

## [David Lance POV]

I had no idea what was happening. All my life until now, I thought I had what I had, and that would remain, and now, all of a sudden, I have developed a new superpower. Just how much I didn't know about Black Bolt? And on that matter, was that power even connected to him in the first place?

Or was I a mix of more than one hero when it came to powers?

Hopefully not. The last thing I need is getting another power that will royally fuck me up; I have more than enough, with my voice being what nukes wished to be, for me to get another ridiculously destructive power.

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## [Aqualad - Kaldur'ahm POV]

"Is... he okay?" Kid Flash asked.

"He's concerned about this new... ability of his," Raven answered as Black Bolt continued to sit in total silence, tuning everyone out.

"Why? That power seemed exclusively beneficial," Kid Flash replied, tilting his head ever so slightly to the right as he looked at our leader, his eyes conveying how worried he was, and I couldn't blame him.

"I don't like agreeing with DoorDash over here, but he's right. That power seems to be exclusively beneficial," Artemis said as she crossed her arms, "So what's the big deal?"

"For a self-proclaimed genius, you are very dense sometimes, man," Robin sighed as he turned to face Kid Flash. "One of his powers has the power to level countries like it's nothing. Now make the connections."

"What does that have to... Oh, I see," Kid Flash muttered, finally realizing what our leader was thinking. What if I get another power like that one?

"And now I feel dumb," Artemis muttered under her breath. "Note to self, if you feel like agreeing with DoorDash, you are probably being dumb."

"Yep," Robin shot back with a grin.

"Enough," Raven said, her cold tone cutting through the hair like a knife. "Our teammate is worried, and our jabbering won't help him."

I nodded. "Indeed."

~I'm fine,~ Black Bolt interjected as he stood up. Normally, our leader was someone very hard to read, but right now, it was very easy to see right through him, ~Don't worry about it.~

"Bolt, I know you don't like talking with others about your problems or concerns. I mean, that much I have gathered so far, but... please rely on us, we are your team, and that should mean something," M'gann said, her voice gentle and soothing as she placed a hand on his shoulder.

Black Bolt sighed, and for a moment, I thought he was going to say something, to take M'gann's advice, but in the end, he just nodded and turned away, silently walking back to his room.

"I will talk to him," Raven said as she followed him.

"I'll go too," M'gann said, but Raven stopped her before she could even take a single step.

"No, I think it's best if I talk to him alone," Raven replied before continuing on her path to talk with our leader alone.

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## [David Lance POV]

As I walked back to my room, my mind still trying to make some sense of what had happened. At least with what I knew, I could make an educated connection between this new power and the powers I already had.

It had to come from Marvel. I mean, it didn't have to, but it would make the most sense if it did, with Black Bolt already being from Marvel. Now the question was, did Black Bolt have

this power, or not? I mean, with comics as they are, that's always a possibility.

In comics, universes keep getting reset, and the characters from those universes get or lose powers at the whims of the author at that time. I remembered an iteration of Superman that had to fly to a dead galaxy trillions of miles away just to sneeze because if he had sneezed close to Earth, the solar system would've gone bye-bye, or something like that, a feat of power that leaves the Superman of this Earth feeling like a human by comparison.

So, for all I knew, there was a big possibility that an iteration of Black Bolt that had the spider-sense, or whatever it was called for him.

Black sen- nope, that felt wrong before even completing it.

Bolt s- even worse.

Danger sense?

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I like that one. Sometimes, less is more when it comes to names.

Sighing, I turned around to grab a bottle of water from the vending machine in the middle of the hallway, only to see Raven walking toward me.

Forgetting about the water, I turned around and quickened my pace, but the footsteps behind me kept pace with mine. "Don't you dare!"

Suddenly, as I was about to press my pace even more, I felt my body freeze under the hold of Raven's magic. Caught with nowhere to hide, I felt as I was spun around by my captor, now finding myself face to face with Raven.

Seeing my hands were not bound by her magic, I signed, giving her a beaming eye smile. ~Why hello there!~

Raven narrowed her eyes on me. "Since when do you try to avoid me?"

~Me? I would never! I just wanted to stretch my legs, you know, go for a little walk, that's all,~ I replied with an innocence that would rival that of a Disney Princess.

"Uh-huh, sure," Raven said, not looking convinced in the slightest. "Try again."

I mentally cursed as I tried to come up with an answer that wouldn't incriminate myself. ~I was just thinking about

tomorrow and how to improve the training session. You know, leader stuff.~

Raven stared at me for a few seconds, her face in a complete deadpan, before she finally sighed, shaking her head. "You're a terrible liar."

~I would never!~ I replied, channeling my inner drama queen to appear utterly offended, and by that, I mean I was channeling my inner Oliver Queen.

"Normally, I would trust you to manage this as I have done before. However, this time your concern feels different, so I will intervene," Raven replied, keeping her eyes on mine. "You have two options, you either talk with me about this, or I will put a curse on you that will make all fast-food you touch disappear. And yes, that includes hotdogs."

I gasped internally. ~You would never!~

There was no spell for such a thing; I mean, why would there be? Right?

"Try me," Raven replied, her eyes still boring into mine.

Well, she finally did it as she promised she would when I blackmailed her with her reading choices some time ago. She said she would find a way to blackmail me like I had blackmailed her, and she did. Bravo to her, bravo

infuckingdeed. ~I recognize game when I see it, so you win; I will talk about this with you, but can you at least let me go? This is really uncomfortable.~

It felt really weird not being able to move at all.

Raven stared at me for a few more seconds before finally releasing me from her hold. "Very well."