

## Squadron Supreme

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# Squadron Supreme

by [Cornholio4](#)

## Summary

In the vein of a MCU Disney Plus show.

In another universe; the Earth's mightiest heroes the Squadron Supreme defeated Thanos and stopped him from making the Snap. However he left the Earth in a mess and the only way that the Squadron can fix things is to unite the world to turn it into a Utopia. However the road to Hell is paved with good intentions and Nighthawk seeks to take his former teammates down.

# Chapter 1

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

**MARVEL** logos are shown but clips of the Squadron Supreme are shown within it.

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*In the multiverse; there are a vast array of different universes. All different in at least one way. Some differ with slight changes. Others differ quite a lot from the others.*

*In one universe Thanos is launching his quest for the 6 Infinity Stones to 'balance' the universe. There are no Avengers in this universe.*

*But this universe still has it's group of remarkable people that fought the battles that the people of Earth never could when they needed them to.*

*However; they are no less fractured...*

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New York City of this universe overrun with the Chitauri alien race and the space ships over the city; A group of people were bundled up in clothes as they had gathered in a now run down electronics shop; looking at a TV with a TV newscaster in a messed up suit standing inside a run down building to the camera.

*"I... I can't believe that this only started this morning... I am out of breath... The aliens known as the Chitauri invaded and our registered Squadron Supreme protectors Hyperion, Power Princess, Doctor Spectrum and some magical woman... They seemed to have gone to take the fight to this source... The leader of the alien known as Thanos... With his kids leading... The world is in shit..."* the newscaster then said with a gasp from the camera man. *"Pretend that it's fucking not... The country is ablaze... No the world... A beam from a ship destroyed the White House along with the entire Cabinet... London fell... I don't know how many states still stand... There are riots in the places where the aliens are not... I see they have guns... Should just get one to end my misery..."* The newscaster snapped as he then ran off from the camera with the sound of the cameraman yelling at him to come back before the signal is cut off.

Then the signal of the TV was replaced by the message *"Hear me and rejoice! You have had the privilege of being saved by the Great Titan. You may think this is suffering. No... it is salvation. The universal scales tip toward balance because of your sacrifice. Smile... for even in death, you have become children of Thanos!"*

"Thought that the battle would soon be over when Squidward and that rejected Lord of the Rings monster were taken down by the Squadron... Now they left us..." muttered one of the assembled people.

"We can't give up hope..." A young blonde haired woman then said as there were scoffing from the others.

"Open your eyes... There is no hope... The world has fallen..." yelled one of the other people in the group.

"The Superhuman Accords... They were supposed to make sure that the Squadron would be able to save us without death or damage..." muttered someone in shock causing the young blonde haired woman to then scoff.

"This shows you that the bad guys don't care about your lives or the areas around us! The Squadron were about protecting us and trying to save as much lives as they could! All the Superhuman Accords set out to do was shift the blame to the Squadron when things went wrong and then put the credit on the politicians involved when things went right!" ranted the young woman and they then heard something.

They then saw Chitauri outside and the particular Children of Thanos members known as Corvus Glaive and Proxima Midnight patrolling the outside. They then ran to hide in the back when the young woman got up; "Are you out of your mind..." yelled someone as the young woman removed her clothing to reveal a dark purple and black bodysuit with a golden hawk symbol, a utility belt and then put on a yellow mask.

They then gasped; "Nightbird..." someone whispered as Nightbird then ran and leaped to the outside and tackled Corvus grabbing his staff from him and then fighting with Proxima only to be pushed aside.

"The Nighthawk's little sidekick..." Proxima said grabbing her by the neck and then had her face her in the eye. "Where has your master taken the Power Stone?" Proxima demanded as Nightbird spat in her face. "Insolent worm..." snapped Proxima as there was a black and yellow blur that pushed her and Corvus to the side.

Nightbird was now in the arms of a young man her age in a black and yellow bodysuit with a black full face mask along with an orange visor. "The fastest man alive really took his time..." Nightbird smirked as Blur snickered looking tired.

"Hey... There is no shortage of people to save around here..." Blur retorted as Proxima and Corvus got up and then went to tackle them. Nightbird used some acrobatics and a grappling hook to dodge them and throw yellow hawk shaped metal throwing weapons at the Chitauri while the Blur was running at the Chitauri pushing them away while also dodging the two Children of Thanos at impossible speed.

Corvus lunged at Nightbird with his spear weapon but a figure swooped down and pushed him back. It was a figure in a black high tech armor with hawk like ears on the helmet and a glowing purple power source in the chest. "You are screwed now... We got the most badass man in the world now..." Nightbird then gloated as Corvus and Proxima then glared at them.

"He's got the Power Stone!" Corvus yelled as Proxima and Corvus then lunged at Nighthawk who fought at them with great fighting ability and pushed them back with great power. The Chitauri tried to overpower him with sheer numbers as Corvus then lunged at him with his speed; shattering through the armor and grabbing the Power Stone.

"Father will reward me..." Glaive gloated only for the Power Stone to be gone from his hands in a second.

The Blur was holding it smugly as he said "if this was just so that you can get a Father's Day present then you could have just gotten a Rolex..." The Blur then ran to get the Power Stone away from them as the Chitauri managed to overpower Nightbird.

Proxima and Corvus grabbed Nighthawk out of his suit to show that underneath he was a black man in a dark blue bodysuit with a utility belt, a black cowl with a black mask that revealed his mouth with white lenses and hawk's ears and a golden hawk symbol. The sun was setting as Corvus then gloatingly said "the sun is setting on this planet's so called mightiest protectors..."

Nighthawk then got out of his hold and then snapped Corvus' neck with Proxima yelling in anguish; Blur using super speed to grab Corvus' dropped spear and used it to stab Proxima through the chest as Nightbird barely got free of the Chitauri.

They looked up and saw the ships falling to damage with a figure flying through them and using rainbow coloured constructs of weapons through them. "Doctor Spectrum is returning." Nighthawk said as Blur and Nightbird then started cheering.

"So we won..." Blur asked as he and Nightbird then high fived but then a portal opened up. Out came a tall imposing bulky figure with a golden gauntlet with five glowing Stones. The nearby Chitauri stopped and cheered; bowing as if before a prophet or deity.

"Destiny has arrived." the one known as Thanos then declared and showed off his fist.

"Destiny can take a hike..." the Blur said and Nighthawk and Nightbird could only yell at him to stop as he then went charging at Thanos only to be grabbed by the neck and Thanos then grabbed the Power Stone from him. He then put it into his Infinity Gauntlet and felt the power of the Stones flowing through him.

Then charging through the portal at top speed to tackle him was a muscular orange haired man in a red and yellow bodysuit with a yellow atomic symbol, yellow boots and a yellow cape. "Hyperion!" Nightbird then said as Hyperion tackled him and punched Thanos hard in the face. Firing at him with his Atomic Vision from his eyes and Thanos pushed him away as his face was scarred.

Thanos looked and saw the corpses of Proxima and Corvus; "My children... Your sacrifice will not be in vain... You shall be celebrated as the heroes you are..." Thanos declared mournfully as Nighthawk and Nightbird got ready to tackle him as they helped Blur up. Then Thanos was caught in magical chains.

From the portal there was a blonde haired stern looking woman in a green bodysuit and white jacket using her hands to cast magic; Thanos grabbed free but then a rainbow coloured figure landed on the ground. A black haired man in a red, blue, green and yellow bodysuit with a glowing artefact at his hand. He also put down a stern looking beautiful tall muscular black haired woman in a dark purple leotard bodysuit with a golden belt, golden tiara, golden bracelets, purple boots and an axe and sword.

"Power Princess and Doctor Spectrum." Nightbird cheered as Power Princes charged forward and then beheaded Thanos. His headless corpse fell to the ground with the Chitauri stopping and looked crestfallen. They became yelling in outrage and despair and then even started stabbing themselves with their own weapons.

"Looks like the group is all here..." Power Princess then said as Hyperion and Nighthawk shared awkward looks.

"Nighthawk." Hyperion said as friendly as he could but Nighthawk could only stare.

"HI... I'm Blur... I don't think that we met..." Blur said as he introduced himself with a smirk to the magical weapon who took the Time Stone from the Infinity Stone.

"Arcanna Jones; Master of the Mystic Arts and Sorceress Supreme." the woman then said as there were awkward stares around them.

"So... The Squadron Supreme all back together... Plus we saved the universe... All we need to do now is clean up..." Doctor Spectrum then said putting on a fake smile as they looked around. "It's gonna take a while..." Doctor Spectrum muttered as they stared at the destruction around them.

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*Avengers theme by Alan Silvesti plays as on a wall there was a newspaper with the headline ' **MYSTERIOUS FLYING MAN SAVES AIRPLANE** ' with an artist's rendition of Hyperion is shown but ' **FASCIST** ' is written over it in marker, it moves to the headline ' **NIGHTHAWK NABS THE OWL!** ' with a photo of Leland Owlsley being arrested, it moves to a World War II propaganda poster with a smiling drawing of Power Princess pointing like Uncle Sam, moves to a newspaper showing a yellow and black blur captured on the pavement of a road with the headline ' **COUPLE ALMOST RUN OVER BY SPEEDING CAR - SAVED BY YELLOW AND BLACK BLUR** ', moves to a next headline that reads ' **ASTRONAUT JOSEPH LEDGER MAKES MIRACULOUS RETURN** ' along with a photo of Joseph Ledger in a suit shaking hands with a NASA individual. Then it moves to a wall graffiti of Hyperion, Nighthawk, Power Princess, the Blur and Doctor Spectrum with the words ' **SQUADRON SUPREME** '.*

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## **2 WEEKS LATER**

The remains of San Francisco with police officers and vehicles patrolling every corner; the scared people on the streets reluctantly making their way past the officers. Outside what was city hall; the guards then fired in the sky frightening the nearby people into running away. "Out of the way you worms! President for Life Murphy is making his way here!" declared one of them as out came flanked by more police officers was a man in a suit with a crown.

The man was taken to a limo when there were arrows fired at the police officers taking them down; "Sorry guys but your Independence Day has been declared null and in void!" said a man in an eye mask and gold archer's uniform along with an advanced bow. The police officers then began firing at him as he used a grappling hook to send himself down and tackle

some of the police officers. Then fighting them on as he disarmed them with his bow; the man called 'President for Life' Murphy was brought into the limo as it drove off.

"It's the stupid archer guy that is with the Squadron now... What is he... The Golden Arrow?" scoffed one of the officers before being knocked out with a punch to the face by the man.

"Golden Archer if you will..." the archer then clarified as then swooping down with his cloak was Nighthawk who began throwing his 'Hawkarangs' at the police officers. "Plus I am friends with Nighthawk who is very good at fighting corrupt cops!" grinned the Golden Archer as Nighthawk just gave him a look.

The limo made a getaway but then was picked up by a rainbow construct; "Squadron Supreme working all together... Don't you miss this Nighthawk?" asked Doctor Spectrum floating around grinning and Nighthawk just stared at him causing him to frown.

"He doesn't want to talk to you because you became a government lapdog like Hyperion and Power Princess! He is my best friend now and we are more alike than you are to him with your fancy space rock!" Golden Archer said as he went to put his arm around Nighthawk's shoulder but a simple stare stopped him dead in his tracks.

"He brought you into his fold because he was a fugitive and needed all the help he can get. He had to settle for some fallen spoiled rich kid!" Doctor Spectrum told him judgementally as he then floated down to face the Golden Archer and started to poke him in the chest causing Golden Archer to get angry.

"Excuse me... I trusted the regents of my family company to run it as they had been doing it since my parents died... I didn't know about what they had been doing under my nose... When I found out; I swore to use my training in martial arts and archery to defend the good people!" the Golden Archer retorted as Doctor Spectrum scoffed.

"Considering that you were partying, drinking and gambling and the fact that this was revealed after you gambled away your company stock along with your family's money... Under your nose the people put in charge were defrauding charity organisations as well as war profiteering. I think crimefighting is just something for you to do now that you are broke and you never learned to do a damn thing yourself for your whole life!" Doctor Spectrum then fired back as the people inside the limo started screaming. They looked like they were about to come to blows when Nighthawk separated them.

"Doctor Spectrum." Nighthawk told him sternly pointing to the limo and Doctor Spectrum then not too gently placed the limo on the ground. Nighthawk got a pair of cuffs as he opened up the limo doors; he took out Murphy who was dazed and cuffed him. "Police Chief Murphy. Your self declared police state dictatorship has now come to an end. You and your men will answer for your crimes committed when enforcing your illegal rule." Nighthawk told him sternly as Murphy managed to scoff.

"The city had no rule... It was anarchy... Someone needed to restore order... You clearly weren't up to snuff... You have gotta make the hard choices for society... The old ways failed... Some good ol' fashioned force was needed..." snapped Murphy as Golden Archer sighed.

"Another wannabe dictator stopped in attempts to secede..." Golden Archer said shaking his head.

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*A young orange haired boy in a small farm home was facing his stern parents; "Margaret said that her boy saw you... Pull the bus from the water Mark..." Mr Milton then said to the boy as Mark looked pleadingly.*

*"What was I supposed to do? Let them die?" Mark asked as Mr Milton sighed.*

*"The more people that know what you are... The more likely that they will take you away, tear you apart or turn you into a weapon... Or they will look to you as some sort of deity to make the decisions for them... Humanity's destiny must remain in the hands of the people son... Promise me that you will not make yourself humanity's 'saviour' as it doesn't need one..." Mr Milton told his son sternly.*

*"Dad..." Mark then said as Mr Milton then looked more stern.*

*"Promise me..." Mr Milton then said as Mark sighed and nodded.*

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"This is what humanity is doing to themselves now Dad..." Hyperion whispered as he was flying overheard a meeting of military and police forces from Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and New Mexico with the governors meeting in a tense stare off with it clear that things could escalate in any minute.

"See now... You all have resources that Texas needs and we are the best part of the ol' USA and Texas needs to be stronger... Give your land to me or things won't be pretty..." the Texas Governor with a Texan hat warned as the other governors just glared at them. "Your states are in worst states than Texas is... I see us winning if things go to war..." stated the smug looking Texas governor to scoffs from the rest.

"Yo have more riots than we do..." the New Mexico governor declared with them nodding as the Texas governor looked angry.

"My state is more united..." the Arkansas governor then said and then the forces looked up and put down their weapons with thier hands above their heads. The governors looked confused but a cough from ahead made them look up and see Hyperion floating in the air with his arms folding.

"The country needs to be united; not divided. No civil war will be declared nor any seceeding." Hyperion then stated matter of factly as they got annoyed.

"How about your little civil war you had with Nighthawk?" the Oklahoma governor then scoffed.

"The remaining senators and congress guys in Washington are too busy trying to figure out who is in charge that they are in no state to run things! It's every state for themselves! Tell me



how do you plan on fixing things?" asked the Texas governor and Hyperion frowned and then sighed sadly.

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On a highway there were looters at a truck as smoke grenades were set off; there were the Blur, Nightbird and Arcanna floating there. "There is no stealing here... These supplies are needed..." Arcanna said to the looters on the ground but then they saw how shaken and hungry that they looked.

"We got no choice... We have been sleeping in tents for weeks and our children needs medicine and food!" demanded one of the looters.

"My boy starves to death on your hands if you persist!" snapped one of the looters.

"My wife is sick and could go any day now!" pleaded yet another of the looters and the Squadron saw no any greedy criminals: but desperate normal looking people who looked like that they went to Hell and back.

"If my family needed help and I was desperate with no other options..." the Blur muttered as they nodded.

"Okay everyone... We didn't see anything..." sighed Nightbird as some MPs came to fire at the scared looters. "Hey! What are you doing?" demanded Nightbird angrily as they looked to the MPs.

"We are the law here and these are stealing valuable resources..." the lead MP then said as Arcanna's eyes glowed dangerous as the MPs' trucks were lifted in the air and dropped to the ground in a heap. The MPs then scampered away terrified.

"This is just great... Criminals now are just desperate people and the whole world is like this... We keep running but for every live we save there are at least twenty in danger and any wannabe tyrant gets taken down there are much more... Countries ready to go to war and..." the Blur ranted as Nightbird then put up a finger to shush him as she got out a communication device.

"Nighthawk wants a meeting..." Nightbird then told them.

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Zarda the woman that is known as Power Princess was naked in her bed (besides an artefact around her neck) in an apartment filled with empty beer bottles and her suit to the side; "There I was... 1945... On a plane fighting against the Nazi super soldier Master Man and the plane had all the secrets to the Nazi serum and their only hope of turning things around in a War that they had already lost... So the supposed first of the army of soldiers; Master Man was telling me that I was to be his breeding pet... I snarked to him that I had just got married that morning to Howard and we fought and I stabbed the Aryan weapon through the head... He put up a fight though and the controls to the ship were fried... Had to send the plane down to the water... Frozen for decades..." Zarda said in a drunken state to the two men in her bed who were unconscious.

There was a shadow over the bed as Nighthawk was there; "Kyle... I don't know if there's room but let me shove these guys out and get your suit off... I can tell you have been interested all this time..." Zarda muttered as Nighthawk looked stern.

"I looked up to you growing up... Before the Accords; I believed that if you were never lost to ice... That would you be helping when people like me were fighting against the segregation, when women were fighting to be able to vote and you would a champion of resistance when McCarthy were helping to lead witch hunts against anyone that they declared not patriots... That you would force Nixon to face what he had done... I believe that I was mistaken and it started when you signed to support the Superhuman Accords. I still think that I was mistaken." Nighthawk then said sternly as Zarda scoffed.

"Well... I disappointed a lot of people including myself... My sisters and family from Utopia... When they left Earth but I stayed behind to be the champion and ambassador... So optimistic and eager... But I might as well have went with them for all that I have done..." Zarda retorted with a defeated sigh.

"You saw the best in me when I only saw darkness when we first met... I felt hope when I saw you returned... The Earth needs you... Despite our differences; we need to be united... The Earth doesn't need you drowning your sorrows, using your Utopian neckalce to make you like a human... Fighting at gyms and sleeping with anyone that even looks interested in you." Nighthawk then said as he then grabbed a photo and tossed it to her. "Be the woman in the photo again and remember Howard's words..." Nighthawk then told her.

Zarda looked at the black and white wedding photo of her and a man with them smiling and at the back of the photo were the written words:

### **Humanity is always worth fighting for - Howard**

"Bringing up Howard... That's dirty... But you're right... I have been feeling sorry for myself for long enough..." Zarda sighed as she got up and Nighthawk looked away. "You know; I am pretty sure one of these guys is married to a gal that I had in here a few nights ago... Guy wanted to beat me up for that but it came to this..." Zarda said as she got a towel to cover herself.

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The Squadron Supreme Facility with all the members together as they came forward and sat down at the table; "You certainly put together all the money to ensure that this place would withstand the Thanos invasion..." Doctor Spectrum declared to Nighthawk who put a stare to them as they sat down with Nightbird at the side.

"So... The world is... The world is in ruins... We beat the aliens but the damage has been done... Countries and areas within countries fighting amongst themselves... Governments in disarray and the people we were sworn to protect are suffering the most... We are stretched too thin to do anything really meaningful..." Arcanna then said as the Blur looked to her.

"We all have an easy fix... The Infinity Stones... We have them and they were meant to snap away half of the universe away... We could just undo all the damage..." the Blur then suggested as Arcanna shook her head as they took in the idea.

"The Stones are too dangerous to be used again. They need to be kept safe and with us the guardians. The risks are too great. Absolute power corrupts." Nighthawk then declared with Arcanna nodding with the Blur groaning.

"Come on Nighthawk... We owe it to the world..." the Blur then said but the Nighthawk gave him a look. "There is that look... His mind is made up and the matter is closed..." the Blur then said frustrated.

"He does have a point and the merit... We could jsut use the Time Stone to reverse time..." Nightbird suggested as Arcanna looked firm.

"Absolutely not. Much skilled sorcerors have lost themselves to time while misusing the Time Stone. It's too great a risk. We could be destroying time itself." Arcanna declared as Doctor Spectrum looked at her.

"Well you wizards have kept yourselves hidden and lef tthe world to find for ourselves for ages... It's time that we start using that magic to fix things!" Doctor Spectrum then said as Arcanna looked serious.

"Stop! We can't be falling apart... Not again!" Power Princess declared and then took a deep breath. "We do have a duty to do what it takes... Perhaps the best way to fix the world is to unite the world together... Bring forth the governments of the world... Create a Utopia on Earth like the one that I had came from." Power Princess then said as Golden Archer scoffed.

"With who... Leading the world... Us?" he asked sarcastically but then the looks of the Squadron members taking this in. "You're kidding..." Golden Archer asked in a shocked mutter taking this in.

"You are suggesting that we declare ourselves masters of humanity?" Nighthawk asked with a deep scowl but Hyperion then got right up.

"Nighthawk listen... We should think about this... When I was growing up; my parents feared of how the world would react if they knew what I could do... They didn't want me making waves and to keep to myself and not to lead humanity's fate... I love and cherish them and their memory but just as they were wrong to try and stop me from doing good; they were wrong about how much good I could do... Especially when humanity is gonna collapse because we weren't united..." Hyperion then said as Nighthawk then glared at them.

"Shall we put it to a vote?" Arcanna asked as all but Nighthawk put their hands up for the idea. "Will you still be with us..." Arcanna asked as Nighthawk got up angrily.

"A group of the world's most powerful deciding that they should vote for humanity's future... I want no part in it..." Nighthawk ranted as the Blur went to grab his wrist but he wrestled it away.

"Come on Nighthawk... Maybe this is the time to just concede..." the Blur pleaded but Nighthawk just kept going.

"What about us being united..." Zarda sighed shaking her head putting her head down.

"He's quit again..." Doctor Spectrum sighed as Hyperion looked to Nightbird.

"Nightbird; will you be taking Nighthawk's seat?" Hyperion said as Nightbird's eyes widened in shock.

"Me?" she asked but then the rest looked encouraging at her and the Blur smiled at her. "I will give it my best shot..." Nightbird then said with a sigh.

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*"It's just that a stupid bird dad." complained a young black boy to his parents at night while they were at a farm; the father Mr Richmond pointing to a hawk bird up at a tree.*

*"It's not just a bird. It's a night hawk Kyle." Mr Richmond said to his son as Kyle didn't look impressed. "See most hawks hunt at night but their predators have an advantage... They can see their shadow... Gives them away... But a hawk that hunts at night... No predator can see their shadow..." Mr Richmond told him as Kyle took this in. "Come on... We need to get you to bed before we go home in the morning. Hope that you learned something useful..." Mr Richmond said going to direct them to the farm owned by his wife's family.*

*However a truck of some crazed looking people turned up and were armed.*

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Nighthawk came to Richmond Tower in New York and then found Hyperion right next to him on the roof. "Mark." Nighthawk then said simply to him.

"Kyle." Hyperion then said in a friendly tone of voice despite the look on his face and he then sighed. "You could stick with us... Direct things. You're still a congressman and you could be elected President and help smooth things over..." Hyperion asked as Nighthawk scoffed.

"I will not be your puppet President." Nighthawk retorted shaking his head as Hyperion sighed. "You know... When you first arrived; I was scared... People with far more power over the rest of humanity existed and here I was fighting racists and criminals... I took that serum which made me stronger at night when I swore before that all I needed was my naturally trained strength, muscles, skills and brain... I came to know you and started to call you a friend but here you all are confirming my original fears... Of being our conquerors while calling yourselves our 'saviours'." Nighthawk then said as Hyperion then sighed.

"Kyle come on... Things fell apart and... I can't help but think that it could have been avoided if we were together from the start..." Hyperion then said as Nighthawk then faced him firmly.

"You want to talk about the Superhuman Accords then let's talk about it... I thought that hanging up my cowl to pursue politics would mean that I could help change the system into something better from within! I found these Accords that politicians were putting together and using the unease over the collateral damage over the Squadron activities as justification... I was trying my damnest to undermine it and draw up support against it but here you all come agreeing to sign and act as the attack dogs." Nighthawk then told Hyperion sternly as Hyperion scowled.

"It's not like that... We wanted to earn back the people's trust... Put our fates in the hands of the people... We could steer it by signing..." Hyperion then said as Nighthawk glared.

"Of all the... I run my family's business and I tell you that you never sign first and expect to amend it later... Only an idiot does that... You were putting your fate into the hands of the people in charge; you were basically saying that you would follow whoever is in charge even they wanted you to round up every superhuman or costumed person! Anyone with powers then they will be made a 'superhero' to work for the government no matter their choice... If the government wanted you to put down protests..." Nighthawk then told him and Hyperion glared.

"We wouldn't do that. We had a plan but you just had to put the suit back on and got Blur to help you as you formed the Secret Squadron and we had to be the ones to hunt you down." Hyperion then said as Nighthawk was silent. "You know... I swore on the Bible that I had no clue who you were under that mask. We all did; we did that for you despite the fracture that was being caused... Then when I was forced to try and apprehend you; you turned up in that suit with the Power Stone... You had for how long and it helped bring Thanos here..." Hyperion then said as Nighthawk turned away.

"If you try and stop this... We will have to fight... This time; you won't have the Power Stone..." Hyperion then said as he then flew away.

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A blonde haired boy in his late teens was sitting on a bench on the streets of New York; looking at a redhaired girl his age who was working at a hot dog cart as an assistant vendor. "Do I have enough for a 6th hot dog..." the boy asked as he took out his wallet but it was snatched by a blonde haired girl his age who gave him a look. "Hey Stacy! That's my wallet..." complained the boy as the girl shook his head.

"Stanley... I don't need to study psychiatry to know that this isn't healthy for you. She is going to start wondering if you are a stalker..." Stacy Gordon told the boy Stanley Stewart with a shake of her head.

"It's... It's hard... We dated and she was in love with me ever since we could remember... We were neighbours but now... I am just a stranger to her... She doesn't remember..." Stanley sighed as Stacy put a hand on his shoulder comfortingly.

"I know Stanley but the sooner you accept it; the better... The healthier you will be..." Stacy told him as Stanley sighed before giving a small smile.

"So should I start crushing on my mentor who worked with my dad and came onto him?" Stanley asked asked smirking as Stacy looked affronted and lightly slugged him on the shoulder.

"Jerk..." Stacy snapped as Stanley snickered. Stacy looked a bit more soft as she asked "How about your dad's funeral?"

Stanley sighed and whispered "well... I went through it wishing that I could round up every one of the other prisoners in that riot and demand to know who killed him... The guards there

said that he tried to help them and was a model prisoner... Now he died without his name cleared... As far as the record books go; he murdered Mum and not the 'Speed Demon' that I saw doing it..."

"He was a good man... I am sorry that others will not see it that way... I promise you; you will find the SOB one day and the Blur will show make him pay!" Stacy then said as Stanley then smiled.

"You want to watch... I think the announcement will be made now..." Stanley asked as Stacy nodded getting out her phone.

She looked and it played the starting live video set to be released live on all news media channels and devices; It showed the Squadron Supreme together with Hyperion at a podium. He then announced:

*"Good evening citizens of the world... This has been a tough time; I won't lie... I am sorry for everyone who has lost their jobs; their homes, their family and everything... I am sorry that we couldn't prevent it or do more... But promise that not only will we fix things but make sure that nothing like this happens again! We urge all the governments to band together in unity and friendship under the Squadron Supreme... We will work together to eliminate crime, poverty, disease, hunger and make a system that will stop all potential threats tot he world! Join us together as we stat a new Utopia here on Earth!"*

## Chapter End Notes

Taking a break from Spider-Man: Let's Do This One Last Time to write this. This is inspired by Aragorn II Elessar's TV show type fics of rewrites of Iron Fist, Inhumans and one showing the origin of Doctor Doom in his latest verse. This is basically a Disney Plus esque adaptation of my favourite comic book of all time Squadron Supreme by Mark Gruenwald but it will take inspiration from the Supreme Power comics as well as the Heroes Reborn event. Basically this is the aftermath of this universe's version of the Infinity War which takes the place of the Overmind's conquest of Earth in the original comics. I This verse's heroes all had their heroes and had their own solo movie like adventures. Here's the entire team:

Marcus Milton/Hyperion: the Superman of the group with some inspiration from the Snyder Superman as well as the Superman from the Dark Knight Returns and the New Frontier.

Kyle Richmond/Nighthawk: the Batman of the group who quits and is a bit like Batfleck.

Zarda Shelton/Power Princess: the Wonder Woman of the group who is a World War II fish out of the water like Captain America (and her first 'movie' adventure would be a period piece like Captain America: the First Avenger as well as the first Wonder Woman

movie) and goes on a drunken depression like Thor does since actually killing Thanos doesn't fix anything in this verse due to how big the damage was even with the Snap prevented.

Joseph Ledger/Doctor Spectrum: the Green Lantern of the group.

Stanley Stewart/Blur: the Flash of the group who replaces the Whizzer from the original comics (yes some golden age superhero names don't age well and even Spider-Man: the Animated Series made fun of that) and acts like the MCU Spider-Man of this verse. He was a teenager when the Squadron was first formed. As you can see he has already gone through a One More Day/No Way Home scenario with his girlfriend having no memories of him. What happened? Plus his father died in prison and was there for murdering his wife but it was actually the work of another speedster... Sounds familiar...

Stacy Gordon/Nightbird: the Batgirl of the universe with a new name for her superhero identity since in the Heroes Reborn event; she was Gwen Stacy.

Arcanna Jones: the Zatanna of the group and acts as both their Scarlet Witch and Doctor Strange with her first joining forces with the Squadron during the Infinity War.

Wyatt McDonald/Golden Archer: The Green Arrow of the group the second newest member. Basically he will be like if you took the MCU Tony Stark if he wasn't a born genius and combined him with the MCU Swordsman.

## Chapter 2

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

**MARVEL** logos are shown but clips of the Squadron Supreme are shown within it.

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*The Squadron Supreme defeated Thanos before he used the power of the Infinity Stones to wipe out half of all life in the Universe with just a snap of his fingers; however their victory was very bittersweet as it left their world in chaos. The Squadron collectively voted to save the world by taking control of their Earth.*

*The sole dissenting voice Nighthawk quit the group in protest and had an encounter with his estranged friend Hyperion.*

*Now a month has passed since they made their announcement to the world at large...*

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*A man in US naval uniform groaned as he opened his eyes to find himself in gold chains and surrounded by weirdly dressed armoured guards and there was an aged woman with a golden crown in a dark purple dress along with Zarda in a golden tiara and dark purple dress herself. "Are you alright..." Zarda asked concerned check up on her but the older woman stopped her with a hand gesture.*

*"What's with the costumes... What is this... Some fancy USO show... I always did wish that I would wake up facing a beautiful woman..." the man then said and there were gasps from the guards, a glare from the woman and a look from Zarda. The man blinked and said with a confused look on his face "I did not mean to say that... I felt compelled to say that..."*

*"The magical chains compels the truth intruder so how and why did you come here? Who are you?" the woman then demanded as the man felt himself forced to answer.*

*"I am Officer Howard Shelton of the US Naval Reserve; I was washed away from my ship when we were stormed by a Nazi ship. They fought dirty and I don't know what happened to the rest of my crew. We have no knowledge of whatever this place is..." The captors fell silent as they looked confused.*

*"What are the Nazis?" Zarda asked as Howard looked more confused.*

*"The Germans... The leading force of the Axis Powers that started this whole world war..." Howard then said as they took this in with the elder woman shaking her head and Zarda gasping.*

*"The outside world is under a world war? What side are you?" Zarda then asked.*



*"The second one and the Allies are the good guys... The Axis were the ones who started invading other nations... We are just fighting back..." Howard answered before as Zarda had her mouth wide open. "Now where am I and who are you?" Howard demanded as Zarda cleared her breath as she had recovered.*

*"We are Utopia. Descendants of the humans who were experimented on by the Kree when they invaded our planet at the dawn of humanity. We came to this island and made it our home as we mastered peace, science and magic. I am Princess Zarda and this is my mother the Inhuman Queen." Zarda then said as the Inhuman Queen then sternly looked towards her. "He should know mother..." Zarda defended herself.*

*"Okay... I am dying and this is what my mind conjures up... Aliens and beautiful princesses" Howard sighed...*

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*Avengers theme by Alan Silvesti plays as on a wall there was a newspaper with the headline ' **MYSTERIOUS FLYING MAN SAVES AIRPLANE** ' with an artist's rendition of Hyperion is shown but ' **FASCIST** ' is written over it in marker, it moves to the headline ' **NIGHTHAWK NABS THE OWL !** ' with a photo of Leland Owlsley being arrested, it moves to a World War II propaganda poster with a smiling drawing of Power Princess pointing like Uncle Sam, moves to a newspaper showing a yellow and black blur captured on the pavement of a road with the headline ' **COUPLE ALMOST RUN OVER BY SPEEDING CAR - SAVED BY YELLOW AND BLACK BLUR** ', moves to a next headline that reads ' **ASTRONAUT JOSEPH LEDGER MAKES MIRACULOUS RETURN** ' along with a photo of Joseph Ledger in a suit shaking hands with a NASA individual. Then it moves to a wall graffiti of Hyperion, Nighthawk, Power Princess, the Blur and Doctor Spectrum with the words ' **SQUADRON SUPREME** '.*

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Arcanna was looking stressed out as she was floating above New York City; buildings were being repaired with construction crews with more people willing to walk the streets than they were before. She then gives a smile and waves to several people; "Have a pleasant morning Ms Jones!" said a bystander and Arcanna nodded before waving to him.

"Have one yourself!" Arcanna then said as she then waved to an old woman on a walker. "Need some help madam?" Arcanna asked as the old woman then shook her.

"No need as the Squadron is helping plenty with putting the world back together. You lot should have been put in charge long ago if you ask me..." the old woman then said as Arcanna shrugged and kept on walking until she reached the edge of the corner.

Arcanna then put her hands together and chanted some words; the building transformed into her home and headquarters known as the Sanctum Sanctorum. She was about to enter when a yellow and black blur came up to her. "Blur! How go things?" Arcanna greeted the fellow Squadron Supreme member.

"The same... Helping with the construction... Makes sure that people behaves as we rebuild just like the rest of us..." the Blur then answered as Arcanna smiled but then became a bit more serious.

"You being careful with how you run?" Arcanna asked as the Blur shrugged. "I am serious Blur... Remember what I told you... The speed energy that you generate can be quite dangerous if you are too reckless with using it... If you don't meditate and focus.. You could be in for a rude awakening... Reckless use of the power could break away the boundaries of space and time and be catastrophic for you and the ones that will be hunting you down to stop it..." Arcanna told him firmly as the Blur sighed.

"I know... I know... You told me like a billion times... I know how to be careful... I won't be summoning any demons this time..." the Blur then said frustratedly as he then signed mournfully...

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*"I took you in and offered to train you because I thought that you had great power that you needed to learn responsibly... The magic I teach you can help you master your powers safely for the good of all including yourself but there is some magic that is not meant to be seeked out and especially not this recklessly..." Arcanna stated firmly insdie the Sanctum library as the Blur looked frustrated as he tried grabbing at the books.*

*"Come on... You keep dodging my questions when I ask if magic can help me find the Speed Demon that killed my mother... It could free my dad... If you are not going to teach me then I can learn myself..." the Blur said trying to grab at the books and Arcanna then pushed his soul out of his body. "Oh come on... This so isn't fair..." the Blur complained as Arcanna shook her head.*

*"It's for your own good..." Arcanna replied as the Blur then angrily tried to force himself back into his body; buidling up speed energy and then managed to succeed. "You don't know what dangers are in these books... Stop..." Arcanna pleaded as the Blur then began speed reading the books.*

*"Oh come on... How hard is it to find a demon..." the Blur complained as his emotion then activated a tome in the library which began glowing dark red...*

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*"The demon said... He said... That he will leave this dimension alone... It will be as if I had never freed him... but I have to give up what I love the most... Our time together... After this is done... You won't remember who I am..." the Blur said with tears in his eyes as he unmasked and was with the redheaded girl as they were floating around in the sky which was turned dark red; he tearfully embraced her and she embraced him back. "I love you Lori..." the Blur then said as as the girl Lori nodded.*

*"And I love you Stanley..." Lori replied as they shared one final kiss...*

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"Blur... Stanley... Are you alright..." whispered Arcanna in a concerned tone and the blur flashed a smile.

"Oh yeah... Fine... Just spaced out... I am careful and just going to continue being a friendly neighbourhood speedster and then go home... Study some more for my GED and then... Who knows what then..." the Blur then said with a shrug as Arcanna nodded.

The Blur left and Arcanna went inside the Sanctum Sanctorum to be greeted by a man with a beard, a little girl and a black cat. "Mummy!" the girl then said as then ran and embraced Arcanna after the sorceress knelt down. "Crowley said that you were near..." the girl then said as Arcanna looked to the cat.

"Why keep it a surprise?" the cat said simply in plain English before walking away. Arcanna put the girl down who then began levitating a dool and Arcanna looked pleasantly surprised.

"Been practicing Mummy!" the girl said as Arcanna wiped away a tear.

"So proud Drusilla..." Arcanna then said as she then kissed the man who was her husband. "So Phillip; how about we go about watching the TV.." Arcanna asked as they then went to the couch with the TV. They sat together with Crowley jumping into their laps and Arcanna using magic to grab the remote and turn the TV on.

*"Anyone else remember the Superhuman Accords... The things put into place to keep the Squadron in check... Anyone else? Well apparently it's been thrown out the window when the Squadron Supreme all declared; with wanted fugitives amongst them... That they were seizing control over the entire world last month... Elections and government be damned! Plus all the countries in the world seemed to have folded into it; where did everyone's spines go?"* said a snooty looking news show host as on the corner it was showing footage of the Squadron's announcement with Arcanna and Phillip giving deep sighs.

*"Well James... You can't deny that our newly declared 'dictators' haven't been busy... The magical Arcanna Jones has been magicing up crops all around the world and creating new building materials and solving pretty much all shortages almost overnight! Plus they brought in the world's top minds to work together to create solutions to problems that the world has faced for years! Under the direction of famed engineer and biological Doctor Thomas 'Tom Thumb' Thompson!"* his opponent in the debate on the show then reminded him as it showed footage of Power Princess shaking hands with a short grey haired man in a beard wearing a suit and then the footage of Arcanna magically creating materials.

"Mummy is on TV!" Drusilla excitedly declared pointing to the TV screen as her parents looked amused and brought her in closer.

*"I will give them credit when they cure Cancer and wasn't Power Princess seen getting drunk and acting like a loose woman last month after the events of the alien attack?"* the host then asked Arcanna glared at the screen. *"Plus where is Nighthawk who has been absent since he hadn't shown up at the Squadron's original announcement?"* the host then asked as Phillip looked to Arcanna.

"Any clue dear?" Phillip asked as Arcanna shrugged and shook her head.

"Not since he quit and both Nightbird and the Blur have said that they haven't been in contact and don't where he is. They would know above all others but we have no time to wonder on this. You know with all the work that needs to be done." Arcanna then said as Phillip nodded and got the TV.

"Let's watch something with less pundits..." Phillip said as he then changed the channel to a children's cartoon show.

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Above a city was Doctor Spectrum flying high above using his Power Prism artefact to use a large platform that was carrying a huge stack of crates with Nightbird and Golden Archer riding along with him. "How about you both back there?" Doctor Spectrum asked looking behind as Nightbird gave him a thumbs up.

"Just peachy you fancy suited government lapdog..." Golden Archer replied and Nightbird then swatted him on the arm. "What... Some banter now that we're teammates and stuff..." Golden Archer asked as Nightbird shook her head.

Doctor Spectrum gave him a look and scowled slightly but shook his head; "It's all in the past and... At the time; the Superhuman Accords were looking to be the best option. I had been getting pressure for Doctor Spectrum to be working more exclusively for the United States government ever since I came back with the Power Prism and all the collateral damage and deaths along with some bad press... Why am I even explaining it to you..." Doctor Spectrum asked with a sigh as the Golden Archer then grinned and Nightbird facepalmed.

"Could you two please cut it out... We are a team now and we still have 7 more cities to go to after this one..." Nightbird asked them both and they then fell silent. "Better." Nightbird then said as there was an awkward silence.

"What was it like... Fighting the aliens in New York... You are so much younger and yet you were there kicking ass when this whole thing started and in the center of it... I was basically leading people to safety in my home city..." Golden Archer asked Nightbird who jumped and looked tense. "Oh come on... You can brag..." Golden Archer insited as Nightbird sighed.

"Honestly... I was push it back but... I was scared out of my mind... It's one thing to fight common criminals and guys in costumes... But an alien invasion... Oh boy... I was not prepared for that..." Nightbird answered as Golden Archer was taken aback.

"Wow... Sorry I brought it up..." Golden Archer muttered sounding remorseful. "Say... You been in contact with Nighthawk? I know that you say but you must be... You were his sidekick and you must know where he likes to go... I mean I know the aliens took down the Secret Squadron base.." Golden Archer asked as Nightbird then sighed before being silent for a second as it looked like she was hesitating.

"First thing: I was his partner and not his sidekick and secondly; I honestly don't... Probably keeping to himself but his company has recovered... He made sure things were prepared for something like this... His chosen board and CEO helping the efforts..." Nightbird then said as Doctor Spectrum scoffed.

"Gone back to being the elusive billionaire Kyle Richmond..." Doctor Spectrum muttered and Nightbird glared at him but the Golden Archer looked befuddled.

"What... Kyle Richmond is Nighthawk? All the time I was palling around with him in the Secret Squadron; I was with the guy who bought out my company when it went bust?" the

Golden Archer asked incredulously as Nightbird then stared at him shocked.

"You seriously didn't know..." Nightbird asked as Golden Archer then shook his head as Doctor Spectrum then laughed.

"Shows how much he trusts and values you Archer... Anyway; here we go..." Doctor Spectrum said as he floated down to a city where there was a podium and a large crowd of the city's residents.

"Doctor Spectrum... Such an honour to have you here along with Nightbird and... This guy... Plus you have no idea how much these resources will help us as we have been struggling..." the city's suit wearing mayor said coming up to Doctor Spectrum and shaking his hand and Golden Archer looked aghast.

"Glad to be here Mr Mayor and we promise you that you will be struggling no longer." Doctor Spectrum then said as they were being directed to the podium with Golden Archer still aghast.

"I took down Dr Decibel... I've saved the life of pop star Linda Lewis and got sugar..." Golden Archer muttered as Nightbird then dragged him forward by the arm. They were on the podium facing the massive cheering crowd who were holding up signs and wearing Squadron Supreme shirts along with cameras on them.

"Citizens... It's been a trying time with the worst alien invasion that this world has ever seen but our heroes have triumphed and are now rebuilding society! They have brought enough supplies to make sure that we will all be set to rebuild and live comfortably for the near future! So let's all have it for three of our Squadron Supreme!" the Mayor then said as the crowd began applauding harder with the trio smiling and waving to them.

"Fascists! Usurpers! Monsters!" shouted out a voice and a militia of armed people then stormed the podium taking everyone by surprise; the men fired at the guards causing the crowd to stand back; the Squadron members became alarmed but the leader then took the Mayor by the neck. "Make a move and the Mayor gets it; Doctor Spectrum your rock now!" he then demanded as the trio then glared at him but Doctor Spectrum hid back a smirk as he tossed the Power Prism to the leader.

"We are the People's Protectorate and we are here to take back the Earth from these 'heroes'... Ever since Hyperion showed up; the masqueraded as 'heroes' while death and destruction followed in their wake. The Superhuman Accords were to be the answer; I felt safe for my future and the future of my family... However they failed to protect us when the aliens came in full... My family went to hide to safety... I lost my brother and had to watch my niece and nephew as they lost their father through their very eyes... Now the ones who were supposed to now be following the laws of man like they should have been from the start have taken advantage lack of governments to declare themselves our new supreme overlords and we are to fall in line! Doctor Spectrum signed but here he is as one of our new rulers! These 3 will be the first to fall as we have this weapon!" the leader shouted to the crowd and the People's Protectorate members then chanted in agreement.

"Sorry for your brother and your family but this isn't the answer..." Nightbird then said as Black Archer then yawned.

"Do you find this funny..." demanded the People's Protectorate leader as guns were on him and Nightbird had a look to him as if not to make things worse with the Mayor feeling much more scared.

"So you were for fascism when the Squadron Supreme were blamed for not saving everyone and somehow not preventing buildings from being destroyed when the bad guys don't care about that stuff but are suddenly you are against fascism when we are trying to rebuild the world? If your brother was for what you are doing now then perhaps the world is a better with him dead." the Black Archer then said as Nightbird groaned and the People's Protectorate members looked outraged.

"How dare you! We all champions have lost loved ones thanks to your carelessness and now..." the leader ranted as constructs from the Power Prism then knocked into all of the People's Protectorate members knocking them down. "What... How is this doing this..." the leader said stunned as it summoned a construct fist that knocked him out and the Mayor got free.

"Loyal to the one that was chosen..." Doctor Spectrum then said grinning as it returned to him with the security coming to arrest the People's Protectorate. Nightbird then slapped Black Archer in the cheek with a glare. "You have no idea how to handle a hostage situation at all you idiot... Perhaps a delicate situation must be handled delicately..." Doctor Spectrum told him as Black Archer groaned as he nursed his cheek with the Mayor glaring hard at him.

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Over in Kensington, Maryland inside an elementary school classroom there was Hyperion and Power Princess along with a short haired woman teacher; "...So yes while I was born an Eternal on another world; I was raised here after my planet got destroyed by a cosmic world eater and this is my home! I am working hard to protect it! So any questions?" Hyperion asked as the two founding Squadron Supreme members were smiling to the 9th grade kids.

He then pointed to one kid; "How many bad guys have you killed?" asked a boy and Hyperion and Power Princess looked uncomfortable.

"We... We really don't do that... Not unless we have been really forced to... If we are not going against dangerous beasts that are not sentient then we hold back." Hyperion then explained after taking a deep breath with Power Princess nodding.

"So because the aliens weren't sentient..." asked the boy and Power Princess nodded along with Hyperion.

"That's right..." she then said as a girl then put her hand up.

"How about Thanos? You took his head off? Plus didn't you do the same to Hitler?" she then asked as Power Princess looked uncomfortable again.

"Thanos was... It was the fate of the universe at stake... Plus it was wartime when I first came to the outside world... I was to be a soldier..." Power Princess then explained with Hyperion nodding to her and Power Princess fought back memories of Thanos and his forces...

DDDDD

"Thanos would have wanted to come here if he was after the Stones... Perhaps if we are able to move the Reality Stone away; it would drag away the forces on Earth and give the others time to plan a better defence if we are unable to stop them and they return... My people had the Reality Stone and when they left the Earth after hearing of the War; they would come here as they had a back up city set up just in case that the Earth wasn't salvageable..." Zarda said as she was flying with Doctor Spectrum in a construct of a spaceship to the moon only to come to ruins. "Oh no... No... No... NO!" Zarda screamed in horror as they reached the palace and found the place littered with corpses. "Mother... It's me Zarda... Please be alive..." Zarda shouted out trying to find someone alive with tears in her eyes but then found a particularly familiar corpse by the throne and was on her knees as Doctor Spectrum then put a hand on her shoulder comfortingly.

DDDDD

"Ever been in love?" asked another kid with his hands raised as Hyperion pointed to him as the teacher admonished the kid but Hyperion looked to the teacher and more memories came to the Power Princess...

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*Zarda and Howard were in their wedding attires with the priest brought to the army camp with the entire division there in attendance. They had their 'I dos' before kissing with the men then roaring with cheers and popping the bottles. "When we started out; I didn't think that I would be comrades with the man who ends up married to the dame that took Hitler's head off with a sword..." one of the naval officers in attendance said to another who smirked and then nodded.*

*"Howard is sleeping good night once he finally is able to..." retorted the other man as they started laughing together with the groom and bride shaking their heads.*

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*Power Princess killed the misogynistic racist Nazi supremacist soldier Master Man on the plane but noticed the damaged controls with the plane there. She looked worried and then looked to the resources for the Nazi super soldier serum and sighed. She got to the controls; "Master Man is dead but the controls are fried..." Power Princess then said to her communication device as she sighed sadly.*

*"We are going to get you out of there Zarda and we will have our wedding night together!" Howard told her as Zarda took out a locket with a photo of them together.*

*"Maybe... It's better this way... I am going to make sure that no traces of the serum survives and the rest will take it's underwater grave..." Zarda then said as she got up and grabbed her sword.*

*"Zarda; what are you talking about... Zarda; you are getting out of there... **ZARDA!**" Howard then yelled as Zarda then destroyed the rest of the research as the plane was crashing down to the water below...*

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*"...This is the world I wake up in after spending all those decades in ice... A world so changed and more... Well grey in morality... I miss when the bad guys were easy to spot and I was the weirdest thing out there..." Zarda said with a sigh to the elderly Howard in his bed who smirked.*

*"Well my daddy fought in the first World War and he said that it was hard to tell who the good and bad guys was as well and just wanted to be done with it by the end... The world is a grey face when you remove the rose tinted lenses... But there are good people and good to be done; they certainly need you back here. The best woman that I ever met in my entire life..." Howard then said as Zarda then gave a smile.*

*"And the best man I ever met in my entire life... My husband who showed me the good in the world..." Zarda then said as she leaned in to kiss Howard on the lips and he returned it. She went back and Howard then gasped.*

*"Z... Zarda... Am I dreaming... Am I dead and are you my angel..." Howard gasped as if he couldn't believe his eyes and Zarda shook her head.*

*"You are awake and alive and it's me..." Zarda replied as Howard took it in.*

*"You are the same as I last saw you..." Howard then said as Zarda fought back tears as it wasn't easy having to do this conversation with him for the hundredth time; to find him not only so old but how his memory deteriorated...*

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*"My dad said that you must have camel toe in your suit; is that true?" asked a girl to Power Princess who looked uncomfortable and then the teacher stepped in.*

*"Hyperion and Power Princess children!" the teacher then said as the class clapped and the teacher then directed them to the door and they stepped outside. "I am so sorry for the personal questions... I am so grateful for all the work you have done and you taking your time out of our busy schedules..." the teacher told them gratefully as they smiled at her.*

*"It's no problem at all Ms Lattimer; I love spending time with the sweet youth." Power Princess assured her as Hyperion then looked at her as she looked at him and then silently gasped.*

*"M... Mark Milton? Is that you... How could I never see it... This explains all the absences... Leaving your classes and missing dates and leaving early unexpectedly... How you quit and vanished when the Accords were announced..." Ms Lattimer then said as Hyperion then sighed.*

*"Sorry Lonni... I think that it's better that things ended... I don't know how compatible we were to breed despite any feelings I had... Goodbye Lonni..." Hyperion then said simply as*



Ms Lattimer was open mouthed and Power Princess was speechless.

"Well... Fuck you too..." she muttered as she stormed back into the classroom and Power Princess looked at Hyperion.

"What?" Hyperion asked looking like he didn't understand what she was upset about and Power Princess just glared at him.

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Later in the Squadron Supreme headquarters the members were gathered together for a meeting however Doctor Spectrum and Nightbird were giving stares at Golden Archer and Power Princess gave stares to Hyperion as he was chairing the meeting. "...With the 'pacify bullets' being used; we can have them as a safer more humane alternative to ammunition and have lethal weapons outlawed for the authorities." Hyperion then said as Golden Archer then snickered.

"No pushback on that..." Golden Archer joked and he got stares at this. "Oh come on... You know that certain people won't be for this... I'm not saying that I am against this but I am just stating..." Golden Archer groaned as Hyperion motioned for Tom Thumb to come up as he was dragging a machine forward with a head shaped bowl like attachment to it.

"We will deal with it as it comes; now to show us his latest discovery with studying the energy of the Mind Stone... Here is Doctor Tom Thumb!" Hyperion then said as they clapped politely but Arcanna raised an eyebrow.

"Oh thank you for inviting me to your headquarters yet again... I feel like I am part of the team..." Tom said with a smirk as he cleared his breath. "Now... The energy of the Mind Stone... I had a thought that even with all the new supplies you all have been creating and helping with rebuilding... When things become back to normal; crimes will still be happening and I got to thinking... What if we can stop repeat offenders? Make it easier for criminals to pay their debt to society and stop overcrowding in prisons? What if we can stop crime for this Utopia?" Tom asked as there were sceptical looks and scoffing from Golden Archer.

"How do you stop crime? Only way I could see is to get rid of laws all together so nothing is a crime..." Golden Archer muttered as he got more looks. "Oh come on..." Golden Archer complained as Tom cleared his breath.

"This machine when hooked up to someone... Uses the energy of the Mind Stone to change negative mindsets into positive ones! Allowing criminals to be respectful members of society! Totally safe and I used it to stop myself from biting my nails!" Tom explained as they took this in.

"Wait... This brainwashes people..." Golden Archer asked alarmed and Nightbird gasped out loud.

"Would be an ideal solution and we would be able to rehabilitate criminals much easier..." Power Princess then said pondering this idea and Hyperion smiled.

"Can we give Hyperion a round of applause?" Hyperion asked as there were clapping from all but Arcanna, Golden Archer and Nightbird.

"You are applauding this? You are subverting free will... We are supposed to be the good guys and good guys don't take away things from people's minds!" snapped the Golden Archer.

"It doesn't take away anything... It gives positive feelings and replaces bad ones! It stops them from finding unacceptable urges and desires acceptable!" Tom clarified as Golden Archer snorted.

"I am not too certain about messing with the natural order and using the energy of the Mind Stone... Plus how would the public react?" Arcanna then asked as the Blur relaxed in his seat.

"I am fine with there being less criminals out there in the world if they can be stopped from being criminals." the Blur said as Nightbird looked at him with disbelief.

"Taking free will from individuals." muttered Nightbird looking uneasy and Doctor Spectrum looked her way.

"No... Fixing from individuals convicted by a jury of their peers. It will be their best bet!" Doctor Spectrum then said as Golden Archer looked outraged.

"How are you not realising how wrong this is is? This is sick... We do this to jaywalkers and those who commit tax fraud?" Golden Archer then asked as Power Princess got up from her seat.

"As long as there are people whose goals are not in the best interests of innocent people then then something must be done to protect society from them! This is the most humane solution I have seen." Power Princess aid as Golden Archer and Nightbird just stared at her.

"Perhaps we give it a trial basis and use it on voluntary prisoners for immediate release if they agree?" Doctor Spectrum then asked as there were nods.

"All in favor?" Hyperion asked and all but Arcanna, Nightbird and Golden Archer raised their hands. "We shall work on having these manufactured and starting the trial process." Hyperion then said as Golden Archer stormed out.

"I need to clear my head..." snapped Golden Archer as Nightbird looked uneasy and the Blur came up to him.

"Are you alright even if you have some misgivings about this idea? Maybe making criminals better people will help things along..." the Blur said as Nightbird turned away from him.

"I think that I need some air as well..." Nightbird said running away as the blur looked like he wanted to follow but Arcanna and Power Princess stopped him with hands on his shoulders.

"She needs time to come around to this..." Power Princes reassured him with a soft motherly tone before clearing her breath and Blur sighed.

"Yeah... How are the AA meetings coming along?" Blur asked as Power Princess then gave him a smile.

"Coming along great... Haven't touched a bottle in a month. Take care Blur as I need to visit my husband..." Power Princess then told him and the Blur gave her a thumbs up.

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"...The AA and support group meetings are going great and I am not indulging myself in fighting and casual sleeping around just to dull the pain... Managed to make the time with all the working to fix the world and make it Utopia just like it was back home... It will be the peaceful world that we hoped to start a family in Howard..." Zarda in a black dress said with a sad soft smile at a grave as she put down a bouquet of flowers. She then walked from the grave that read '**HOWARD SHELTON - WAR HERO & HUSBAND**' and the date listed was '**1918-2016**'.

## Chapter End Notes

Didn't have to wait long to learn the (if brief) details of the Blur's No Way Home/One More Day adventure where he was reckless in the Sanctum Sanctorum, accidentally summoned a demon that almost destroyed the universe and had to sacrifice his relationship with his girlfriend to stop him. Basically all memory erased from her mind but he has to remember...

Adaptation Villainy for the People's Protectorate since without the Squadron enforcing a violent tyrant rule under the rule of Overmind with President Richmond as the puppet President; here they are the ones who blame the heroes for not doing enough to save lives. Plus the Behaviour Modification Device is shown by Tom Thumb who isn't a crimefighter here but is still working with the Squadron. Those who read the comic storyline may notice that Golden Archer is arguing against the machine considering what happened in the comic... If you know then you know...

# Chapter 3

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

***MARVEL** logos are shown but clips of the Squadron Supreme are shown within it.*

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*The Squadron Supreme have been busy since starting their project to turn the world into a Utopia. Violent and deadly weapons have been outlawed and now with technology powered by the Mind Stone; they seek to 'rehabilitate' criminals into society.*

*They face resistance from some members of the public and some resistance from members within their own ranks to the ethical questions about what their latest breakthrough.*

*Another month has passed and old problems become new problems...*

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New York City and within a bank there were the police officers and cars outside a bank; a NYPD captain arrives and gets out of the vehicle. "So... Back to the old usual after all the excitement of another alien invasion and the world turning itself inside out..." sighed the captain as he came to his officers. "So...Power the so called 'Jester'... Made his reappearance since he escaped from Arkcrot during the alien invasion?" the captain asked as the officers looked exasperated but they nodded.

"I was hoping that an alien freak got to him and put him out of our misery but no such luck." said one of the officers looking fed up.

"There's 4 other escaped Arkcrot prisoners inside and they got 7 hostages who didn't manage to get out... They got real guns and not the 'pacifier pistols' that we are now saddled with. Already slight the throats of 3 people just for kicks... One of his more tamer hostage situations Captain Gordon." the officer then said to Captain George Gordon who gave a big sigh.

"Quite depressing to think about that fact... You know I thought that it was bad when I found out that most of the force were dirty and paid off; my partner of several years among them... So many crooks that we all caught set free when all this was made public... Now with all the psychos like him; our reputation is that we are either corrupt or too inept to do anything without a masked vigilante to do our jobs for us..." George muttered as then swooped down was Nightbird and the Blur.

"I don't think that he meant to make you look bad D...Captain Gordon sir!" Nightbird then said as the Blur then ran next to her as the police then gave them stares.

"Here is the local members of the Squadron... Who took our guns away and are now brainwashing criminals to be let out like it's 1984." scowled one of the officers as another looked at him puzzled as the Blur and Nightbird looked uncomfortable.

"Wait... Was that happening in 1984? Was there like a telepath or something during that time?" asked the puzzled officer and the rest looked at him.

"1984 the book? The book on authoritarian governments... You never heard of it?" asked another incredulously as Nightbird and the Blur then faked coughed to get their attention.

"We heard you and we will be more than happy to take care of this clown for you..." Nightbird then told them and they then shrugged making her frown.

"You're the bosses..." George said simply and Nightbird sighed sadly as there were a mix of cheers and boos to the Squadron as Nightbird then came through to the door and winced at the dead bodies at the ground with smiles scarred into them with knives.

Nightbird saw by one of the desks were the tied up hostages who were looking terrified and crying with the escaped prisoners acting as guards. "Look... Here's the Nightbird's sidekick..." snickered one of them as Nightbird then gave a sigh and shook her head.

"You poor delude fools... Mr Power; please show yourself." Nightbird then said as there was cackling and then a man in a dark green and purple jester's suit with a heavy scarred face came up to her: the man known as the Jester.

"I must say Nightbird... The Chitauri invading and all the carnage and the aftermath; all the looters and the people showing who they truly are. I never thought it would get any better or funnier but here the Squadron is... Masters of the Earth thinking that they could fix humanity's true nature and how everyone can be just like me!" the Jester taunted Nightbird as he then started cackling along with his escaped prisoner cohorts. Nightbird just sighed as Jester asked "so when can I expect Nighthawk to be here? We have some catching up to you..."

"He's not coming as I imagine he's got more important matters to attend to. You're not relevant anymore Mr Power. You are just a sick depraved man who needs help and there are bigger things to worry about." Nightbird then said simply and the Jester got upset.

"What are you talking about... I am New York's biggest nightmare... The depths of my carnage is legendary!" the Jester ranted as Nightbird then then shook her head.

"You know that I am right... You gave yourself those scars because you thought that it would make you look edgier and scarier... All the time that you killed and tortured henchmen who upset has caught up to you; no one wants to work for or with you anymore. You had to settle for these prisoners. Behind the showmanship is just a normal man who can be stopped compared to what else is out there." Nightbird informed him and the Jester looked furious.

"Okay... THAT'S IT! KILL EVERYONE!" the Jester snapped as he turned and looked to the hostages and was confused to see them set free and his escaped prisoner henchmen knocked out with the Blur there.

A simple punch from Nightbird knocked him out; "So easy to distract you... Now back to Arkcrafter where you will receive the care that you need..." Nightbird then said with a sigh as the Blur came up to her.

"Hey Nightbird... I know that things have been difficult... With the new tech to rehabilitate the villains but... We still cool?" the Blur asked as Nightbird then gave him a smile and nodded.

"Yeah... We're still cool..." Nightbird then said as they then shared a high five. The police coming in to escort the hostages out to safety and to be checked out by the paramedics; the officers also not too softly handcuffed the prisoners. The Jester then awakened and started silently cackling.

"I'm irrelevant she says... Wait until she sees the next phase of my plan... With phase 1 complete..." the Jester then whispered.

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*Avengers theme by Alan Silvesti plays as on a wall there was a newspaper with the headline ' **MYSTERIOUS FLYING MAN SAVES AIRPLANE** ' with an artist's rendition of Hyperion is shown but ' **FASCIST** ' is written over it in marker, it moves to the headline ' **NIGHTHAWK NABS THE OWL !** ' with a photo of Leland Owlsley being arrested, it moves to a World War II propaganda poster with a smiling drawing of Power Princess pointing like Uncle Sam, moves to a newspaper showing a yellow and black blur captured on the pavement of a road with the headline ' **COUPLE ALMOST RUN OVER BY SPEEDING CAR - SAVED BY YELLOW AND BLACK BLUR** ', moves to a next headline that reads ' **ASTRONAUT JOSEPH LEDGER MAKES MIRACULOUS RETURN** ' along with a photo of Joseph Ledger in a suit shaking hands with a NASA individual. Then it moves to a wall graffiti of Hyperion, Nighthawk, Power Princess, the Blur and Doctor Spectrum with the words ' **SQUADRON SUPREME** '.*

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*"Can you believe it... We are at risk of being arrested just for making history... Our formula samples have the potential of increasing human speed reaction to unthinkable levels... The testing of the samples we have... They would look at our results and only of how we are 'breaking the law'..." asked a man with scowl as he and another man were loading up a crate filled with metal containers into a truck that was also filled with lab equipment.*

*"Just be fortunate that we got the tip that someone was suspicious of what we were doing. We have everything here so we can make a clean getaway before the cops come..." the other man then said as they finished loading up the crate but then heard the police sirens making them panic. "Oh dammit... No time to waist... Come on..." the man then said as they in a panic quickly closed the back of the truck without making sure that it was secure.*

*They then quickly got into the truck and then drove off as the police vehicles came closer; "we just need to lose them and then we can see about finding a new lab to continue with our experiments..." the other man then as they took a moment to catch their breaths while driving.*

*They started to panic some more as they saw the police coming up right behind them in the rearview mirror; they then put the pedal down and speed more more. The speeding causing the crate to end up turning to its side causing the containers to spill out and then fall out of the truck and break onto the road at a crossing, creating a puddle as the chemicals all mixed together and formed a gas.*

*teenage Stanley Stewart was jogging and started as the light turned green but was caught in the gas while the other people ready to cross had saw what happened and stopped. Stanley then started coughing and fell into the spilt puddle. The scientists then saw what happened in the rearview mirror and put the break on in a panic; it allowed more police cars coming their way to catch them as there was a crowd of screaming people at seeing Stanley passed out and an ambulance was called...*

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*"Okay... I have passed my GEDs so I can take online courses and be a full time Squadron Supreme superhero... I could do some jogging... I almost forgot what running at normal speed was like..." Stanley whispered to himself as he was jogging through the streets of the fixed up New York but then stopped at the police tape of the bank which was still a crime scene. He then stopped and saw that the news was on in the TVs in the electronics store.*

*"...While controversy and debate remains on the Squadron Supreme's new 'rehabilitation' program; their other efforts have proved successful results. The new employment programs and housing shelters have brought unemployment and homelessness down at least 70% and whiel the outlaw of deadly weapons continue to be contested; there is no denying the drops of murders involving said weapons." said the newscaster as Stanley then gave a smirk.*

*"Maybe you lot will start to be more grateful..." Stanley started to whisper as he looked at the date at the corner of the screen. "Wait... Shit... That's today..." Stanley muttered thinking back to the worst day of his life...*

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*7 year old Stanley was being tucked into his bed by mother; "Close your eyes and fall to sleep Stanley because tomorrow is another day..." his mother then said as there was the sound of something crashing downstairs and they heard the sounds of pots and pans dropping to the ground. Mrs Stewart was startled as she jumped up and Stanley was startled as well.*

*"Mum... What was that?" Stanley asked concerned as Mrs Stewart then forced a reassuring look on her face as she put a hand on his shoulder.*

*"Don't worry about it... Just you get to sleep now..." Mrs Stewart then said as she then turned off the lights and slowly walked out of the room. Stanley heard the sound of his parents rushing down the stairs and some rushing.*

*There was angrily shouting and Stanley got worried and ended up getting out of bed; he slowly crept to the stairs and got down. "Who are you... Get away from you..." cried out Mrs Stewart as a figure dressed in a charred black suit with a mask and seemed to be radiating red energy was holding onto her.*

*"I don't know who you are or how you are so fast you... Speed Demon but get your hands off my wife right now!" yelled Mr Stewart furiously pointing the gun to the figure that he called the 'Speed Demon' and ended up firing bullets. The figure then moved at super speed out of the way as Mr Stewart ended up firing but the bullets hit Mrs Stewart and she started bleeding in her stomach.*

*"NO!" cried out both Stanley and his father and Stanley started crying and rushing down as Mr Stewart embraced his bleeding wife.*

*"You monster!" yelled out Stanley to the Speed Demon who stood there.*

*The Speed Demon then started running away at super speed and he was gone...*

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*"All those years of being Blur and in the Squadron and no closer to finding out who or what the Speed Demon was or why he was in my house... Did he know that I would become the Blur and wanted to kill me to stop that from happening? Any case I will find him one day and my dad's name will be cleared post humorously..." Stanley thought in his head with a tear in his eye and he then banged the desk.*

*"Hey there... Are you alright?" asked a familiar voice and Stanley turned and almost panicked as he noticed Lori there at the hot dog stand. "You're that Stanley guy... You alright?" Lori asked as Stanley took a clear breath.*

*"Fine... Just fine... Just realised that it was the anniversary of my mum's death..." Stanley then explained and Lori's eyes widened and her mouth fell wide open in shock.*

*"Oh my... So sorry... Didn't know..." Lori then said apologetically as Stanley then shrugged.*

*"Don't worry... You couldn't..." Stanley then said as Lori then got to work at the stand.*

*"How about I give you one on the house... Get your mind off it..." Lori suggested and Stanley then nodded as Stanley noticed that behind her apron was a Blur shirt. Stanley then frowned...*

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*"So... You like the Blur..." Stanley asked Lori noticing her shirt as they were on a date at night and Lori then looked at her shirt and sighed.*

*"Yeah... He's my big celeb crush on all... I think that he's pretty cool... Still; should have realised that I shouldn't put this on when I was on a date with my boyfriend... You totally have my permission to put a Power Princess shirt on when we have our next date..." Lori said apologetically as Stanley laughed.*

*He then thought about something and stopped as he was about to talk; "Something on your mind... It would help to share Stanley..." Lori asked concerned and Stanley took a deep breath.*

*"Can I tell you something... Please; you can't say anything... Don't tell it to anyone..." Stanley asked in a whisper and Lori nodded as she got more concerned.*

*"You can tell me anything Stanley..." Lori assured him as Stanley motioned to an alleyway and they then quickly got into it. "So what's so secret..." Lori asked as Stanley then took a deep breath.*



*"I'm... The Blur..." Stanley then said as Lori then snorted and started snickering. "You don't believe me..." Stanley asked with a sigh.*

*"Come on Stanley... You don't need to lie and use the biggest most unbelievable one ever if you don't want to share..." Lori then said as Stanley then picked her up unexpectedly. "What are you doing..." Lori asked and started screaming as she felt like she was moving at the speed of light.*

*Soon she was then put down and went to a bin to start puking out; "What the hell... That was like if you took the fastest rollercoaster on earth and made a faster one that made it look like a kiddie ride..." Lori muttered as she stopped and Stanley pointed up. Lori looked and she gasped out loud; "Is that the Eiffel Tower..." Lori asked in disbelief and Stanley grinned and he then nodded. "You were not kidding..." Lori whispered and Stanley shook his head.*

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"Here's one..." Lori then said putting Stanley out of his daydreaming as she gave him his hot dog and he gave a quick thanks before eating it quickly. "So... Is your girlfriend nearby?" Lori asked as Stanley then jumped. "That blonde girl I see you with?" Lori clarified and Stanley was taken aback but shook his head.

"Oh Stacy; she's just my friend... The best one I could ask for... Always there for me and helping me get over an ex... I always did wonder why she never had a boyfriend but I guess that she's too busy with her work... So pretty..." Stanley then said with great love that seemed to come out of nowhere; he never thought to think of Stacy like that.

"Right..." Lori then said sarcastically as Stanley looked awkward. "My advice is to think of how you feel and if you decide to... Take the chance and ask her out. You will never know unless you try." Lori suggested and Stanley then thought it over.

"You know what... Yes! Thanks Lori!" Stanley then said walking away giving her a wave and she waved back. "Makes sense... She was trying to help me get over her and see what was right in front of me all along..." Stanley then whispered with a grin.

---

The Arkcroft Institute mental facility in New York City; Stacy was there acting as an intern to the psychiatrists. She along with several of the psychiatrists were gathered in a special room with the warden, guards and Power Princess and Hyperion. One of the patients was strapped to the Behaviour Modification Device and then it was turned on. After a minute the machine was turned off and the patient was unstrapped.

"Wow... I feel none of the urge to cause pain... It filled my every waking thought but now..." the patient then muttered deep in shock as Hyperion and the Power Princess walked up to him.

"You are rehabilitated now Mr Maroney." Hyperion then said shaking his hand and the prisoner Mr Maroney then gave him a smile which turned to a frown.

"What do I do now? Who would hire me after everything that I have done?" Mr Maroney asked as Power Princess came in closer.

"The program will arrange for you to have a home and a place for you to make an honest living. Have a good life Mr Maroney." Power Princess assured him as there were polite applauding from all those involved though a lot of them felt like they were forcing themselves to do it.

"I must say that I can't thank you all enough as I have had my doubts but... The work that has been done has been incredible..." The warden said as he shook hands with Hyperion and Power Princess. Stacy had a forced smile and the psychiatrists were grimacing.

"All our years of study and trying to reach our patients and now the Squadron thinks that they can magically fix them with their technology..." muttered one of the psychiatrists as Stacy then started going to the door.

"I think that I need some rest..." Stacy told them as she got through the door and found George. Stacy had jumped and said "oh hi Dad... Just needing a break..."

"You know your mother thought that the best way to help the insane would be to reach them on a fundamental and personal level. Now the Squadron are just brainwashing them..." George then said as Stacy sighed.

"Yeah... I wanted to be like Mum and I have to wonder what she would have to say to all this..." Stacy muttered and George nodded.

"I am guessing that you didn't agree with this idea Nightbird..." George whispered and Stacy jumped in shock. "Don't even try and insult my intelligence... So many times in the suit you stopped yourself from calling me 'dad' and you were not the best at sneaking into your room." George then whispered sternly as Stacy was sheepish.

"Are you disappointed in me..." Stacy asked as George took a deep breath.

"Not fond of the idea of you going out and risking yourself but I figured that it was your choice and I had to trust Nighthawk... I am guessing that he is MIA since he didn't agree with this whole Utopia thing..." George then said as Stacy put her head down.

"I am wondering if I should have said no when they offered me his seat when he quit..." Stacy sighed as her eyes widened as she heard familiar cackling. She looked and saw Jonathan Power being dragged in a straight jacket by guards down the hall.

"Ready for my redemption story..." cackled Power as Stacy gasped and George sighed.

"Yes... He volunteered for it and the law says that we have gotta let him do it... The things he's done and the idea of him being allowed to legally walk the streets of the people he terrorised... Makes me sick to my stomach..." George then ranted underneath his breath and Stacy took a deep breath.

"I should have been more prepared to face this but I am not..." Stacy muttered shaking her head as George pulled her close and had a protective embrace of her as he glared Power down. The door opened and Power was pushed through the door.

---

Nightbird was at the Squadron Supreme headquarters and looked to the lab where they stored the original Behaviour Modification Machine. She then looked at it and then sighed. "Hello beautiful; first here before me?" asked the Blur appearing right behind her and Nightbird then jumped.

"Blur... you scared me..." Nightbird then said as she then took deep breaths and calmed down and saw the Blur smiling at her. "You seem to be in a good mood... Something happened?" Nightbird then asked as the Blur then nodded.

"I have gotten over Lori now... I realised that I like another girl now and it could help me to move on..." the Blur replied and Nightbird then gave a big smile as she looked to be genuinely happy for him.

"Oh that's great Stanley! Who is the lucky girl..." Nightbird asked as the Blur gave her a flirty look and came closer with her gasping and then frowning. "Oh... I'm flattered but..." Nightbird then said as she pushed him off.

"No need to try and deny it; you were always there for me and you trying to get me over Lori... You wanted me for yourself..." the Blur then said as Nightbird shook her head vigorously.

"You have got it all wrong Stanley... I was just being a supportive friend as it wasn't healthy seeing you so hung up on her..." Nightbird then said as the Blur came closer again.

"It's not you to play hard to get Stacy..." the Blur then said as Nightbird got frustrated and pushed him back.

"Listen Stanley... I love you like a brother and I am flattered but I don't like you like that... Sorry..." Nightbird then told him calmly but firmly as the Blur then got upset.

"What? How could you... I thought that... I move on from what I thought was the love of my life but now you don't feel the same way..." snapped the Blur then turning away and ready to walk out as Nightbird then grabbed his wrist.

"Stanley please... Let's talk it out... I am sorry but I don't feel that way for you and you will have to learn to respect that..." Nightbird told him softly as the Blur then looked to the machine.

"That machine... You think that it hurts the criminals that it is being used on?" the Blur then asked curiously as Nightbird then blinked.

"What... Oh no... From what I understand; the process is completely harmless..." Nightbird then said and then suddenly found herself strapped to the machine as the Blur then powered the machine on. "What... Oh no... Blur... No..." Nightbird screamed out loud as the Blur put in the commands...

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The other Squadron Supreme members were entering the meeting room for their routine meeting. Golden Archer was seated with his feet on the table and his arms at his neck as he

spotted Hyperion and Power Princess entering causing him to scowl. "So have you two been busy brainwashing criminals? I have heard that you did it to the Jester? Did you give him an invite to the Squadron?" the Golden Archer asked sarcastically as he had gotten stares and a glare from Doctor Spectrum. Tom Thumb holding some medical reports in his hands came in and gave a frown to the Golden Archer as he had heard his statements.

"Do you want to get slapped by a construct hand?" Doctor Spectrum asked as the Blur and Nightbird were smiling as they came in hand to hand.

"What is this young love?" Arcanna asked smirking as they noticed them and they both nodded.

"I realised my feelings for her and then asked..." the Blur then said as the two then shared a kiss before letting go.

"How could I say no?" Nightbird then stated as the Squadron gave their congratulatory comments and started applauding. Nightbird's left eye then started switching a little as the smile remained on her face; a bald headed figure watching from the sky with pupiless eyes then turned away in disgust as this was happening.

---

At a supermarket there were normal people going about their lives; "Did you hear about Nightbird and the Blur getting together?" asked a teenager to another as they were facing each other.

"Dude; how could I not? It's like the teen celeb romance story of the year! They are practically the royal prince and princess of the superhero world... You think that their kids will be super fast birds?" asked the other teenager as they almost walked into an employee. "Oh sorry dude..." the teenager said as the teenagers had their eyes widened as there was the unnaturally smiling Jonathan Power in an employee's uniform.

"Oh that is quite alright young youths. Please go about your day and happy shopping here at Large Mart!" Power then said with a friendly tone and the teenagers then gave fake smiles as they passed him and looked relieved. The other customers giving uneasy looks towards him.

"That's really the Jester working here..." asked a terrified customer in a whisper to someone else.

"If there was any justice then they should have hung him or give him the chair years ago..." whispered a furious looking customer to someone else and Power just continued stocking the shelves.

Power was then pushed back as he saw a furious man staring at him and then threw a photo at Power's face; "Excuse me now; I think that you might have bumped into me..." Power then said as he then took a good look at the photo showing the man smiling with a woman and three children. "Oh what a nice family that you have customer." Power then said with still the unnatural smile on his face.

"You took my family hostage years ago... She went to pick up the kids from school but you turned up... Made her watch as you gunned down our youngest and told her to decide which one was to be shot first before Nighthawk stopped you. The kids are still getting therapy and my wife is on suicide watch you son of a bitch! How dare you think that you should be allowed to come back to civilised society after all that you have done!" the man then furiously yelled the man with tears in his eyes and Power just kept looking.

"Sorry... I don't really remember... Most of them blur kind of together but sorry for your loss... Nothing that can be done about it now..." Power then said as the man then furiously punched him hard in the face knocking him to the ground. The costumers then started screaming with the fire alarm set; the staff going to restrain the the man but he pulled out a concealed gun and put it to Power's face.

Power's smile turned into a smirk as the gun was fired...

## Chapter End Notes

You think that he knew that he planned it happening from the start as a final scheme...

Yes it's the Blur who takes the Golden Archer's role of using the Behaviour Modification technology on a team to convince her to love him and so Adaptational Heroism for the Golden Archer who was against it from the start here. Plus since the Squadron Supreme versions don't really have a concrete version of the Joker (the original had the mentioned Huckster, Supreme Power had Whiteface and Heroes Reborn had the Green Goblin renamed the Goblin), I have decided to use the minor Daredevil villain the Jester. Plus going into something that the original comic didn't with the letting criminals out through the Behaviour Modification Machine: the public's reaction to seeing them out on the streets.

# Chapter 4

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

***MARVEL** logos are shown but clips of the Squadron Supreme are shown within it.*

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*The Squadron Supreme put in their new Rehabilitation program with the Behaviour Modification Machine but the program has been abused by the murderous criminal known as the Jester. Wanting to do one last killing joke...*

*He is not the only costumed individual to abuse this technology as the Blur found that after deciding to move on from his relationship with Lori; pursue something with his best friend Nightbird. He doesn't take her rejection well and...*

*I can't vocalise my disgust...*

*We see the after effects after a month...*

---

Stanley and Stacy were holding hands in Manhattan, New York and watching from the other side of a road where outside a restaurant there were police guards at the doors and there was a huge protest outside the place. "You dare have a convicted murderer just suddenly released and allowed to carry on as if nothing had happened! Does he show any remorse at all for his actions? He was actively laughing about it during his trial! We are just supposed to deal with it!" yelled one of the furious protestors through a megaphone as Stanley and Stacy just stared uncomfortably.

"Seems that now every place that the rehabilitated killers are working at are facing these protests... No one can learn to let them be..." Stanley muttered with a sigh as Stacy looked to him with a bit of a frown.

"Can you blame them... I have seen many of the sessions and it doesn't even seem to affect any regrets or lack there of within them. Plus I have read people are deciding to up and kill people they don't like and or make horrible hate crimes and make public their intention to volunteer for the process after their conviction. Basically it's a get out of jail free card for them." Stacy then replied and Stanley looked more uncomfortable.

"But you have to see that the idea had merit... It doesn't hurt them and it's allowing them to be put out in society and it's just the other people making it hard for them... Isn't this what you and your mother wanted? For the troubled people to be allowed to rejoin society?" Stanley then asked with a hopeful look in his eye and Stacy gave him a look and a sigh.

"Not like this... We wanted to reach them on a human level and treat them as they would want to be. This is forcing themselves to be something they are not and they are well aware of it."

Stacy then retorted giving Stanley a glint in her eye which made him uncomfortable as she then went in to kiss him.

A police car came up and then George Gordon came out; "Stacy; I hate that I have to actively track you down now. I get if you are being too busy with a boyfriend but I would like you to be returning my calls." George then said as Stacy gave him a smile and Stanley had his eyes widened.

"You have been ghosting your dad?" Stanley asked with an uneasy feeling in his throat and Stacy nodded.

"Just been too preoccupied with how much love that I feel for my boyfriend." Stacy then said as Stanley gave a gulp. "We could talk right now if you want Dad." Stacy then said as George then nodded as Stanley then waved to them.

"I will let you catch up..." Stanley then said as George then sternly grabbed his shoulder.

"If I even get the sneaking suspicion that you have been hurting her..." George warned him in a dark whisper and Stanley then nodded and hid how guilty he had been.

"What have I done..." Stanley then whispered to himself.

---

*Avengers theme by Alan Silvesti plays as on a wall there was a newspaper with the headline ' **MYSTERIOUS FLYING MAN SAVES AIRPLANE** ' with an artist's rendition of Hyperion is shown but ' **FASCIST** ' is written over it in marker, it moves to the headline ' **NIGHTHAWK NABS THE OWL !** ' with a photo of Leland Owlsley being arrested, it moves to a World War II propaganda poster with a smiling drawing of Power Princess pointing like Uncle Sam, moves to a newspaper showing a yellow and black blur captured on the pavement of a road with the headline ' **COUPLE ALMOST RUN OVER BY SPEEDING CAR - SAVED BY YELLOW AND BLACK BLUR** ', moves to a next headline that reads ' **ASTRONAUT JOSEPH LEDGER MAKES MIRACULOUS RETURN** ' along with a photo of Joseph Ledger in a suit shaking hands with a NASA individual. Then it moves to a wall graffiti of Hyperion, Nighthawk, Power Princess, the Blur and Doctor Spectrum with the words ' **SQUADRON SUPREME** '.*

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*Nightbird was on top of a building having tied up a young adult gangster; "Stupid son of a bitch tried to put the moves on me..." Nightbird then said as she then stood right up and found Nighthawk as he was making his appearance. "You know that you can only do that so much to the same people before they catch on you. About the whole just appearing right behind them thing." Nightbird then said with her arms folded.*

*"Good job. But you should be careful about being out here as the NYPD may end up ordered to bring you in for your association with me." Nighthawk then told her and she then shrugged.*

*"Well I have been a vigilante for years and now it's on a wider scale. Kind of thrilling to be breaking an international treaty to tell you the truth." Nightbird then replied as Nighthawk*

*then started at her. "You know... 19 now and I'm an adult..." Nightbird then said trying to sound flirty as she went to get near him only for her to push her away.*

*"This isn't something to even joke about Nightbird and I have too much on my plate to have to deal with you and your hormones." Nighthawk chided harshly as Nightbird then got frustrated.*

*"Oh come on... I am not the teenage girl that you agreed to train when the Jester captured her father... Don't you even want to try..." Nightbird then said as Nighthawk then looked stern.*

*"You deserve to be in a normal relationship. Try someone else you know." Nighthawk then told her as she then stared at him.*

*"Stanley really? He is practically my brother and... He is still hung up on Lori and even if he wasn't... He is too headstrong and prone to immature decisions for my romantic tastes...Plus I am perfectly in control of my hormones thank you very much!" Nightbird then retorted as Nighthawk scoffed like he didn't believe her. "Whatever... I am taking this clown to the police..." Nightbird then said as she then picked up the young gangster and then left with her grappling hook.*

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The Squadron Supreme were gathered together in the headquarters at the table; they looked solemn but Golden Archer looked a bit smug, they had a TV monitor on to show a sensational news show which was showing protests out of a prison and then cut to the show host shaking his head. *"Gerald Matthewson is being held until trial at this prison which is being protested by New York citizens; all demanding his release. He is being charged with first degree murder and illegal ownership of a firearm... For doing what should have been done to the Jester long ago! We all just had to accept it we were told by the Squadron! Anyone with common sense could see it coming and with people getting the idea that the precedent that consequences for murder will not matter... The Squadron only has themselves to blame! Up next I have as guest Warden Yates who turned the Squadron away from the prison; refusing to let their infernal machine on the God given minds of his inmates!"* the host then said as the monitor was turned off.

Power Princess almost banged her fist against the table and Hyperion had his head down, the blur was dealing with Nightbird insisting on trying to keep holding his hand. "I had my misgivings but I never imagined that this would happen..." Arcanna muttered as there was scoffing from the Golden Archer.

"Can we put it on the record that I knew this was a terrible idea from the start?" Golden Archer asked as there were looks towards him and Doctor Spectrum then rounded on him with a glare.

"No one is interested Archer!" Doctor Spectrum retorted and the Golden Archer faced him as Doctor Spectrum had a construct fist ready.

"Hey... I am just here being the Cassandra of this group!" the Golden Archer then retorted himself as Arcanna then created a magical wall between them with a glare.



"We don't need fighting amongst ourselves!" Arcanna chided them and they nodded.

"This is just awful... These machines are no good..." the Blur then muttered as there were nods around them.

"I thought that this was the most humane way... This didn't change who they were at all... We were so foolish..." Power Princess almost screamed as if she was kicking herself and Hyperion went to put a hand on his shoulder.

"All in favour of shutting down the program and calling for all the Behaviour Modification Machines to be collected and dismantled please raise your hands?" Hyperion then asked and all of the hands then got put in the air but the Blur had his eyes widen somewhat. "We shall start but first... We have been made aware of some new super powered good Samaritans around the country." Hyperion then said as there were various holographic footage being shown above the table.

"The Shape; with the power to expand his elastic like body to impressive amounts." Hyperion then said as it showed a bald headed man in a bodysuit expanding his arms to tie up some attempted muggers as it was captured on video footage.

"Nuke with the power to control radiation. Some of our villains have been recaptured thanks to him." Hyperion explained showing a blonde haired man in a radiation suit shooting out radiation blasts at robots controlled by an ape's upper half on a tank's treadmill.

"The Amphibian; power over the water. He has actually been rumoured to be active for 2 years now. Taking down oil platforms on the seas; sea animal hunting and poachers as well as underwater pirates." Hyperion then said over footage of a figure in orange and dark blue being seen taking down a pirate vessel from recovered security footage.

"Blue Eagle with the power of his wings; seems to be warrior and has been active in rescue operations and taking down cartels that seemed to escape our notice." Hyperion finished over footage of a man in a blue and red suit with large eagle like wings on his back rescuing people from a burning building.

"We could use the extra help; the work to rebuild the world hasn't stopped and the more hands on deck then the better." Power Princess then said as the Golden Archer had his arms folded.

"Plus fix the PR debacle that we are in that wouldn't have happened if you all listened to me..." Golden Archer asked as he got looks and Doctor Spectrum then put gave him a glare.

"All in favour of tracking them down for invitations?" Hyperion then asked as all arms were up in the air. "Great. I will lead the efforts in seeing if we can find them." Hyperion then said as they got up and the Blur who had Nightbird holding onto his hands; started leading to where the Behaviour Modification Machine was.

"I am gonna fix this Stacy... I promise..." the Blur whispered to her and she gave a smile with an edge as Arcanna came up to them.

"Hey you two lovebirds. Where are you headed?" Arcanna asked curiously and the Blur jumped which had her confused.

"Just wanted to show Nightbird something..." the Blur then said as he then dragged Nightbird to where the machine was only to find it all smashed up and he jumped. "What happened here?" the Blur asked feeling terrified as Golden Archer then came to him.

"Oh that stupid contraption... Thumb was so upset with himself for what his machine caused that he smashed this copy himself and deleted the plans... Guy seemed torn up and I can't help but feel sorry for him..." the Golden Archer then said as he then looked suspicious as the Blur looked panicked.

"Oh really... Wow... Hope he can feel better about himself as the Blur then gave a fake smile as he then went and ran away leaving Golden Archer and Nightbird there. Golden Archer looked at Nightbird suspiciously as he spotted something in her eye.

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*Nightbird sneaked her way into a warehouse only to find the area filled with knocked out criminals; "Huh?" Nightbird then muttered as she then jumped and the Blur was there. "Wait... The Blur... Wow... It's an honor as I am kind of a fan... I ask Nighthawk about you but he sees the Squadron as more work than a a team..." Nightbird then said as the Blur laughed.*

*"Sounds about right... The honour is all mine to meet his sidekick..." the Blur then said as Nightbird then looked affronted.*

*"I am his partner and not his sidekick... I am already tired of people calling me his sidekick!" Nightbird then said exasperated but then gave a smile and offered a hand for him to shake which he accepted. "Still great to meet a fellow costumed teen!" Nightbird then said as they both then smiled at each other.*

*"Likewise..." replied the Blur.*

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"I must say Rustler... Bollix... I have been having a stressful day so I appreciate you both allowing me to stop your robbery again like for old time's sake..." the Blur then said outside a delivery van for Burbank Industries where a criminal dressed like a cowboy and a man dressed in an orange bodysuit were knocked out and tied up then the NYPD vehicles started arriving. The Blur then waved to the cheering crowd of civilians who were watching and filming. "Officers... I am making a citizen's arrest!" the Blur then said with a fake smile as the officers scoffed.

"Is it really a citizen's arrest when he is helping to rule the world?" whispered one of the officers as they then went to start handcuffing the two costumed criminals.

"Good job Blur..." said George as then arrows began firing at the Blur and he was knocked back. "What the..." George then said as swooped in was the furious looking Golden Archer.

"Archer... What are you doing..." the Blur asked and was unprepared as the Golden Archer then grabbed his shoulder and punched him hard in the face breaking his nose.

"I looked at the security footage from last month... I saw it... It explains why Nightbird seemed unnatural when she was with you... Wasn't quite like two horny teens in love... You used that horrible machine on her!" snapped the Golden Archer as the Blur was now in a panic and there were stunned gasps from the civilians and the officers.

"You... Did... What..." George asked in a dark low voice and the Blur then took a huge gulp.

"He knows..." the Blur muttered and pushed the Golden Archer back as he went to punch him again.

"Is this true... Was he brainwashing Nightbird..." asked one of the muttering civilians and the Blur was in a panic.

"Hold on... I know I said horny... But did you two... Because that would be..." the Golden Archer muttered in shocked fury and the Blur then gulped. George then angrily reached for his pacifier pistol and the Blur shook his head.

"NO! Off course I wouldn't..." the Blur pleaded and then found the pacifier pistol to his head.

"I really want this to be a real gun right now..." George muttered furiously at him and the Blur then panic began moving fast out of the way. The blur leaving with tears in his eyes.

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The Squadron Supreme were gathered at the table with the Shape, Nuke, Amphibian and Blue Eagle arriving with Hyperion; there was the shaken Hyperion and a shaken Nightbird. The other members had their heads down. "You should have just told us Archer and let us deal with it together..." Power Princess chided Golden Archer who just grumbled.

"I can't believe that I am here... I have been a fan for a long time..." the Shape then said excitedly stretching out his neck to meet all of them.

"So have what I heard is true?" Hyperion asked hoping that it wasn't but they shook his head.

"I can't believe it... I am so disappointed I used the Mind Stone to undo but..." Arcanna muttered with a deep sigh.

"To think that he would do this... He needs to be found and made to answer what he had done..." Power Princess muttered as Hyperion and Doctor Spectrum then went up to the shaken Nightbird.

"How are you feeling Nightbird? I know he was your friend..." asked Doctor Spectrum softly but she shook his head.

"I hope he gets help but he will never be my friend again and I hope that I never see him again! I think that I need time away myself..." Nightbird then said as then ran away with some others wanting to stop her.

"Let her go... After her ordeal... She needs to be allowed to be alone..." Power Princess then said with a big sigh as Arcanna looked serious.

"We need to find Blur... Not just to face justice for what he had done but in his mental state... His powers have the potential to be unstably dangerous... It could tear through the fabrics of time and space..." Arcanna then muttered and then looked determined.

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The Blur ran into a secret base that was used by the Secret Squadron and then saw a workshop table with the pieces of Nighthawk's destroyed armor; "Rebuilding this... I should have guessed... I wonder what he plans to use to replace the Power Stone..." the Blur then muttered as there were smoke grenades filling the area. He then ran around and then found Nighthawk there with a beard. "Nighthawk... Wow... It's been a while and I see that you don't even give yourself time to shave now..." the Blur then muttered as Nighthawk then threw Hawkarangs at him and the Blur moved out of the way.

"I am guessing that you know..." the Blur muttered as the Nighthawk then began moving to keep throwing them at him.

"I have grown beyond disappointed in you... I have become outright disgusted... To betray her like you have done..." snapped Nighthawk with cold dead fury and the Blur stopped for a moment in panic.

"Look... I know it was a stupid horrible mistake... I want to make up for it... We could work together again... We can stop the Squadron because if I did this then maybe they..." the Blur then said but Nighthawk came to him and put a Hawkarang to his neck.

"You will never undo what you have done and this isn't a church so I don't know why you came here seeking forgiveness! My family was a religious one and while God may forgive; I am under no such obligation. As far as I am concerned; you belong in a cell locked up forever!" snapped Nighthawk with fury as the Blur then pushed him back.

"Come on... You need allies... Powerful ones... People liked to say that with enough preparation time that you could take out any one of us... But even with the suit and the Argonite; you were only able to beat Hyperion because he was holding back... You need all the help that you can get..." the Blur tried to argue but then Nighthawk scoffed and then Nighthawk kept on the assault and the Blur kept running but grew tired and hungry.

"It's been a while since you last had a meal Blur to fill up with all the calories that your speed burned. You didn't come to this old base to help me take down the Squadron; you only want to ease your own conscious. Thinking that this could help Stacy forgive you. Did you leave the Squadron with me originally because you thought that the Accords were too restrictive to saving the day or because you hated the idea of someone keeping you in check or accountable for your own actions?" Nighthawk then asked sternly as a forcefield appearing around the Blur.

The Blur tried to force himself through but Nighthawk shook his head; "You can't get out of there... You would need to be Hyperion to be strong enough..." Nighthawk then told him and the Blur then began gathering his strength and his emotions filled him as he tried to run and then managed to force himself to run right through the field breaking it and leaving behind red speed energy...

"No forgiveness in this time... I can't undo..." muttered the Blur in despair as he kept on running but he thought of something. "Wait... Arcanna said I had the potential to break through time... Maybe I can run fast enough to going back and stopping myself from betraying Stacy like that... We can take it slow and..." the Blur then said as he then focused himself and just kept on running...

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"Tell me if the son of a bitch ever comes here to try and stalk you..." George told Stacy as she was just relaxing on her bed in her bedroom; George leaving her alone as she then sighed with his hands behind her head. She looked to her phone and then saw a news alert with the Squadron putting out a warrant for the Blur.

"Easy to do on the spot since they run the whole..." Stacy shrugged as she then got up and then found Nighthawk climbing into her open window. "Long time no see; I see that you have heard?" Stacy asked as Nighthawk then nodded.

"He came to the old Secret Squadron headquarters seeking to try and redeem himself by working with me. I set him straight that it won't happen but he escaped." Nighthawk informed her as she sighed. "How are you feeling?" Nighthawk asked as Stacy took a few deep breaths.

"Disgusted, furious and all sorts of feelings while still missing what we had before... I hate it and I am trying not to completely hate him but he made it so hard..." Stacy then said as Nighthawk then put a hand on her shoulder. "So will you want me to continue on and be your eyes in the Squadron? I don't want another well intentioned plot backfired spectacularly like this..." Stacy asked as Nighthawk shook his head.

"It definitely did with everything that happened with the Jester... He saw us as two sides of the same coin but I just saw him as just another dangerous criminal to be put away." Nighthawk then said as he faced the camera. "Just make your own decision and took all the time that you need. Besides I already have ears inside the Squadron right now." Nighthawk replied as he then made his exit.

"What has he got planned now?" Stacy wondered with a shrug as she decided to boot up a video game console to try and clear her mind.

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"I am sensing him losing control of his speed and doing another reckless and foolish decision..." Arcanna was telling the other Squadron as they gathered the new members in with a sad sigh.

"We will find him and get him the help that he needs while holding him accountable!" Power Princess then swore as they then nodded.

"He is fast but he can't fight as well as the others..." Doctor Spectrum then said as they began thinking about it.

"Be on the lookout and if you have any clue as to where he could be; alert the others and we will formulate a plan together. Meeting adjourned..." Hyperion then said as the Golden

Archer sighed as he stormed off.

"I don't even know why I am sticking around... Maybe I am just hoping that Nighthawk hurries up with whatever plan he has to take down the Squadron and I will be there to help him..." Golden Archer muttered to himself with a resigned sigh and then found the newcomers coming to see him.

"If it isn't the famous Golden Archer... big fan!" the Shape then said happily taking his hand taking him by surprise.

"Wow thanks..." Golden Archer replied as they were circling him.

"Heard about you and how you were against the modification machines from the start and your work in the Secret Squadron." Amphibian then said as the Golden Archer shrugged.

"Well do you want my autograph..." Golden Archer asked as they shook their heads.

"Just stand by and wait for the shoe to drop..." Nuke then said as Golden Archer looked confused and raised his eyebrow.

"Plus Nighthawk sends his regards..." Blue Eagle whispered and Golden Archer had his eyes widen in surprise. He then gave them a nod as they then walked off.

## Chapter End Notes

The Shape, Blue Eagle, Amphibian and Nuke taking the place of the heroes that Nighthawk sent in to infiltrate the Squadron. Plus the Blur deciding to try and change the past so he didn't do what he did but the timeline seems unchanged?

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