. I grabbed the ledge of the next building. “Alright. Climb up. Quickly.”

“Yes sir.” Once he was up, I swung myself up in a sort of backwards flip and landed on my feet in front of him. “You’re just full of surprises aren’t cha, baby boy?”

“…Peter.”

“What?” He asked me, surprised. I’m a bit surprised also.
“My name is Peter. Thank you for saving me.”

“It’s nothing…”

“Oh! Here. I didn’t have to use it.” Handing the dagger back to him, I gave him a confused look when he didn’t take it back. “Something wrong?”

“Keep it. Like I said, you should have a weapon on you at all times.”

“But I-“

He cut me off with a hand on my face. “I’ll even teach you how to use it if you want.”

I didn’t know what to say. I heart… really happy for some reason. “Thanks. I’ll think of it as a birthday present. Now could you get your hand off my face?” Smiling a bit, I saw his face, well mask, change into a happy surprised look as I pried his hand off.

After a moment, he gasped with his hands on his cheeks, making me laugh a bit. So over dramatic. “It’s your birthday?!”

“Yes. I’d like for you to come to my party. If you want to that is. You don’t have to.”

“How could I say no to a cute birthday boy? Come on. Let’s go! I’m still a bit shocked you want me there but let’s go!”

Blushing at his comment, I could see some of the light that was hidden inside of him, and I would love to see more of it. I know some of his bad past, not much, but enough to help me understand him and why he does what he does, from hanging out with him as Spider-Man… I’m glad I could include him. He’s not as bad as everyone thinks, and I wish they could see what I see. Smiling, we walked back to Aunt May’s house with enough time for me to get ready.

“Alright. You stay here. Me and my aunt will be right out. And if she comes out before me, do not, I
repeat, **DO NOT**, tell her what just happened. Please. She will freak out.” Running inside, I took the stairs to my room two at a time.

“Peter?!”

“Yeah Aunt May! I’m getting ready right now and I have a friend outside who is coming with us! I’ll just be a few minutes!” Closing my door. I quickly threw on some black slacks and a long sleeved red button up with a dark blue tie. Grabbing a black hooded jacket, I slipped it on and looked at myself in the mirror and laughed. “Spidey colors.” Hurrying outside, I went over to Deadpool and Aunt May who were talking. Weird… they’re getting along. Don’t know if this is a good thing or not. We’ll go with good for now.

“Oh Peter, why didn’t you tell me you had such a charming and funny friend? Wade dear, you must join us for dinner next Saturday.”

When we started walking, I pulled him back to walk with me. “What did you say to make her love you that quickly?”

“I don’t know. I was just rambling like usual.”

“Wow. She didn’t even take to Harry that quickly. She must really like you.”

“That’s… good?”

“That’s great. Especially if we start hanging out. I mean she did already invite you over for our family dinners. Speaking of hanging out, what are you doing next Friday night? Me and my friend MJ are having a movie night. You can join us if you’re free. I’m sure she’d love you.”

“R-Really? Even though- “

“Let me stop you right there. I don’t know that much about your past, but your past does not define you. Your present and future do. Your choices here and now who you are and what you will become. So, will you let me be your friend?”
“I… I-I…”

“Oh, Peter. That’s so sweet dear, but I think you’ve broken him dear.”

“Oh boy. Come on. You can answer later.” I pulled him along gently the rest of the way to the Baxter Building.
During the party, Peter talked and laughed with everyone while checking on Wade every once and awhile. The crowd of people was starting to overwhelm him so he excused himself. He had to admit that for a Fantastic Four party, it wasn’t too bad. Making his way to the bathroom, Peter was pulled off to the side and found himself trapped between a wall and an assassin. “Clint?”

The dirty blonde smirked. “Hey Peter. I wanted to say happy birthday.”

“Oh. Well thank you- “ Peter’s sentence was cut short by a pair of lips pressing against his own. Eyes wide, Peter stared at the man kissing him.

Not being pushed away gave Clint the green light he needed. Kissing him with a bit more edge, his hands settling on the smaller man’s hips.

Peter’s eyes were half lid as he gripped the front of Clint’s shirt, knowing that he shouldn’t be enjoying this or be letting it happen.

“Peter? Where’d you go?” Coming around the corner, MJ gasped making the two pull apart. “Oh. My. God.”

“MJ. Please don’t.”

“I knew you had it in you.”

“MJ! No! I-I didn’t!”

“I always picked you making out with Stark instead of Barton though.” She said with a smile,
enjoying the whole scene.

“Stop!” His face was red from embarrassment. He was not in the mood for his friend’s teasing and odd obsession with gay couples. “What if he hears you?”

“He heard her alright.” Tony said, coming around the corner not really happy with what he was seeing, leaning against the wall. “And believe me. He thinks about kissing those gorgeous lips.”

“Don’t do it Stark. Especially right in front of me.”

“Do it! Do it! Do it!” The redhead cheered, practically screaming.

Chuckling, Tony went over and pushed Clint out of the way and Peter back up against the wall before kissing and biting a spot on his delicate skin. Sucking on the spot, Tony made sure to leave a dark mark.

Eyes wide, Peter had to bite his lip to keep from making any noises but some still managed to slip out.

Finishing up, he stepped back and needed to leave the room so he wouldn’t jump the younger right then and there. But not without sending a wink at the flustered Peter.

Chapter End Notes

Hello my little spiders!~ Just 1 month and 16 more days until the 1 year anniversary of Trapped In His Web! There’s going to be some special things planned for it so be on the look out
Chapter 12

It was nearing the end of the month and I was getting nervous for the party this weekend. Especially after that disaster of a birthday party. Luckily, he got away with only a small make out with Clint and a hickey from Tony. It could have been a lot worse. It was also a good thing that MJ and Wade hit it off. I knew they’d get along. Not only that, but things at the tower are putting my nerves on end. I had to take some time off with all the heated looks I’ve been getting. Luckily, Reed’s been letting me help in his lab, and it’s been easy to avoid Johnny while there so that’s a plus. Also, me and MJ started our own news website along with a magazine to go with it. I take the pictures, she does the research and we both write the articles. It’s not very popular yet, but at least we’re getting the truth out.

I was planning on taking a trip over to Hell’s Kitchen so I could get a few stories about Daredevil. I probably should have told someone I was going; just in case I was there a while. I’ll just call MJ when I get there. I’d call her now, but she’s hanging out with Natasha again. I swear, there’s something on between those two.

Skating down the street, I was a bit bummed about how I haven’t found a good story yet, but smiled at the warmth of the sun. I had a feeling today was going to be a good day. Well, for the part anyways. Something bad always happened to me. You know, with my Parker luck. But the feeling soon started to fade as I went deeper into Hell’s kitchen. Gulping a bit, I put my board in my bag and took out my camera. I don’t know why I was so nervous. I came here as Spider-Man all the time.

Looking at the sky getting darker, I shook my head. There’s no way it’s already getting dark. Checking my phone, I saw it was already nine! How in the world was I out here that long? Guess I should start heading home. Turning to head off, something red caught my eye. Looking up at the roofs, my eyes widened a bit. Standing there was the man I had been looking for. Daredevil. Slowly I raised my camera, hoping he wouldn’t move. Taking the picture, I saw his head snap in my direction. He must have heard the shutter from my camera.

I looked down at the perfect picture, making me smile a bit. When I looked back up to where he was, he was gone. Great. Now how am I supposed to get my story. Running around Hell’s Kitchen blindly, I felt something ram me into a brick wall. Groaning, I looked at who was pinning me. They had on a hood and cloak that reminded me of those losers who kidnapped me on my birthday. My face paled as I realized who that was. But what is it with guys and slamming me into walls? I think I have a permanent bruise on my back.

“Why can’t you magic freaks leave me alone?!”

“Peter Parker, we need you to give yourself to Loki…”
“What?! No way in hell! Why would I even do that?!

“Because we have made a deal with him. If you give yourself to Loki, then he can protect us from what we have seen.”

“What you have seen…?”

“Yes. It is very dangerous and will kill us. Loki knows a spell that can shield us from the attackers.”

“How am I supposed to believe you? I need to have proof.”

They didn’t like that answer, as a growl came from them. “If you will not come willingly, then I will make you.” They pulled out a dagger that looked like it was dipped in some sort of black goop.

Before I could even try to defend myself, the hooded person was sent into the wall to our side. Slowly looking in front of me, I froze completely. Daredevil just kicked them into a wall to save me! I know I shouldn’t be having a fan attack but… I couldn’t help it.

“Are you alright?”

“Y-Yes…” Oh my god I just freakin’ stuttered! Like with Steve. This is just great, I’m back to the love struck high school girl.

He gave a small chuckle. That’s weird and out of character. “Sorry… I can sense your rollercoaster of emotions right now.”

... 

My face turned bright red at that. And he can probably sense me blushing which only made me blush more. After calming down a bit, I got the courage up to finally ask him. “Um, excuse me… Daredevil. Thank you for saving me.”
“It’s nothing.”

“…I have a question. I was wondering if I could ask you for a small interview?” I saw him raise an eyebrow under his mask.

“An interview? Why?”

“Me and my friend have our own newsletter and we want to get the truth out there. Show everyone who the real heroes are.”

“So that’s why you took my picture.”

“Yes.”

“I don’t do interviews.” I sighed out, disappointed. “For now.” I perked up at that. Was he really going to do his first interview with me?

“You mean…”

“I might do one later. But not during my patrols OR after I just saved your ass. Stay out of trouble and get out of Hell’s Kitchen.”

“Uh… y-yes sir.” Smiling more, I put my camera away. “I’ll be back for sure.” Running off before he could yell at me, I headed straight for the tower, promising the gang I’d hang out with them even for just a little bit. Hope they don’t mind me writing the story.

~ ~

Finishing typing on my laptop, I got smacked in the back of my head. “Ow!” Rubbing it, I looked up to be met with one angry red head. “What was that for?”

“You went to Hell’s Kitchen without anyone? Or me for that matter?! You didn’t even let us know.”
One, I tried to call you but you wouldn’t answer. And two, everyone else was busy. I’m totally fine and I’ll take you with me next time. Especially since we might be getting an interview with Daredevil.”

“You met him?”

“Yep. Long story short my Parker luck caught up with me but he came in and kicked it, well them, in the head. I just finished the story and got it and the picture I took on the site. I also sent it to you so we can put it in our magazine.”

“Look at you go tiger. Now come on. Tony has someone he wants us to meet. Says that he lives in Hell’s Kitchen.”

“Really?” Getting excited, I closed the laptop and followed her quickly into the common room. It was basically a giant living room if you asked me. Standing there talking to Tony was a very attractive redhead in a suit with red sunglasses.

Smiling, Tony came over with him to us. “Mary Jane, Peter, I’d like you to meet Matthew Murdock.”

“Please, call me Matt.”

Shaking hands with him, MJ had this stupid smile on her face. “Matt Murdock, as in the famous lawyer?”

“The one and only.”

“Do you mind if we set up an interview for our “True Heroes” magazine and website with you?”

“I’ll see how my schedule looks.”

“Thank you.” Looking over at me, MJ sent her elbow into my rib, making me grunt. “Excuse my
anti-social friend.”

“I’m not anti-social.” I mutter to myself, causing Matt to smile a bit. “It’s nice to meet you.”

“As to you.” The way his attention was on me, I couldn’t help but blush. I swear I saw him smirk a bit. I had a feeling things were going to get even more interesting around here.
Later that night, everyone was enjoying playing Just Dance while Peter was staying away from everyone, sitting on the couch looking over the books he had brought with him. He had yet to tell everyone about being kidnapped on his birthday and he wasn’t planning too. But, life has a way of fucking shit up for him.

“I can’t make sense of any of this…” Sighing, Peter set his glasses and the book aside and rubbed his face. “Maybe I should ask Thor to help. I only met him once… if you can call that a meeting.”

“What are you doing over here Peter? I thought we were having fun, not doing homework.” MJ said jumping over the couch and sitting next to him. Picking up a book she made a face. “Why are you reading a Norse book? It’s so dusty.”

“I… have my reasons. Very important reasons.”

“Whatever you nerd.” Setting it down, she leaned all her weight on him making him almost fall over onto the other books and his notes. “When are we hanging out with Wade again? I wanna see if he’ll go commit arson with me.”

“One, he probably would. Two, you know that I’d come by and stop you before the police tried to throw you into jail. And three, whenever he comes back from whatever mission the Avengers have him on.

He’s a bodyguard for some important guy.”

“Man… I’m bored and he’s been gone for a while.”

“He’s only been gone for a week.” Although, Peter did have to admit that he did miss the merc. But not to MJ. She’d just make fun of him and tell him to sleep with him or something. She’s done it before and Peter was not prepared for what had popped into his mind. Shaking the thought off before his mind could think of something inappropriate, Peter pushed the redhead over and stood putting the books away.

“Come on. I know you miss him too. He’s fun to hang out with.”

“Yes, I know he is. But there’s nothing we can do about it.”

“Peter… is that a knife?”

“What?” Before he could hide it, let alone reach it, MJ had grabbed it out of the hostler that Wade had insisted he wear clipped to his belt at all times. “MJ, give it back.”

“Why are you, the person who stresses all the time about no killing, is carrying a knife?”

“One, it’s not a knife it’s a dagger. Two, it was a gift so give it back.” He’d try to reach for it but he didn’t feel like having someone get accidently stabbed in their game of keep away.

“You seem to really want this back. Who gave it to you? Huh? And why?” Wanting answers, she wouldn’t give the thing back until she got them. “Is it a secret boyfriend that you’ve been keeping from us all? Is that why you haven’t let the guys have sex with you?”

“Boyfriend?” Hearing only that one word, Tony turned and faced them. “Who’s got a boyfriend?”
“No one! Now give me the dagger back.”

“Since when do you carry a dagger? You yelled at me for carrying pens after I tried to stab Clint with one.”

“You can’t be trusted with pens!”

“He was going to break my arm!”

“Okay, this is amusing and all but I’m going to have to put a stop to it.” Natasha said going over to the three and taking the dagger from MJ and looked it over. “This is a really high-quality dagger. Peter, why do you have an assassin grade dagger?”

All eyes were on Peter now, making him the most uncomfortable he’s ever been. “Well… I might have run into trouble on my birthday… I got kidnapped by some magic freaks and Wa- Deadpool… came and saved me. He gave me the dagger so I’d be able to protect myself… I haven’t used it yet but he insisted that I have it so I kept it as a birthday present. I like to keep it on me…” Peter couldn’t look at any of them so he kept his eyes glued to the floor, a dark blush stained his cheeks.

“Aww ~ that’s so cute baby boy. I’m glad you like my present so much.” Looking over at the voice, Peter couldn’t be more embarrassed. Wade had snuck in and heard the whole thing. “So sweet heart, did you miss me?” Going over to the cute nerd, Wade put his arm around his shoulders.

“Oh, you know he did. I did too. Let’s go and blow shit up!”

“Sorry MJ, as much as I would love to go fuck shit up with you, tonight I’m going to be sticking with my baby here.”

“Wade!”

“What? Oh, did I embarrass you more?” Chuckling, he plopped down on the couch. “So why are talking about the pretty little dagger?”

“Well get to that later. But first, I want to know why you thought it was a good idea to keep from us the fact that you were attacked and kidnapped.” Steve interjected, angry and worry written on his face.

“I-I’m sorry. I didn’t think about it first and when I finally thought about… I didn’t want to drag anyone else into this. People have already been hurt because of me. I don’t want that to happen to any of you.”

“Peter. You know that what happened wasn’t your fault.” Wrapped her arms around his shoulders from behind, MJ hid her face in his back, tearing up at the thought of what had happened. “And they face stuff like this all the time. They’ll be fine. Your safety is important to us just as much as ours is to you
Enjoy my little spiders!~ I'll try and post the chapters weekly. Also was wondering if I could post some of your comments to the tumblr page for the story

“So, you’re some link to this thing they were talking about?” MJ asked, now in a circle on the floor with the rest of the Avengers, Peter, and Wade with big old books and notes everywhere.

“That’s what I gathered from all of this. I guess that I’m needed for them to have Loki do a favor for them I guess. You offer something that they would desire to a powerful being and in return they do any one favor for you. But why me?”

“Because there’s something special about you Peter. Haven’t you noticed that yet?”

“What I wouldn’t give to be normal right now.”

“Oh! Speaking of special, Peter may me and Bruce talk to you about something important?”

“Can it wait? I’m still trying to make sense of all of this first before I take in any new information.” Giving out a tired groan, Peter’s head hit the book that was in front of him. “God, what I wouldn’t give for some coffee right now. Or a translator. Or both.”

A loud crack a thunder filled the air making the two teens jump as everyone else just looked towards the window that flew open. In walked the one and only Thor Odinson, holding a large cup of fresh hot coffee. “Hello friends! I have returned from Asgard and have brought some coffee that one of the people there have made.”

Looking up, Peter’s eyes lit up. “That is perfect timing. He can translate it and he has coffee. I’m now marrying him.” Getting up, he ran over and swiped the cup from the god’s hands.

“Don’t mind Peter.” Natasha apologized for him going over to her friend. “He’s tired and in need of a caffeine fix.”
“Tis alright. So, this is the young Peter you all speak of so often?”

“Yes. You kind of met once. We were on our way out for a mission and you ran him over.”

“Can we not talk about that? I’m trying to have a pleasant and relaxing, non-embarrassing moment with this cup of coffee bigger than my head.”

“How can you even lift that with those scrawny arms?” Clint asked poking at the twig arms. “Oh, wait wait. There’s some muscle there.”

“Stop feeling me up. I’m trying to drink this.”

Taking the cup, Thor chuckled at the whine Peter gave. “One should not drink too much of this. It is very strong young Parker.”

“Alright…” Yawning, Peter sat back down in his spot. “I don’t see what the big deal is. I don’t even feel awake.” As soon as he said that, his eyes widened. A sudden burst of energy ran through his body, not being able to sit still.

“Oh lord. He’s on a caffeine high. These never end well.” MJ said trying to keep him sitting.

“You’ve dealt with these before?”

“Yep. Every year during finals. He loads up on caffeine, studies his ass off and then is bouncing off the walls for the next two days and then finally crashing and sleeping for the next three days. It’s worse if he sneaks in energy drinks.”

~

After a few hours of trying to get Peter to sit still and focus on work, the rest of the team was worn out. Peter had an inhumanly amount of energy still and was up flipping through the books. “I can’t believe that they’re all asleep. There is very important work.”
“Young Parker. Are you still awake?” Thor asked sitting next to the teen. “Perhaps Asgardian coffee is too much for your mortal system.” Picking up one of the books, he carefully flipped through, looking at the old pages and faded ink. “Why do you have such old Norse books?”

“The guys who kidnapped me had them and was using them to summon Loki. I need to know if there’s anything in here that pretends to me. I’m 95% certain that this is a life or death situation.”

“This is very important! Why has not anyone told me about this?! Young Parker, I offer you my assistance in translating the text.”

“Really?! Thor, thank you so much! You rock.” Pulling one of them on his lap, Peter found the marked page with odd symbols on it. “This is the one I saw them using when they summoned Loki.”

“Why would they summon my brother?”

“I’m not entirely sure. The first thing I found out was that it wasn’t just me they needed. They also needed some girl. I’m concerned for her… so the faster we figure this out the faster we can help her too. The next thing I found out was that they need me alive and to ‘give myself to Loki’ for him to protect us from ‘what they have seen’. But I’m sure Loki would just double cross them or that they’re trying to keep something good from us so… I don’t want to be on the end of that.” Handing the book over to Thor, Peter fell back on the floor trying to stay awake.

“Well, the text seems to be Norwegian.”

“What’s it say?”

“‘Gutten med kraften til den store arachnid vil være nøkkelen til universet og alt i det’. It means ‘The boy with the power of the great arachnid will be the key to the universe and all in it’.” Growing confused, he looked over at Peter. “The boy with the power of the great arachnid?”

“…Oh shit…”

Chapter End Notes
My little spiders, i have a question for you. Which ship would you like to see have a moment in chapter 15?
Tying his tie, Peter looked at himself in the mirror. It was the night of the dance in Central Park. Luckily, he had a few more hours until it started but wanted to be dressed so he could leave right away with M.J. Setting down on my bed, I picked up a framed picture from my night stand. He sighed sadly looking at the picture. “You probably would have loved something like this. I wish you could be here... I miss you so much.” Hearing his phone go off, he set the picture down and answered it. “Hello?”

“Hey tiger. You ready yet? The guys want us to meet them there early.”

“Yeah. Just... can we stop somewhere before we go? It’s really important.”

“Peter... you can’t keep going there all the time. It’s not healthy.”

“I don’t go there all the time.”

“Bullshit. I talked to Aunt May already to see how your mental health was. She said that you go there almost every day. You really think she’d want that from you? You visiting her grave so much that it tears you apart? I don’t think she does. I know I sound like a bitch but it’s the truth. I’ll be there in ten minutes... be ready.”

~

Everyone was gathered in the beautifully decorated Central Park. Beautiful dresses and well-made suits were worn, everyone hoping to catch the eye of someone special. Even Wade was there, but not as himself.

“Well actually in a way I am myself. Don’t let the author try and fool you. I just snuck one of those cool watches from S.H.E.I.L.D. that lets you look like someone else. I put in what I looked like before Francis fucked up my heavenly face.”

“Wade Wilson. Are you breaking the fourth wall again?”
“Speaking of heavenly faces.” Smirking a bit, Wade turned to see a surprised Peter. “Baby boy! Look at you all dressed up in a fancy suit.”

“W-what… you look…”

“Hot?”

“Different.”

“Yeah. This is what I used to look like before that bag of dick tips turned me into… yeah that.”

“You don’t need some watch. I think you look per- “

“Peter!” Jumping into the conversation, Johnny smiled and slung an arm around Peter. “I didn’t know you’d be here. I’m glad you are you thought. We need to spend some more time together. I’ll save a dance just for you.”

“Thanks, but no thanks Johnny. I was in the middle of a conversation.”

“Who could be more important to talk to then me?” Looking up at Wade, his eyes went wide. “…Hey, Peter, can I get that dance now?”

“No. Don’t you have some girls to go make swoon? I want to hang out with my friend.”

“I thought we were friends.”

“I have no idea what we are!”

“Well Storm, you heard him. Now why don’t you go and start camp fire or something?” Wade said, now getting annoyed with the egotistic teenager.
“Excuse you? I’d watch your mouth if I were you Wilson. Yeah, you didn’t think anyone would notice, did you? Wear that watch and pretend to be normal all you want. It’s not going to change the fact that you’re- “

“Hey! Would you two knock it off? Especially you Johnny. What you’re saying is completely uncalled for.”

“Whatever. I’m gonna go hang out with Sue. If you want me, you know where to find me.”

Watching him walk off, Peter sighed out. “I’m sorry about him Wade.” Turning to face the merc, he was surprised and a bit scared to see that he wasn’t there. “Wade?” Walking around for a few minutes, hoping to find him, Peter breathed a sigh of relief when he saw him just ahead of where he was standing. “Wade!”

Looking over, he gave a small wave before going over. “Hey Pete. Sorry about running off I just…”

“No. No it’s okay. I understand. And don’t mind Johnny, he’s just a jerk sometimes, most of the time. Especially when he’s jealous. So… why did you pick this place to run off to?”

“Oh. No reason. Okay there is a reason. My daughter Ellie is meeting me here tonight. I told her that I’d be here and that I’d dance with her.”

“You have a daughter?”

“Yes. Her name is Eleanor but I call her Ellie. She is so beautiful. She gets it from her mother there’s no doubt.”

“Come on. She has to get something from you.”

“Nope. Not a thing. She looks just like her mother. Her tan skin, brown eyes and dark hair. But oh boy does she act like me. Expect for the nerd stuff.”

“What do you mean? You are a nerd. I think the word you’re looking for is geek. Which I am.”
“No, you’re a nerd.”

“Nerds and geeks are two different things Wilson, which I am both of. And before you try and argue it, yes you can be both.”

“Look here Parker. You’re lucky that you’re cute or else.”

“Or else what?”

“Oh my god, could you two stop flirting? I don’t like the sight of it. I barely like the idea of it. Then again, I’m really one for sharing.” Tony piped up now in front of the two, drink in hand. Looking them over, he rose an eyebrow. “Isn’t the- “

“Hey, would you look at the time. Welp, I should go and see what’s keeping Ellie. I’ll see you later tonight baby boy.” Making a quick escape, Wade felt bad for leaving Peter there with the flirty and handsome rich guy but didn’t need the watch taken away just yet.

“God dammit Wade. I swear. So, Tony, I wouldn’t have expected you to be at such a small party like this one. I mean, the only thing to do here is dance with every little drinks that are to your liking.”

“I came prepared, don’t you worry about me.” Finishing whatever was in the cup he set it down. “Speaking of dancing, care to join me?”

“You want me to slow dance with you?”

“Yeah.”

“I don’t think so. I’m not very good at it. I might end up stepping on your foot or something.”

“I’m sure it’ll be worth it.”
“You’re not going to let me get out of it, are you?”

“No, no I’m not.”

~

For the next few hours, Peter danced with different people and had started to enjoy himself. When he was slow dancing with Tony, Johnny had stepped in and that began a competition on who could pull the cheesiest and flirtiest dance moves on him until Wade stepped in and stole him for a normal dance that just consisted of the two bantering and laughing. Dancing with Clint and Natasha was interesting. They pulled him over to dance with them when Gangnam Style came on. Him and Clint couldn’t do the moves right and ended up tripping over each other’s feet and watching from the ground as the Russian did it perfectly in her heels.

Spending time with Bruce was just talking about science stuff, which Peter wasn’t complaining about, especially when they were joined by Tony and Reed. Their conversation turning into a promise of new ideas and amazing inventions. MJ spent most of her time with Natasha, and as much as he wanted to hang out with her, he enjoyed the break from her lecturing him. The only person he didn’t get any time with was Steve. He hadn’t been able to find him all night.

“You know, if you’re looking for Steve he’s over by the pond.”

Jumping a bit, he whipped around to see a smiling Pepper Potts. “I-I wasn’t…”

“You don’t have to lie to me Peter. Now go on before he moves locations again. I’m sure he’d love your company.”

“Thanks…” Smiling in thanks, he made his way over to the pond and saw the soldier standing there and staring at the sky. “Hey. Steve.” Going over next to him, he lightly put a hand on his shoulder, making the older look at him. “I finally found you.”

“You were looking for me?”

“Yeah. What are you doing over here all by yourself?”
“Looking at the stars. Thinking. I’m not… really in a dancing mood.”

“How come?” After the question left his mouth, Peter’s eyes went wide at the next song that played. Tears slid down his cheeks as it played, bringing up sad memories. It being too much, he had to leave. To get out of there. To get away from the awful reminder.

“Peter?” Watching him, Steve started to get worried. “Peter. You okay?”

“I-I’m sorry. I have t-to go.”

“Peter!”

~

Sitting on top of the clock tower, Peter didn’t hold the tears back and let him flow freely. “I’m so sorry Gwen. I tried. I tried so hard… I can’t do it anymore. I can’t be strong. I’m so tired… MJ’s right. It’s not healthy for me to be doing this. I can’t keep coming here but where else am I supposed to go?” Looking out at the night, he ran his fingers through his hair to try and calm himself down. “I heard the song.”

“Peter… there you are!” Running in, Steve stopped in his tracks at what he saw. Peter had red and puffy eyes, tear stained cheeks. He looked like someone had just broken his heart. “Peter. Why did you run off? H-how did you even get up here?”

“I could ask you the same question…”

“Come on. I can’t help you if you don’t give me any answers.”

“…I wasn’t doing too good today. I didn’t even want to go to the ball thing they were doing but I had promised MJ. My girlfriend, Gwen Stacy, had died here at this clock tower and it was my fault. The song they had played there happened to be the song I heard the night she had died. It… triggered something in me and I-I had to leave.”

“Peter…” Taking a few steps closer, Steve tried to make sure he wouldn’t upset him more or scare
“I come here a lot. I shouldn’t but… I can’t help it.”

It was silent between the two before Steve spoke up. “I didn’t want to go there either. I wanted to run back to the tower once I saw all those people slow dancing. All it did was remind me that I didn’t get my special dance with my special gal. I got offers to dance but… I wouldn’t be the same. It felt like I was betraying her and our promise. If I do give my first dance to someone else, I want it to be with someone just as special as her.” The two looked at each other, staring into each other’s eyes. “Peter… will you dance with me?”

Speechless, Peter let Steve take his hand and watched him mess with his phone before setting it down, music began to play. He watched Steve place his hand on his shoulder, and put his own hand on his waist. “I-I… I’m not very good at this.” His voice cracked as he tried to get the words out, his voice broken from crying.

“It’s okay. I’m not either.” Guiding him, Steve kept his eyes locked on him as they danced, *Flightless Bird, American Mouth* filling the empty space. “You’re doing good.” Smiling, he brought him a bit closer.

“I don’t understand. Why would you want to dance with me? I’m not…”

“Yes, you are. Even if you don’t think so, or if no one else does, I think you are.” Stopping them, Steve slowly leaned in giving him time to move away, and placed a light kiss on his lips. Bringing his hands up, he gently caressed Peter’s cheeks.

Pulling back from the kiss, Peter looked up at the wonderful man in front of him. “Steve.”

“Yes?”

Opening his mouth to speak, Peter was cut off by his phone ringing, causing him to groan. “Seriously?” Taking it out, he looked at it and opened the message. “What could be so important that…”

“Peter? What is it? What’s wrong?”
“We have to get to the tower. Now.”
Chapter 16

Running into the main room of the tower with Steve, Peter went straight over to Wade. “Wade. I got here as fast as I could. What happened?” Dropping down to the ground in front of him, Peter looked at him before taking the watch and ripping it off and tossing it somewhere.

Not even fazed by it, Wade looked at Peter with red and puffy eyes. “T-they took her and I-I couldn’t do anything… I couldn’t save her. I couldn’t say my daughter!” Head dropping, he let out broken sobs and sniffles, not being able to be strong anymore feeling completely useless.

Eyes going wide, he slowly stood and looked down at the broken man in front of him. “Who…? Who took her?”

“I don’t know. They looked like the guys who had you on the roof…”

“No. No this is not happening again. Wade, suit up. We’re going to go get her.”

“Whoa. Slow down there Peter. You can’t just go racing off to go fight some guys armed with magic or whatever it is, just for a little girl. You don’t have a plan, you don’t have anything to protect yourself with.” Tony said, worry lacing his words.

“Since when are you one for being careful and having a plan? And she’s not just some little girl! She is an innocent girl that they’re probably doing horrible things to. She always happens to be Wade’s daughter. Shouldn’t those two things be enough?” Going over to MJ, he held his hand out for something she had hidden on her.

“Are you sure you want to do this Peter?”

“I don’t have any other choice. I won’t be able to do this without them knowing.” Taking a breath, he turned his attention to Tony. “I need you to try and track her. Please. I’m about to trust you with a very important so please just…”

“…I got you kid. JARVIS.”
“I am on it sir.”

“So, what’s this secret?” Clint asked going over and joining the group.

Taking the mask out, MJ handed it to Peter and he took off his suit. “I want you to keep me posted this time. You scared me half to death last time. Do I have to go tell on you to Harry again?”

“No. Please, anything but that. He’ll make me go work with him at Oz Corps for a week again.” Smiling a bit, he took the mask, the only piece now missing from his Spider-Man suit. “Thank you, MJ. I’ll make sure someone keeps you updated. I’ll be too busy kicking butt.”

“Go get ’em Tiger.”

Turning to the group, he smirked a bit at their surprised expressions. “Surprise bitches.” Putting the mask on, he leaned against the couch seeing an overly surprised Deadpool behind them.

“What the shit biscuits?! I thought there was something familiar about you Baby Boy. But I couldn’t put my finger on it.”

“I knew it! Well not really this but I knew there was something nonhuman about you! You’re a mutant.” Tony yelled, still shocked but really excited.

“I’m not really classified as a mu- “

“Shut up and let me have my moment! That’s why you healed so god damn fast.”

“You sure do use god’s name in vain for someone who’s an Atheist.”

“Sir. I have a location on the girl.” JARVIS interrupted and showed the spot where she was located on a digital map.

“That’s… the clock tower.” Peter’s voice broke as he spoke. “Those sons of bitches.” Ripping his mask off, he grabbed his bag. “They’re doing this on purpose.” Ducking into a hallway he quickly
changed into his normal street clothes.

“Peter, you can’t go!”

“What choice do I have MJ?” Coming out, Peter went over to a window. “I’m not dragging anyone else into this. Besides Wade because that’s his daughter. But they’re trying to get to me, to draw me out. I’m not just going to stand for this!”

“She’s right Peter.” Steve said going over, lightly placing a hand on his shoulder. “I know we can’t talk you out of it so, please, let us come with you.”

“I’m sorry but I can’t do that. I’m not letting anyone else get hurt or dying because of me. Just let us handle this.”

“What do you mean? Peter… did you kill someone?” Natasha asked, deeply concerned for the young adult. “You know you can tell us.”

“W-we don’t have time for this!” Blinking away some tears, Peter opened the window and shoot a web. “Wade, come on. Let’s go.”

~

Landing at the clock tower, Peter got them in through a window close to the very top. “I want you to get Ellie and get out of here. Okay?”

“What about you?”

“You have to get to safety. Promise me that you’ll get to her safe before you worry about me.”

“…I promise.”

“Thank you.” Making his way up the stairs with Wade, it was silent, unnerving him. “C-can we talk. About something, anything?”
“Sure. Um… all I can think of are perverted things and bad pickup lines.”

“That’s not helping.”

“I know that…. Shut up you two. We don’t need your bad opinions right now.”

Stopping, he held a hand up. “Shhh. I hear someone talking.” Going up a bit more, Peter jumped up and stuck himself to the ceiling to hear better.

“There’s no way this little brat can help us take over the world.”

“Oh, she is. I’ve seen what she’s capable of. Her and that male mortal. If I could have him by my side, I could fulfil the prophecy and become king of this world. And this time, those stupid Avengers won’t be here to stop me.”

“Loki…” Whispering to himself, he carefully lowered himself back down to the floor and looked at Wade. “Come on. We have to do this now.”

“How do you plan on doing that? Just walking in?”

“Kind of yeah.”

“I was joking.”

“I wasn’t. We don’t have any other way of doing this. It’s now or never.” Not giving Wade time to respond, Peter walked straight through the door and stood in front of the two men. “Loki!”

Looking at who dared to interrupt him, a smirk made its way onto his lips. “My, my, what have we here? A little spider has wandered in. Are you ready to admit defeat and help me take over this wretched planet?”
“And why would I ever help you ever help you?”

Seeing Peter distracting the two, Wade take the chance to sneak over and free his daughter. Taking a knife out, he cut the ropes that were around her wrists. Seeing her turn around and face him, he put a finger to his lips, smiling under his mask as she nodded and hugged him.

“Because I can give you what your heart desires the most.” Snapping his fingers, a young lady stood there. Her clothes looked dirty, her blonde hair a mess. Her head was slowly lifted to show the face that Peter thought about often, making a gasp come from his mouth. “I can give you the love of your life back. That is what you most desire isn’t it?”

“Gwen… you can give me back Gwen?”

“Daddy. He’s going to fall for it. We have to stop him.” Ellie whispered trying not to draw attention to them.

“Only things I can think of involve us getting caught.”


“What?”

With a snap of his fingers, Loki sent her away with a scowl on his face. “Join me.”

“Peter!” A blur ran past him, knocking down Loki and his one man there.

“Eleanor! W-what are you doing here? Where have you been? Are you okay? Is that blood all over you?!”

“Calm down. I’ll explain everything la-“ A painful gasp escaped past her lips as a dark red spread across her shirt, dripping down to the ground. Falling to the ground, she rolled over on her back and looked up at the man who had stabbed her.
“You won’t be needing this anymore.” Stomping on the watch on her wrist, he smirked as her image flickered before settling on a more grown up version of Ellie.

“What…?”

“Is that me?” Ellie asked before running over.

“Ellie!”

“Got ya you little brat.” Grabbing her, he made a run towards the door. “I don’t think so! Wade stay here with Eleanor!” Shooting a web, he tripped the guy, sending him to the ground and Ellie out of the tower.

“No. Not this time.” Running, he jumped out after her. “Ellie! Grab my hand!” Reaching out for her, he tried to get closer. Reaching back, her fingers curled around his own, giving him what he needed to pull her close to him. Holding her to his chest, Peter shot a web and swung them safely on top of a roof top nearby. Setting her down, he got to her height and looked her over. “Are you okay?”

Nodding, she hugged him close. “Thank you for saving me…”

Slowly hugging back, he stood picking her up. “It’s… nothing. Come on. Let’s go get your dad.”

“Eleanor… Ellie… baby is that you?”

“Dad?” Looking up at his now unmasked face, she gave a weak smile. “Hey…”

“What are you… why are you grown up?”

“I had to come back. I had to help Peter. He’s in trouble dad. I’ve seen what happens, I’ve lived it.
You must protect him. If Loki gets a hold of him, the Earth… the whole universe… is in horrible danger… I’m so glad that I get to see you before I…” Her body started to disappear as she touched his face.

“No… no! Ellie!”

Running in, Peter held Ellie in his arms, looking at the empty spot below the merc. “Wade… come on. We need to get her to the tower. We need to protect her so that doesn’t happen to her.”

“…You’re right.” Standing, he went outside with them, holding his precious girl close.

“MJ we’re okay. I promise.” Peter reassured his friend as they made their way by foot to the tower. “We got her back.”

“Not so fast! I will not lose!” Appearing in front of them, Loki shot some magic sending Wade and Ellie flying back.

“No!” Running over, he checked them to make sure they were okay. “Wade… Wade! Ellie are you okay?”

“Y-yes… I’m okay.”

“I will not hesitate to kill them. And since the other one does not stay dead, you can watch him die again. And again, and again.”

“Loki. You’ve gone too far!” Shooting webs at him, Peter got ready for a fight he wasn’t sure he was going to win.

~

“Peter? Peter what’s going on? Answer me dammit!” Line going dead, MJ threw the phone down. “Get ahold of whoever you can. Loki has Peter.”
The team was already all suited up, Tony making calls to all the heroes he knew. “If I know my brother, he will fight before he gives up. Prepare for a battle my friends.”
Chapter 17

Chapter Notes

I'm so sorry that the chapter is so short! But it's all I could think of for this chapter without giving anything away.

The battle was getting intense as all the heroes were fighting Loki and whatever monsters he opened a portal for. The Avengers were keeping them from getting to the rest of the city while also trying to keep them away from Peter while he battled with Loki. A battle that he was on the losing end of.

“Give it up and just submit! If not, I will have no choice but make it so you cannot run away.”

“That’s not going to happen anytime soon. You can hit me with all you got but I’ll never give in.”

Getting blasted with magic from his staff, Peter was sent flying through the air and towards a building. Still disoriented from the blast of magic he couldn’t shoot a web and swing out of the way.

“Pete!” Feeling his body hit something solid, he slowly opened his eyes and looked up to be met with a pair of blue eyes. “Hey. You okay moron?”

“Johnny…? What are you doing here?”

“That’s not really important now. Why the hell are you fighting a guy with a magic stick? You don’t have powers.”

“Do too. I just can’t use them when I get hit with magic. I couldn’t swing out of the way. My Spidey Senses won’t work either.”

“Swing? Spidey Senses? Oh my god you’re Spider-Man?!”

“Yes. You know, you have soft lips?” Staring at Johnny’s mouth, he wouldn’t stop himself from talking. “The one day you kissed my neck, I wondered what it would be like for you to actually kiss me but I couldn’t bring myself to ask you to kiss me.”
“...Guys! I think Pete got hit with a truth spell!” He yelled through the coms.

“That’s great info Johnny but please don’t yell through the coms. It’s painful for everyone. Especially me since I’m in a suit with speakers in it.” Tony said through gritted teeth. “Just keep him on a roof or something until he’s able to protect himself again.”

“So, I have to babysit him? If I do I might end up making out with him.”

“If it keeps him out of trouble then I’ll turn a blind eye just this once.”

“Sweet!” Landing on top of a roof, he set Peter down and made sure he wasn’t hurt. “You okay Peter?”

“Yeah. I’m okay. What are you doing here though? And everyone else for that matter?”

“We’re all here to help you. We love you, you know?” Smiling, he put his hands on the now heat and red cheeks of the adorable man in front of him.

“Really? L-like love, love? Not family or friend love?”

“That would-be MJ, Natasha, Reed, Ben and Sue. The rest of us that you’ve met love you so much more than that.”

“Wow. I can’t imagine some of you guys in love.”

“Shut up and kiss me Peter.” Pulling him forward, Johnny give him the kiss he had been hoping for, for the last two years. The kiss was soft and sweet, but full of passion.

Finally giving in to his desires, Peter wrapped his arms around the blonde’s neck, pulling him closer loving the heat coming from him. After a few minutes, Peter finally pulled away from the kiss seeking air to fill his lungs. “Wow…”

“I’m glad you’re enjoying yourself up there, but we could use a little help lover boy.” Ben said
through the coms. “Johnny come and melts these ice monsters for us.”

“Allright. I’ll be down in a moment.” Looking back over at Peter, he put his hands on his shoulders. “Peter. I want you to stay here and be safe, okay? Don’t go down there. Understand?” Seeing him nod, Johnny flew off to join the battle once again.

Watching everyone fight and get hurt just for him, Peter tried to think of a way to end this. Then the answer hit him like a ton of bricks. “I know what I have to do…”
Chapter Notes

Sorry this chapter was so late and please don't hate me for it! But it's finally nearing the end and the one year anniversary of Trapped In His Web!

Peter: The others and I will be taking over the blog for the next week for all of your questions and comments! Please stop by and see us

Loki laughed as he looked at the people laying on the ground. “Fallen, are the so-called heroes. You can protect the Earth twice but you can’t even protect an 18-year-old boy? He and the Earth shall be mine.”

“We shall never stop fighting brother. Even if you go get the Earth, we will Avenge it with our last breath.”

“I knew you would say that.”

“Loki!” Swinging down, Peter landed in front him clutching something behind his back. “Enough of this. I won’t let you hurt them any longer. Your fight is with me, and only me. Understand?”

“I understand. How noble of you to come to their rescue. You do know the only way to save them is to give yourself over to me, right?”

“Oh no. There’s more than one way. You need me alive for all of this to work. Isn’t that right?”

Loki’s face dropped with that one sentence. “You wouldn’t dare.”

“Oh, I would. You don’t believe me?” Taking his hands out from behind his back, Peter held the dagger that Wade had given him for his birthday. Many shouts of trying to get Peter to not do it ringed in his ears, but he didn’t listen. “I’m doing because I love these guys. I’m doing it to protect all the people I love and care about. Without me alive, you can’t touch the Earth. You can’t touch them.”
Bringing the dagger swiftly down, Peter plunged it into his heart and dropped to the ground in pain. He was losing life, he saw a light and a familiar face. A smile formed on his lips as people yelled and ran around. Sounds dull and far away, vision blurry.

"Peter. Peter, you moron. Why did you do that?" MJ asked holding his pale and cold cheeks, tears in her eyes.

"I had to. If I didn’t… Loki would have killed you all. Can you tell Aunt May everything? That… I’m Spider-Man and- "

"Shut up! Of course, I will… just shut up and let us help you!"

"You can’t. As soon as the dagger is taken out I’ll die. Please, take it out."

"You can’t ask me to that! I won’t! You’re my best friend!"

"Move."

"Ellie!" Running over, Wade pulled her into his arms. "Ellie, baby. What are you doing?"

"She won’t do it." Getting out of her dad’s arms and pushing past MJ, she sat next to Peter. "He wants us to finish it. Peter, are you sure you want to do this?"

"Yes… I must. To save everyone."

"Then let me." Wade said, going and standing over Peter. "You shouldn’t have your clean hands tainted with blood. Especially at such a young age.” Bending down and sitting on his knees, Wade put his hands on the hilt of the dagger. "Are you ready baby boy?" Getting a nod, Wade placed one last kiss on his lips before quickly pulling the dagger out, tears rolling quickly down his face.
Opening his eyes, Peter was met with the sun and a clear blue sky. Sitting up, he held the spot on his chest where his heart would be, only a dull ache was left that slowly lessened. Standing up, he looked around seeing that he was in the same meadow that he and Gwen would study at sometimes.

“Peter.” Turning at hearing the voice, his eyes went wide. Standing there was a smiling and beautiful as ever Gwen. “You did good. I’m so proud of you for not giving up and giving in to Loki and his tricks.”

Running over, Peter took her into his arms and held her close. “If I’m dead then this better be heaven.”

“It is. But Peter, you have done so much and scarified yourself to save all of those people without a second thought.”

Looking around, Peter and Gwen were confused and scared seeing no one.

“Do not be afraid. I cannot reveal my face, but I am very powerful and would like to offer you a second chance at life.”

“A second chance?”

“Yes. You wouldn’t know it but you would have a certain feeling so to say. It would be an all new experience with similarities of course. And you could have Gwen with you.”

“A chance to see everyone again, and have Gwen by my side.”

“I love that idea.” Smiling, the blonde held her hand out. “What do you say? Start a new life? Together?”

“This isn’t how I pictured this question going but… Gwen Stacy, I would be honored to start a brand-new life together with you.” Smiling, Peter took her hand, holding it in both of his.
A bright light developed them as life entered their bodies once again and time seemed to be moving backwards. A new life began for the two, as if nothing had ever happened.
Big announcement guys! Trapped In His Web is coming back in a big and new way. I'm holding auditions for voice actors for the new series. All the information will be here: http://archiveofourown.org/works/12914946/chapters/29508012
I had left a few things out of this story that I had planned to go in it. I'm going to fix it in the version two I have up and working on. I was wondering if I should add it in yo this version also? What do you little spiders think?

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!