SUPERNOVA!

lilacwonders421

41.5K 1.5K 34 parts

Start reading

Summary Parts

Complete Sat, Sep 13, 2025 • 3h 48m

action ben bengrimm fanfiction fantastic4 fantasticfourfirststeps fffs guardiansofthegalaxy johnny johnnystorm josephquinn lovestory marvel marvelfanfic reed reedrichards romance sci scifi slowburn storm sue suestorm torch ốc **Less**

Johnny Storm x Main OC
Nova is drifting through space, emotionally untethered after Thanos' defeat and Gamora's death. She's haunted by regret and desperately looking for meaning. She picks up an anomaly -- a ripple in space-time caused by the …

Read more

#33 fantasticfourfirststeps

Advertisement

You may also like

Twin Fire Signs ✓

~Completed~Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown used to living…

28 parts • **Complete**

Ethereal | Johnny Storm

when Johnny Storm has the hots for the one threatening his planet, and thinks she looks…

25 parts

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY…

She runs toward danger. He *is* danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster response journalist wi…

64 parts

BORROWED TIME. ...

"You taught me the courage of stars before you left...**"** -Her power was ***dangerous***. His w…

31 parts • **Complete**

Content Guidelines

Report this story

© 2026 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium

000 - Left Behind

1.9K 74 8

by lilacwonders421

SHE WAS ALWAYS THIRD. Third to be taken. Third, to be trained. Third to be torn apart and rebuilt. But for a while, that didn't matter—because Gamora and Nebula were still there. Still alive. Still hers.

They weren't supposed to be close.

Thanos didn't allow closeness. Sisters were made to compete, to bleed, to be pit against each other in front of silent, watchful aliens who never remembered their names. But the girls knew better.

Gamora was precise. Nebula was angry. And Nova was fast.

They whispered plans between beatings. Hid stolen tech beneath their beds. Pulled metal splinters out of each other's arms after "upgrades."

They weren't strong because of Thanos.

They were strong in spite of him.

They weren't supposed to speak between drills.

But they did anyway—because silence never made the pain go away.

Nova sat cross-legged on the floor of their shared quarters, cradling her reattached arm like a wounded animal. Nebula was laid out flat on the metal slab they called a bed, her face pale from blood loss, cables still coiled through her jaw. Gamora stood near the door, arms folded, jaw clenched. Always pretending she didn't care. She was terrible at it.

"You blinked too slow," Gamora said flatly.

Nova looked up, confused. "What?"

"During the test. He saw you blink. That's why he pulled you out."

Nova swallowed hard, guilt curling in her gut.

Nebula's voice rasped. "Don't listen to her. He was going to pull someone. It just wasn't her turn."

Silence settled again, tight and cold.

Then Gamora sighed and sat down beside her. She held out a strip of gauze and a scrap of food—both probably stolen.

"Don't blink next time."

That was as close to "I'm glad you're still alive" as she ever got.

And Nova took it like a prayer.

They grew up like that. Twisted metal and quiet loyalty.

Gamora was their shield. Nebula was her shadow.

And Nova—Nova was the in-between. The one who tried to keep them together when the universe kept pulling them apart.

Then she left.

Gamora was gone. Vanished in the night with a stolen ship and no warning. No goodbye. No rescue attempt.

Thanos said she was a traitor.

Nebula said she was weak.

Nova said nothing at all.

She watched Nebula shatter in slow motion. Watched her rage turn inward. Watched her stop flinching when the pain came.

Nova held on. Waited for Gamora to return. Waited for things to fix themselves.

But they never did.

The mission that changed everything came six months later.

Nova was sent to execute a Terran scientist who'd discovered a weapon Thanos wanted buried. She stood in front of the man, blade in hand—and hesitated.

Not because she couldn't kill.

Because she was tired. Tired of bleeding for someone who would never bleed for her. Tired of pretending her sisters were still whole.

The man escaped. She didn't chase him.

And Thanos didn't scream. He didn't punish her.

He left her.

Alone. On a dying moon. Just like Gamora. Just like trash.

Nova sits in the dark of her stolen ship. Her fingers wrapped around a blade that isn't hers anymore—Gamora's.

She isn't sure if she left Thanos, or if he just didn't care enough to kill her.

She waited two days.

Then she got up, rewired a dead ship, and kept moving.

And Nebula never came.

Maybe she couldn't.

Maybe she didn't want to.

Either way, Nova never stopped moving after that. Through battlefields, pirate ports, backwater planets and hollow moons. Always drifting. Never home.

Until something moved in the stars.

A ripple. A flare.

And something deep in her gut whispered,

"Go."

Authors note! :

No comment.

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

noaslab13 4mo ago Reply 3

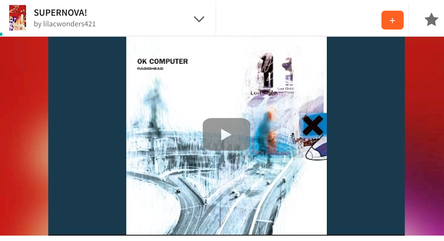
sofiabutterat 5mo ago Reply 2

Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.6M 410K 37
" W..what are you " " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
mean kiss mafiaprincess +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad



ONE, EARTH-828

1.8K 70 6

by lilacwonders421

SPACE WAS TOO QUIET WHEN you didn't have anyone left to talk to. Nova floated in it anyway— curled up inside the cockpit of a dead ship with only emergency lights and her own heartbeat to keep her company. She hadn't eaten in days, not because there was no food, but because everything tasted like ash.

Gamora was gone. Nebula didn't even know she was alive.

And Thanos...

Thanos was dust, finally. 1

So why did it still feel like she'd lost?

Her fingers tightened on the handle of the blade strapped to her thigh. Not the one Thanos had given her—the one she'd stolen back from a battlefield on Morag. A curved knife with a green insignia scorched into its hilt.

Gamora's.

Nova had carried it ever since the news reached her: the Mad Titan was dead, but her sister had died helping the people who killed him. It made no sense. None of it ever had. 2

The sensors on her ship flickered. Something rippled past her on the edge of the dark—like space hiccupped. A pulse, low and hot, crawling under her skin like static electricity.

Her eyes narrowed.

"Unregistered anomaly detected."

"Cosmic energy spike: 64 AU, bearing 117."

"Finally," Nova muttered.

Something was out there— moving. Breathing, maybe. She kicked on the last bit of thruster juice and followed the trail.

— THE RIFT — 1

The object in the distance wasn't natural. It shimmered with human error. A ship, slick and rectangular with burn marks scoring the outer hull. And tethered to it—an energy signature Nova had only ever seen in one place:

The Quantum Realm.

She docked. Carefully. She didn't want to alert anyone inside—if they were human, they'd panic at the sight of her. If they weren't, she might panic first.

The moment she touched the surface, the ship jolted. A pulse of light shot out from a device on the rear wing—a swirling orb of raw multiversal energy, barely contained.

Too late to back out now.

"*WARNING: Spatial instability detected.*"

The orb exploded—not outward, but inward. A gravitational yank shot straight through her chest, dragging her into it. She screamed, clutching the cockpit controls—but everything bent, warped, cracked—

And then there was nothing.

She awoke in a crater.

Not on a distant moon. Not inside a sterile ship.

On grass. Under sky. Breathing air.

Nova blinked against the sunlight stabbing through her lashes. She tried to sit up and groaned. Her joints sparked—tiny crackles of orange-blue lightning danced up the seams in her cybernetic skin.

Earth. But not the one she remembered from missions.

And she wasn't alone.

A voice— male, way too confident—broke through the ringing in her ears.

"Whoa, uh... guys? We've got a purple space lady in our backyard." 1

"She's either a threat... or Johnny's new girlfriend." 1

Nova opened one eye.

A blonde man was hovering in the air. Flaming.

Of course he was on fire.

Authors note! : Hey guys!! Hope you are enjoying everything so far! I am super excited about this idea!

Continue to next part

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

sofiabutterat
Hi ben
5mo ago Reply
3

sofiabutterat
Hi Johnny
5mo ago Reply
4

Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W..what are you-" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
coldhearted heartthrob hot +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

TWO, FIRST CONTACT

1.8K 72 11

by lilacwonders421

- - -

PAIN MEANT SHE WAS ALIVE. Again.

Nova groaned and blinked against blinding white light. A soft hum filled the air—not the quiet static of space or the buzz of a ship. Something Earth-made. Synthetic. Too clean.

She sat up fast. Her arms screamed, and her implants sparked—thin veins of glowing energy pulsed beneath her skin. Her vision blurred, then sharpened. Four figures stood outside a clear barrier.

Containment.

Nova bared her teeth. Of course.

The woman in front— blonde hair, crossed arms, blue eyes sharp enough to kill—spoke first.

"She's awake. Reed, her vitals are stabilizing, but those energy readings are insane."

"That's because she's not from here," came a second voice. Male. Calm, clinical. "That armor isn't human. And that alloy in her bones... it's absorbing radiation like it's part of her metabolism."

The third person—a massive man built like a wrecking ball—just shrugged.

And then there was him.

Leaning on the edge of the force field, fire flickering off his fingers like it was no big deal. Blonde. Smirking. Interested.

"You know, if this is an alien invasion, I gotta say—10/10, way hotter than expected."

Nova's eyes narrowed.

"If you touch me, I'll melt your face."

His grin widened. "So, you do talk."

Reed Richards stepped forward, tapping on a glowing screen projected in midair.

"I'm Reed. This is Susan, Ben, and—"

"Johnny," the blonde said flatly, cutting him off.

He winked.

Reed cleared his throat. "We're the Fantastic Four. You landed during a—let's call it a dimensional event—caused by our vessel. You were caught in the quantum flare."

"Not my first accident," Nova muttered, testing her limbs. Her knees ached. Her ribs were bruised. Her knife was missing.

She stood anyway.

Susan moved subtly in front of Reed. Protective.

Smart.

"Where's my weapon?" Nova asked. Her voice had an edge now— low and dangerous.

"We secured it."

"You stole it."

"Technically," Johnny cut in, "I stole it. For science."

She glared. "*I'm going to end you.*"

"Okay, okay—no need to murder anyone," Reed interrupted quickly. "We just want to understand what you are and how you survived that energy field. Your body absorbed the radiation. That shouldn't be possible."

Nova crossed her arms.

"Guess I'm not your average science experiment."

Ben muttered something under his breath, but she ignored him.

- - -

"Where exactly am I?"

"Earth," Susan said, brows tight. "But... maybe not the one you're used to."

Nova's heart kicked in her chest. She hated how fast her mind started cataloging what ifs.

"Multiverse?" she asked.

Reed looked pleased. "Exactly."

Johnny leaned on the barrier again. "So, what's your name, mystery girl?"

She stared at him for a long moment.

"Nova."

- - -

authors note!:

Tiny lil filler chapter :)

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

sofiabutterat
Borrowed
5mo ago Reply
1

sofiabutterat
Yeah. I was the first accident
5mo ago Reply
2

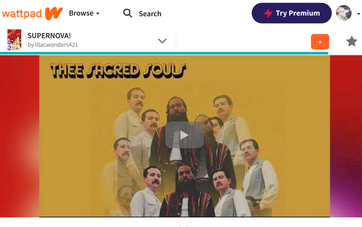
Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W..what are you-? " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
goodgirl gun hottie +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium



THREE, CHOOSE TO STAY

1.8K 67 3

by lilacwonders421

THE LIGHTS HUMMED ALL NIGHT. She didn't sleep. The containment room was comfortable by human standards—cot, food, warm water—but Nova still felt caged. She paced the edges, fingertips grazing the invisible wall. Her implants buzzed every time she got too close.

'*They didn't even try to understand me*', she thought to herself before muttering out a barely audible "typical."

The door opened the next morning without warning.

Susan Storm walked in, calm but cautious. She handed over the knife—the one with the green symbol etched into its hilt. Nova's throat tightened.

"We analyzed it. It's not a threat to us. And you... seem to know how to use it responsibly."

Nova didn't respond, just slid the blade back into the sheath at her hip. Her hand lingered there a moment too long.

Sue nodded toward the hallway. "You're not a prisoner. Reed said keeping you locked up might escalate things, so—don't give us a reason to regret this."

Nova lifted an eyebrow. "So, I'm allowed to stretch my legs before you throw me under a microscope again?"

"You're not the only one being studied," Sue said quietly, then left.

She didn't stay in the halls.

She found the roof.

It was dusk. The sky burned orange over a city skyline that wasn't hers—maybe never had been. Nova stood on the edge of the tower, wind whipping her hair around her face. If she focused, she could feel the dimensional shift in the atmosphere. This Earth was like a copy someone had scribbled over in permanent marker.

Wrong, in a hundred subtle ways.

Behind her, a voice flared.

"You planning to jump? Or just being dramatic?"

Johnny Storm landed beside her, flame trailing off his boots. He was chewing something—gum, maybe—and tossed her a bottle of water without asking.

She caught it. Narrowed her eyes.

"Stalking me now?"

"Eh. You're interesting. And Reed says if you disappear again, we all get a lecture."

He sat near her and leaned back on the ledge. The pair looking out over the skyline like they were just two bored teenagers skipping class.

"I get it, you know," Johnny said eventually. "Being stuck where you don't belong."

Nova scoffed. "Do you?"

He shrugged. "The accident that gave us our powers? Wasn't supposed to happen. Now the world wants me to be someone I didn't sign up to be."

She stared at him, surprised by the honesty. He didn't look at her—just sipped his drink and kept talking.

"I mean, sure, I light on fire and look *awesome*, but I didn't ask for it. You didn't either, did you?"

Nova said nothing. Her fingers traced the seam in her cybernetic forearm.

"*No*."

They sat in silence a moment longer.

Then Nova stood and turned.

Johnny expected her to walk back toward the building.

Instead, she took off running—and leapt off the edge.

"*—WHOA, WAIT WHAT—*"

He launched off instinctively, flames bursting from his boots—but Nova was already twisting in the air, catching the outer ridge of the building three stories down. She dropped to the sidewalk below like a shadow and sprinted into the night.

She returned two hours later.

Scanned. Watched. Observed a street protest, a child getting ice cream, two strangers laughing in a park. The kind of peace she'd never lived in.

And she *chose* to come back.

She walked through the compound's front doors, dropped her boots by the wall, and sat at the table like she lived there.

Johnny watched her from the hallway, arms crossed.

She caught his eye. Didn't smirk. Didn't speak.

Just nodded.

Trust wasn't given. It was earned. And sometimes... it started with a choice.

Authors note!:

How I like to imagine Johnny reacted when Nova jumped 😱😱😱

Continue to next part

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

sofiabutterat
🍓🍓🍓
5mo ago Reply

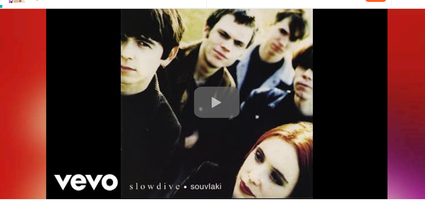
sofiabutterat
He is lying he just wanted to see her
5mo ago Reply

Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
33.8M 8.0K 37
" W..what are you ? " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
firststory kiss rude +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad



FOUR, ALMOST HUMAN

1.6K 59 3

by lilacwonders421

- - -

NOVA SAT ON THE EDGE of a rooftop again, boots hanging off the ledge like she belonged there. She didn't—but no one had stopped her this time. Which meant something.

She'd been there a month now; she hadn't left again since that night.

The team seemingly was starting to trust her; they tried to incorporate her into their family. She appreciated the gesture, but the only problem was Nova didn't trust. *Not anymore.*

Johnny hovered behind her, flame sputtering as he landed.

"So." He plopped down beside her. "It's field trip day."

Nova raised an eyebrow. "Excuse me?"

"You, me, a little human culture, some bad snacks, probably an awkward moment where someone screams 'ALIEN!'—y'know. Team-building."

"I'm not on your team."

Johnny grinned. "*Not yet.*"

- - -

An hour later Nova found herself sitting in the passenger seat of Johnny's car, arms crossed, staring out the window like she was calculating the quickest exit. Her armor was half-covered by an oversized hoodie Johnny had tossed at her.

"You're less shooty without your stab-knife thing," he said casually.

"Keep talking and you'll find out that's not true." 3

They drove to a tiny town on the outskirts of the city—somewhere no one cared who you were as long as you didn't make a mess. Johnny grabbed snacks from a gas station. Nova watched a dog bark at a squirrel for fifteen minutes.

She didn't admit it out loud, but...

It was the first time she felt normal.

Just a girl. With dumb snacks. On a dumb planet.

It was almost nice.

Almost.

Johnny handed her an ice cream cone,

Nova stared at it like it might explode. "What is this?"

"It's sugar and childhood trauma in frozen form. Try it."

She licked it. Winced. Licked it again.

He watched her for a beat too long.

She noticed.

"What."

Johnny shrugged. "I don't know. It's weird seeing you... not glaring."

"Don't get used to it."

They ended up sitting on the hood of the truck watching the sky dim into gold.

"You ever miss your home?" Johnny asked, his voice softer than usual, curious.

Nova didn't answer right away but she shook her head and looked at the sky, not daring to spare the blonde a glance, "I don't know if I ever had one."

Johnny didn't crack a joke. Didn't laugh. Just leaned back on his elbows and looked at the sky.

"I know it doesn't fix anything," he said. "But you're not alone now."

- - -

Reed stood over a monitor, eyes narrowing at a pulsing dot on a map.

"Something's coming," he said.

Sue glanced over. "Another rift?"

Reed nodded slowly. "Not just a rift. A signature."

Ben raised an eyebrow. "From where?"

Reed looked up. "Where she came from."

Nova walked back into the base at that exact moment, hoodie still on, ice cream still in hand. Johnny behind her, smiling like a troublemaker with a crush.

She looked up and met Reed's eyes, "You felt it too, didn't you?"

He nodded.

"Something's following you."

—

Authors note! :

Next chapter the fantastic four first steps movie plot starts getting rolled in :))

Continue to next part

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

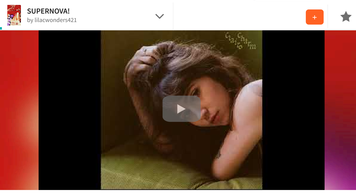
sugabiased166
she's giving Volume 1 Gamora
3mo ago Reply
4
View 1 Reply

sofiabutterat
Fine geez
5mo ago Reply
1

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W..what are you-" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
texttospeech goodgirl love +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad



FIVE, THE BABY

1.6K 59 5

by lilacwonders421

LATER THAT NIGHT NOVA leaned against a wall near the far window, arms crossed, pretending she wasn't listening. She didn't like being in enclosed places, but the way everyone else had gathered—eyes wide, half-smiling—kept her there.

Johnny was at the kitchen table while he shoved lucky charms down his throat in a boyish manner. He'd been complaining for at least ten minutes how hungry he was and how Reed and Sue were late for family dinner while Ben shot him dirty looks. Family. Something she never intended to have and yet somehow found herself wrapped up in while she struggled more and more to pull away.

"You're late." Johnny called out as Sue and Reed came in through the hallway, the pair immediately stopping in their tracks. Nova couldn't help but note how on edge they seemed; they were hiding something that much was obvious. In the way Reed was attempting to act calmer than usual made it clear. Or the way Sue was fidgety; her usual poised and composed way she held herself was nowhere to be seen.

Nova narrowed her eyes, her gaze sharper than usual as she eyed the couple with quiet curiosity from her spot against the window. Nova smirked slightly as Sue cleared her throat leaning into Reed, "Uh...what do you mean?"

Johnny raised an eyebrow leaning back, "what do you mean 'what do i mean'? You're late for dinner." Nova noted the relief that washed over Sue's face at her brother's response, "Oh, yes we are." Nova curiously walked toward the table taking a seat beside Johnny as the couple across from her sat down. They seemed timid, hesitant. Her gaze snapped to Reed, the suspicion on her face present as the man gave an unsure smile, "by a single minute."

"You seem uncomfortable." Nova muttered out tilting her head at the pair; her tone clear and intense, she was onto them. Sue shook her head, "We were just, uh..." Before she could even attempt her sad excuse of attempted lying Reed interrupted "needed some medicine for my shoulder." Nova smirked again her usual emotionless demeanor gone "Oh, so that's why you won't look anyone in the eye?" Johnny's lips turned up slightly at the corners of his mouth as he nodded in agreement with Nova.

"Why is there breakfast cereal here?" Nova almost let out a laugh at Reed's attempt of deflection and failure of changing the subject. "Why are you being weird?" Johnny hummed out as he took a long sip of his water, his eyes not leaving the two in front of him for a second. Nova sent a subtle glance at Ben while everyone at the table went silent. Ben had a slight smile on his face, and he gave Nova a knowing look as Reed and Sue looked as if they had gotten caught red handed at the scene of a crime; "We are not being weird."

"You're doing that weird thing with your face." The blonde shot back as he leaned forward, his eyes narrowing at his sister and brother-in-law. Nova flinched slightly as Johnny's arm brushed against her, a feeling shooting through her stomach. What was that? Her eyes were stuck on the side of Johnny's face, her stoic expression hiding the internal conflict raining on throughout her brain. Ben's voice suddenly snapped her out of her trance, and she shook her head refocusing on the topic at hand.

"Are you pregnant?" Reed's head turned to Ben so fast Nova almost thought it would fall off. Sue's breath hitched and she slowly exhaled before she relaxed a small but bright smile slowly spreading over her face, "yeah." She nodded, "I'm pregnant."

Silence.

Then chaos.

Ben let out a whoop loud enough to shake the floor. Johnny shouted something half-coherent and threw his arms around Sue, spinning her in a fireless twirl that made her laugh and slap his shoulder.

Nova stayed back, unreadable, watching from the sidelines at first, unsure how to react to joy that isn't hers.

Until Johnny caught her eye, grinned, and shouted; "Hey—hoodie alien—get over here. Your part of this now, remember?" She scoffed. But she didn't move away when he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into the group. Sue looked at her—really looked—and gave a warm, quiet nod. "Congratulations." Nova said softly, soft enough that she wasn't even sure Sue had heard. But the older woman sent her a warm smile.

Nova's chest tightened. She didn't know what this was. But it was... something.

The Baxter Building had changed.

Nova watched from the sidelines as the group hurriedly made preparations to the Baxter building for the baby on the way. HERBIE, who Nova was still fascinated by baby proofed everything the little robot could. Blankets and pillows had migrated into the lab. A cradle—half alien metal, half human wood—sat in the corner of the main floor. Reed said it was only temporary. Ben had baby-proofed the elevator buttons with thick foam. Johnny kept burning the diaper bags by accident.

Even Nova had helped. Quietly. Without being asked.

She handed Reed a fragment of alien alloy that wouldn't overheat under cosmic energy. He mumbled a thank-you like he didn't want to admit how helpful it was. Sue smiled at her every time like she was glad Nova was still here.

But Nova didn't stay in the room long after that.

The news got out to the press quickly. The team even did photoshoots and interviews, anything they could to please the media that buzzed with speculations and curiosity. Would the baby have powers? Even Nova wondered. Reed worked around the clock, she as he spent countless of hours and nights building technology to run tests upon tests. He understood the risk of a powerful child. They all did.

Everyone stressed, she watched as the family all rushed around itching to make everything perfect for the newest addition of the family.

Nova mostly stayed quiet. Present, but distant.

The hoodie stayed up more often. Her voice got softer. Her eyes... more tired.

Sue noticed first.

One night she gently placed a blanket over Nova's shoulders when she'd fallen asleep at the kitchen table. Nova didn't flinch—but she also didn't thank her. 1

The next day, Nova was gone before sunrise. 4

Authors note:

It's startingggggg :)

Continue to next part

+ Add Vote

Write a comment...

sugablased166
aca-scuse me ?
3mo ago Reply
View 1 Reply
5

fleurlock
what.
7mo ago Reply
View 1 Reply
6

Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by rosey2oa
19.8M 410K 37
"W...what are you-" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
romance mafia girlsboy +23 more

© 2026 Wattpad

SIX, THE HERALD

1.5K 61 2

by lilacwonders421

• • •

THE ZEHOBEREI WOMAN FOUND herself sitting on the couch in the living room after Johnny had practically dragged her out of her room for *'Family dinner'* as he had put it.

Family.

The word that once seemed sour on her tongue almost seemed sweeter these days. *Almost.* She ignored it, she wouldn't let herself destroy their family; No, she wouldn't let them destroy her. She couldn't handle another heartbreak, not after nebula.

Not after *Gamora.*

Her fingers brushed over the knife in her hoodie pocket, as her thoughts drifted onto old memories. Her sisters. Family. For a moment Nova squeezed her eyes shut, not aware of the eyes on her, Nebula left her. Forgot her. She had to remember that. Gamora left her and died. She was meant to be alone. She knew that she– "*Nova.*"

Her eyes snapped open to meet crystal blue ones. Johnny frowned slightly, his pinky just barely brushing over hers for a second, as he knelt down in front of her. Her breath hitched. She could've sworn her heart skipped a beat and what the hell was that feeling in her stomach.

What was happening to her?

"You alright? I said your name like four times." She nodded clearing her throat as she stood. Her hand ripping out of her pocket like she'd gotten burned, the knife now too unbearable to touch. To feel. She'd forgotten what that was like. "I'm fine." She muttered, hand rubbing over her face shortly, now turned away from him and the group.

Before anyone could get another word out sirens were heard throughout the city. She let out a sigh of relief as she realized she was off the hook. She moved outside onto the balcony dark eyes scanning over the lit-up city. The team all jumped up, but Reed put his hands up quickly, "no, it's okay." He walked towards the balcony now standing near the violet skinned girl who had stepped outside, "This is me. For the last few months, I've been tracking a small number of criminal organizations." Ben followed after reed curiously, "a *small number?*"

"Forty-seven," the brunette man said causally as Sue came to stand beside him, her hand subtly squeezing Novas as a show of support. She gave Sue a small and slightly forced smile, she wasn't used to that yet. *Kindness.*

"Including the Puppet Master in the Bowery, the Wizard in Gramercy Park, El Diablo in Washington Heights..." Reed droned out as Ben let out a snort, "you baby-proofed *the world?*" The brunette almost looked at the other man in offence before Sue cut in her hand moving to Reed's shoulder in a loving way, "It's a sweet gesture."

Johnny was hardly paying attention, his focus too zeroed in on Nova, something was *wrong.* She felt his gaze on he and her heart felt like it had stopped all together. Ben groaned slightly as he muttered out a "It's a thorough gesture." She barely glanced at the rock man as she responded, "looks like you're all out of a job."

Ben sighed, the man almost doing something similar to a pout, "but I like punching." The blonde behind him couldn't help himself from making a jab, a raised eyebrow, and slight smirk on his face as he did, "you mean clobbering?" She let out a slight huff of laughter and Johnny beamed as if he was proud of himself for making her smile.

"No, I mean *punching.* Let's eat." She didn't miss Ben's annoyed tone, and her lips lifted slightly. Johnny grinned, shooting a quick glance over to Nova before he asked Ben as he stretched, "hey, what time is it?" Ben glared at Johnny, his tone flat, "it's dinner time." Nova rolled her eyes at the blonde hiding her amusement as he gently tugged her wrist. Everyone walked back inside towards the table; Nova practically getting dragged along by Johnny.

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ☆ Johnny Storm
19.3K 6.3K
"Aqua! Oh, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
9.6K 320
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
52.4K 2.3K
~Completed~ Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
32.6K 12.9K
She runs toward danger. He *is* danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
49.9K 27.8K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left..." *Her power was*

Opposites ➤ Johnny Storm
3.9M 4.1K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

They feel it before they see it. *Or at least Nova could.*

It started with a sound—like the breath of the universe sucking inward. Nova felt a buzz of energy, her skin faintly glowing as she tugged out of Johnny's grasp turning back to the balcony, "*Something's coming.*"

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP.

The alarm system in the building started blaring as Reed's face dropped. Everyone turned back towards the window, nobody missing how she knew before it had happened. That she had sensed it.

Outside, the clouds split open—not just physically, but cosmically. Light bent unnaturally. The sky shimmered like glass under pressure. "Reed," Nova called out as she remembered their conversation from weeks ago, "It's here."

Then she appeared. A silver streak against a darkening sky, slicing through space like a blade: The Silver Surfer. Nova's implants spark violently—recognition in her cells. Her cosmic energy responding to her like a tuning fork.

"Johnny," Reed called out warily, but she just barely heard the blonde shout an "*on it!*" As she jumped off the balcony purple energy surrounding her as she flew towards the being.

Why did it feel so familiar?

How did she know?

The team moved instantly, Johnny flying right behind her as the team piled into the flying car. The pair landed in the city streets as they stared up at the silver woman who descended. The people around them moving out of the way quickly as the team piled out of the car swiftly moving over to Johnny and Nova.

Johnny noticed how the people around them stared at Nova in slight fear and confusion. She'd been kept out of the press since she arrived and mostly out of town. Though she had snuck out on her own a few times she had stuck to the shadows. Hiding. Watching. Observing.

The blonde lowered his head near Nova's ear as he whispered out a "*one hell of a first public appearance space girl.*" Ben readied his stance. Reed stretched upward, analyzing every wavelength he could track. Sue flared blue at her fingertips.

Nova didn't wait.

She stepped forward—faster than the others—and stood at the front of the group, her cybernetic veins glowing faint violet, humming in resonance with whatever this being was. The civilians around her stared at her in both shock and awe, she didn't notice but the team did.

The Surfer hovered, impossible and still. *Balancing.*

Her voice echoed like it didn't come from her at all. Loud and booming; demanding. "Are you the protectors of this world?" The others glanced toward Reed, unsure. But it was Sue who stepped forward. Her voice was calm. *Certain.* "Yes." She looked to her side—*directly at Nova.* "We are."

Nova's heart kicked hard. The hum inside her grew louder. She felt... seen. *Claimed.* Like for the first time, someone chose her without needing her to prove anything. She stood taller. Eyes narrowed in a glare that looked like it could kill as the purple energy in her veins glowed more.

Johnny thought she looked ethereal. Like the stars, almost godly. The silver woman tilted her head at Nova, silver eyes scanning her in an almost knowing way before she spoke again. A greeting, like she was seeing an old friend, "Child of the stars." Johnny stepped forward with an arm moving out as he pushed Nova behind him protectively.

The woman gave a nod, a sympathetic gesture. She looked over the city, her voice powerful yet eerily calm, "Your planet is now marked for death. Your world will be consumed by the Devourer. There is *nothing* you can do to stop him. For he is a universal force, as essential as the stars." Nova's eyes started to glow brighter as her body tensed more, ready for a fight it seemed.

Continue to next part

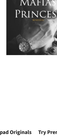
Add Vote

Write a comment...

sofiabutterat
Aww
5mo ago Reply
2

Bloodspill101
Wait I thought her species of Alien only had green skin, did Thanos's experiments and altering change her skin color? 🤔
7mo ago Reply
1

Recommendations



The Mafias Princess
by rosaysoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W...what are you -" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
badboy mafia hate +23 more

SEVEN, NOT YOURS TO LOSE

1.4K 50 1

by lilacwonders421

- - -

THE MORNING SUN CREPT IN through the compound's glass ceiling, casting light across the metal floor. It was too warm. Too calm. Nova sat at the edge of the kitchen counter, nursing a mug of something she didn't like but drank anyway. Her hoodie sleeves were pulled over her hands. Footsteps behind her—easy, cocky, *unmistakable.*

"Morning, space goth."

Johnny. Of course. Nova didn't turn. Just muttered, "Don't call me that." He slid onto the counter next to her, holding a massive bag of cereal and eating straight from it like he hadn't slept, showered, or matured in ten years.

"You sleep at all last night?" he asked, crunching obnoxiously.

She stared at her cup. "I don't sleep much."

"Yeah, that whole *'I herald your end'* thing really wrecks your REM cycle, huh?"

Nova rolled her eyes. But her mouth twitched, just a little. Then it faded, "You shouldn't have gone after her." Johnny blinked. Swallowed. Looked at her. Really looked. *She cared.*

"The Silver Surfer? What, was I supposed to just let her fly around looking all mysterious and menacing? C'mon, it's literally in my job description."

"You could've died."

It came out sharper than she meant.

He tilted his head, surprised.

"I've done worse. I've been nuked before. Literally." He grinned. "It's kinda my thing."

Nova hopped down from the counter. Too fast.

Her back was to him now.

"Then maybe you should start thinking about how that affects the people around you."

Silence.

Johnny lowered the cereal. His voice softened.

"Nova."

She didn't turn.

"Don't."

He stood anyway. Closed some of the space between them, not enough to touch her—just to be near, "You don't have to push everyone away just because you're scared they won't stay."

Nova's jaw clenched.

"*I'm not scared.*"

But her voice cracked just enough to betray the lie. She left without another word. And Johnny, for once, didn't follow

- - -

Nova stood in the ruins of a planet she didn't recognize. Ash fell like snow. The ground bled.

Thanos stood before her—but only half-formed, shadowed and flickering like memory.

Behind him, Gamora screamed. Not in pain. In warning.

"You have to stop it before it sees you."

She turned—and the stars bent.

A voice echoed through the dark. Deep. Cold. Older than gods.

"You are not hidden, child of stardust."

"You were never hidden."

Her implants sparked violently. Pain lanced through her head. She saw glimpses of something colossal moving across space—a shape that consumed light.

"The devourer comes."

Then she saw Johnny.

Falling. Fire snuffed out mid-scream.

Nova reached for him.

Too late. Always too late.

Nova shot up out of her bed, her breath heaving.

"*Just a dream. It was just a dream.* " She muttered to herself as she frantically paced around her room, hands pulling at her hair.

"*Its not real.*" she muttered to herself before she left the room.

- - -

The room hums softly with the energy of the spacecraft prepped and ready. Sue checks systems. Johnny paces. Reed is quiet at the console. Nova stands a few feet back, arms crossed, eyes distant.

She's been quieter than usual all day.

Reed steps toward her, holding something. A suit—not just any suit, but one like theirs. Sleek, dark with faint purple threading that shimmers like starlight. Custom. *Hers.*

Nova's eyes flicker between the group around her. No suspicion. No manipulation. Just... inclusion.

She didn't know why she didn't expect to be included in the journey to space and yet here she was with a slightly confused expression over her face as Reed handed her the suit. She looks down at the suit in her hands. Her expression flickers—resistance, disbelief, something raw and shaken beneath the surface.

Nova looks at the suit again. Her fingers brush the fabric—just as a faint glow pulses beneath her skin. The suit seems to respond, syncing briefly with her energy.

No one comments on it.

Except Reed—his eyes flicker. He notices. But he lets it go.

For now.

Nova blinks. "What is this?" Reed tilted his head, eyes narrowing as he responded with a kind smile on his face "Your suit. It's stabilized for high-orbit radiation and cosmic particle exposure... and it responds to your energy signature"

She only looks more confused, *"My what?"*

Reed hesitates—just a fraction too long. "When you first got here, I ran a scan. Your body emits radiation patterns I've only seen once before—on the Silver Surfer. Whatever's inside you... it's more than just alien biology. It's cosmic. Ancient. Traced back to... something beyond your past."

She looks down again, her mind spiraling slightly as she realizes Thanos lied to her. She wasn't Zehoberei, but something else. Something more. She whispered out a *"he lied."* to herself though nobody heard it.

Nova stares at the suit, heart pounding before she dryly mutters out, "So I'm a beacon for some world-eating god?" Johnny chuckled before he grinned at her from across the room, "Nah. You're a badass beacon with combat boots and a mean left hook."

She actually smirks—just barely.

The brunette in front of her cleared his throat, gaining her attention again, "The point is: you're not a liability. You're a *key.* We need you. You belong here—whether you realize it yet or not." Nova's eyes narrowed slightly in suspicion. Sue stepped forward with a hand landing on the younger girl's shoulder, "And we're not going without you."

Nova lowers her gaze to the suit, touching the material gently. Her fingers tremble slightly, "I don't know what I am anymore." Johnny spoke up once more, the blonde smirking slightly, "maybe that's the point. Whoever you were before, it doesn't matter now. What matters is who you're becoming." Her dark eyes snapped up to meet his blue ones, "maybe you're right." Reed nodded towards the launch equipment. "Five suits. Five seats. You're one of us, Nova. Whether you believe it or not." She nodded and he paused for a minute before muttering, "get ready."

- - -

authors note: just a lil filler chapter :) Johnny & Nova are slowly developing I'm so exciteddd

Continue to next part

Add Vote

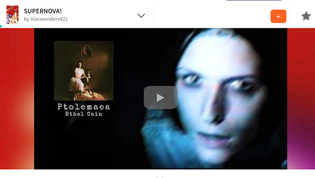
Write a comment...

Bloodspill101
Well that answered my previous question as to why her skin isn't green. 😂
7mo ago Reply

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W..what are you " " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
heartthrob goodgirl gun +23 more

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium



EIGHT, GALACTUS

1.4K 46 3

by lilacwonders421

* * *

"REED, WHAT ARE WE UP AGAINST HERE?" Nova's eyes snapped up at Bens voice as she looked around the ship. Ben, Reed, and Johnny were around a table in the ship that had holograms of data lit up. "Some kind of space dragon or something?" Nova snorted at Bens question as johnny muttered 'cool' to himself.

Johnny caught Nova's eye as she looked around curiously, "what space girl is our ship not good enough for you." He was teasing she knew that, but she sent him a glare, nonetheless. "I was raised in space; no ship you have will impress me flame brain." He grinned at the nickname and called out a, "that counts as flirting!" She groaned rolling her eyes.

Sue smirked at her knowingly. Reed meanwhile continued on his explanation, "We don't know but it's basic tactical science; observe, asses capabilities, have HERBIE collect any liquid, gas, solid materials." As Reed droned on Ben dramatically yawned, johnny pretended to fall asleep and even Nova shot the scientist a dirty look.

The raven-haired girl sat next to sue and muttered out, "you married that?" Sue nodded a soft laugh escaping her as the younger girl's eyes narrowed, "willingly?" Sue snorted out a laugh covering her mouth before she composed herself. "Yes. Yes, I did." Nova hummed, nodding, her gaze calculating as she muttered, "I want to shoot him." Sue rolled her eyes before she poised a question to the other woman, "what about you and Johnny?" The violet skinned woman's head shot up her face mirroring one of confusion, "what about us?"

"You seem to be getting rather close." Sue smirked as Nova still looked confused. The blonde choked out a laugh before explaining herself further, "my brother likes you." She scratched her head still not catching on and Sue rolled her eyes slightly, "romance Nova. *Romantically*. My brother likes you romantically and I think you feel the same way." The violet woman scoffed, "I don't even know what that means." The blonde beside her rubbed a hand over her face before muttering out a, "oh God."

Before Nova had a chance to respond Johnny floated over grabbing onto the back of her chair, "how's it feel to be back home space barbie." She reached a hand back whacking his head slightly as she groaned, *"shut up."*

* * *

After a while, the group had strapped back into their seats as they followed the coordinates they had tracked from the silver surfer's energy. Nova watched as Reeds hands flew over the console and the screen glowed. Ben was quiet, focused, as he piloted the ship, and Nova was silently impressed by the skill he showed. She smirked slightly as they jumped the sky and stars around them warping before it all snapped back into place in an instant.

"Where is this Galactus?" Ben muttered as Reed typed on the console scanning over data but before he could respond Nova muttered out, "inside." Reeds head snapped to Nova her eyes were slightly glazed over with a purple tint as she seemed to be in a trance, her body reacting to the proximity of Galactus. "Just a feeling," she muttered as she felt the energy in her body grow stronger and the eyes of the team on her. Reed nodded his eyes narrowing momentarily before muttering, "Yes. That's right. The heat signature is coming from inside the planet."

As the ship drifted closer a smirk returned to Nova's face as the planet seemingly split open. The cracks a bright glowing red and jagged throughout the center. The red spread quickly almost like veins, like it was alive. Complete destruction. It reminded her of her upbringing. Of Thanos. Her sisters. What they survived. She turned to Johnny, "now this right here. Reminds me of home." The blonde looked at her slightly terrified as she grinned at him.

"What the hell is happening to that planet?" Ben called out his face scrunching in a mix of concern and confusion. Johnny leaned forward still looking slightly intimated by the woman next to him, "is something alive down there?" She noted the panic in their voices. The fear, distress. She knew she should've probably been freaked out, but this was space. *This, she knew.* "No," she retorted shaking her head. "It's dying."

Just as she said it the planet exploded, how a star would've. The core completely imploding and destroying the planet around itself. Massive waves of nuclear energy started crashing out in waves along with jagged pieces of rock. The planet looked as though it had been covered by lava as it ripped everything to shreds.

"What is that?" Johnny called out as he gripped onto his seat, Nova meanwhile leaned forward almost excited shooting a glance at ben as she muttered, "should've let me fly big guy." He grunted and Reed called out Ben's name who in turn yelled in response, "I'm on it! Dropping us out of FTL!"

They jolted violently jostling all over the place as Ben piloted through the debris and fragments that could completely obliterate the ship. As everyone leaned back and held on tighter Nova grinned like a little kid on Christmas as the ship twisted through space at an impossible speed. Just as Johnny muttered a, "you're insane!" To the woman beside him, Reed yelled out to his wife, "Sue hide us!"

Everything settled as the ship was covered in an invisible shield. Johnny let out a shaky breath as he looked out at the scene in front of them in shock, "It's all gone. The whole planet." She looked at the shocked faces of the team as her usual stoic demeaner returned. The blonde man turned to her, "you don't even look surprised." She shrugged, "I've seen worse."

"It was thirteen percent larger than Earth," Reed said lowly. Seconds later a red light shot out from ahead, landing on the ship. Chaos erupted once more as they realized something, or someone had found them. The ship controls and console flickered and made quiet noises. She knew those noises, what it meant when ship controls flickered like that, hell she'd lived in space her whole life. Nova sucked in a breath as she called out, "It's locking you out Ben!" Reed shouted at Ben who yelled out a, "It's not responding! I'm locked out!" She groaned slightly as she watched his hands fly over the controls, "that is *not* how you do that."

HERBIE beeped in the background as he tried to stabilize the engines due to Bens orders. She signed as she watched the scene turning to Johnny as she hummed out a, "we're screwed by the way." The energy in her grew stronger her eyes starting to glow brighter as she listened to Reed shout before she finally yelled out, "cut the engines! It's pulling us in!" Reed and Ben obeyed watching as Nova looked out at the destruction, "*he found us.*"

The next white that shot out from the same direction was white as it scanned the ship and each of them inside. Almost like a spotlight. The movement of the light was slow; as if it were collecting data. When it reached sue it stopped at her stomach and everyone's faces dropped. Sues hand flew over her stomach a protective gesture no doubt and her head snapped to her husband with wide, fear filled eyes. It only got worse when another light beamed onto Nova shining a bright blue. Frozen and unmoving. Her jaw clenched and her power threated to erupt from within her but she shoved the feeling down. Johnny and Ben glanced at the two women their faces showing the concern and dread that filled inside of them.

As quick as the light came, it was gone. The red glow from before returned, seconds later the silver woman-- or silver surfer as johnny ha named her -- appeared. The woman approached rather slowly as Ben grunted out a gruff, "Johnny, your girlfriends back." Nova shot Ben a glare the second she heard the comment, johnny caught it. A small smirk appeared on his face as he glanced at Nova. She pretended not to notice although she felt a fluttery feeling erupt in her stomach. She frowned. *What did that mean?*

Her eyes shot back to the Silver Surfer as she phased through the top of the ship. She hovered for a moment scanning over the group before her eyes locked with Nova's for a moment too long. The woman turned away, "Galactus will see you now."

"I'll go." Reed immediately stood but the woman shot him a glance, *"all of you."* Another beat of silence passed and silver eyes locked with Nova's purple hued ones once more,
"*you shouldn't have come.*"

* * *

Authors note!: I'm gonna be honest I have NOT gone over this to check for typos yet so forgive me if i spelt anything weird :(

But anyway my girl Nova does not understand what in the hell love is but sparks are about to start flyinggg (literally).

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

whoevenneedsmen
wow aren't we violent
4mo ago Reply 2

whoevenneedsmen
this is so funny i cannot
4mo ago Reply 5

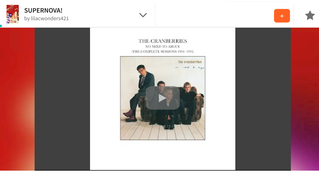
Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyoia
19.8M 410K 37
" W..what are you ! " " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
mean mafia hate +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

SUPERNOVA!
by lilacwonders421



1.4K 43 1

by lilacwonders421

NINE, CHILD OF ELYSTRA

"FOLLOW," THE GROUP OF FIVE trailed behind the Silver Surfer. They trudged further through Galactus's ship. The closer they got the more Nova's eyes seemed to glow. Only Johnny noticed.

Reed and Sue walked in the front, Johnny and Nova weren't far behind them; And Ben trudged through in the back of the group. The ship was dark. Gloomy. Like nothing could possibly live in it. Nova even noted how the energy here almost felt, *evil.*

Reed ordered HERBIE to take samples of the ship, something they could bring home with them so they could have the upper hand. Or at least *some* knowledge of what exactly they were dealing with. The trail was slowly surrounded by fire. "Fitting." Nova muttered to herself though Ben and Johnny both nodded their heads in agreement.

"What does Galactus want?" Reed broke the silence as his eyes were locked on the silver woman who led them. She didn't glance back, just continued to stare forward as she responded, "he doesn't *want.*" She paused, "*he feeds.*"

Sue spoke next, "and how does he choose which planets to consume?"

"He does *not.*"

Nova hummed slightly before she spoke up, "you do, *don't you?.*" Her tone was slightly accusatory and silver eyes locked with her own shortly, "yes." She flew ahead of them with her board. Nova's eyes narrowed in mild curiosity and she thought for a short moment about flying after the woman though she changed her mind. Johnny however had the same idea.

"Where are *you* going, matchstick." She asked, though she already knew.

"I'm gonna charm her," violet eyes suddenly met his in a harsh glare. He smirked at her winking as he flew off. Ben noticed the glare and tried to hide a smile but she noticed. Her glare now directed at him instead. He raised his arms in mock surrender, "I didn't say anything you glowstick, calm down." She rolled her eyes in response, now walking ahead closer to Reed and Sue.

She tried to listen to whatever Johnny was saying to the silver woman but she couldn't make it out. She didn't understand why she suddenly felt so *angry.* Seconds later Johnny landed next to Ben noting to himself how Nova now walked ahead. "She dumped you already?" Her fist clenched at Ben's joke subconsciously. "No, it went well." Nova shot the blonde a glance, annoyed.

The group of five walked up a few steps before they finally reached the end of the path. Her eyes scanned the area, it was dark. *Too dark.* A loud rumbling noise sounded throughout the space as Nova looked over the edge curiously, Johnny's hand shot out and he tugged her back. Beneath them was lava. The Silver Surfer stopped. Turned towards the team as she looked down at them raising a hand, "you stand before Galactus."

Nova scrunched her eyes slightly as she looked at the darkness around them, confusion evident on her face before suddenly a pair of giant purple eyes were staring down at them. The others stepped back. Nova? She moved forward. She could only see a face covered in shadows, his body was hidden by the darkness of his ship.

"The Devourer of Worlds honors you with his presence."

He let out a low grumble and it echoed off the walls around them. "We're honored." Sue stated though her face told a different story.

"I was once small like you. Billions of years ago, a man from another world performed this relentless, eternal hunger."

The team all exchanged subtle glances as Galactus spoke again, "you have traveled far." Reed stepped forward, "Yes." The space giant paused, "to beg for mercy?" Reed's eyes narrowed as he responded, "to *talk.*"

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ☆ Johnny Storm
31.3K 2.3K
"Oh, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
3.6K 210
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
52.4K 1.3K
~Completed~Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
325K 12.3K
She runs toward danger. He is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
495K 27.0K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left..." Her power was

Opposites ➤ Johnny Storm
336K 8.9K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

"You carry the power to save your world?"

Nova watched as the scientist nodded, "yes, I believe we do."

Galactus suddenly looked over at Nova, something close to a chuckle leaving him as he stared at the woman. Like he *knew* something she *didn't.* His massive gaze was locked on her and he completely ignored the others of the group.

Looking down at Nova like he was examining a piece of lost property. "*Child of the stars,*" Nova frowned looking up at the man. "*He hid you well.*" She flinched slightly, she didn't understand. The others exchanged another glance. Johnny stepped closer.

"What are you talking about?" Nova questioned, her voice strong. Steady. The giant stood, stepping forward, the group around her tensed. "He *stole* you from *me.* Fed you lies. Carved your soul into his image. Stole you from your *purpose.* A child born of the stars, *crafted* by a *dying race* created to *end me.* And he stole you. He feared what you could become. *He feared you. You carry the blood of the Velari, child of Elystra.*" She glared up at the giant, her voice suddenly growing *sharper,* a deep rooted history of loyalty slipping out. She was always like Nebula in that way. *Defending him. A monster.*

"*Don't talk about him like that.*" The team turned towards her -- Johnny's expression froze, Reed's brows furrowed. Even Sue looked stunned. "You don't know what he was to me." She spat it out the words like venom in her mouth.

"I know what he took. Your light. Your birthright. You were born from the dying embers of a world meant to stop me." Her breath caught in her throat. Her fists clenched. " I felt the flare of your cosmic birth. I *devoured your mothers world.* And yet you *vanished*...like a spark snuffed out. *Thanos stole you.*"

"*Stop.*" She glared out her hands trembling.

The man continued his voice raising slightly, "He feared your power. Feared what you would become." Nova's eyes flickered just for a moment, "Don't talk about him like that." She repeated her words from earlier. Her fists tightening further.

"You defend him. *Curious.* The same *tyrant* who *butchered* your people. *Murdered your mother.* Who *stole* you from your *purpose.* Who carved you into something *small* to keep the universe safe from who you *truly* are. *Who you were born to be.*" Galactus paused, a beat of silence pausing over the group. "He made you a *weapon,* took *everything* from you, and *still,* you cling to his shadow like a *child mourning her jailer.*"

The group watched as her expression shifted. *Confusion. Grief. Rage.* They listened and started understanding her past, her *torment.* Her teeth bared slightly as her stance grew more defensive, " *you don't know what he did to me.*"

"I don't need to. I see what remains of you. A trembling ember buried beneath his design. Still afraid of the flame you carry." Her eyes clenched shut, Sue noticed "*Nova-*" Her body trembled. The giant's voice grew louder, "remember!" She clenched her jaw as her hands shook. Her skin glowing. "*Stop!*" She yelled back. She felt like a child again, awaiting a punishment. Panic surged through her.

"Remember who you are! What he stole from you! *Remember her!*" Cosmic energy erupts outward in a cracking violet pulse, sending a shockwave through the air as she yelled out, "*STOP TALKING ABOUT HIM!*" The ground beneath them trembled again, small cracks appearing. Reed's eyes widened further, "nova! control it!" She didn't hear him. She couldn't. White bright visions flashed in her mind.

"*REMEMBER!*"

She gritted her teeth, her breath ragged, raw, her power visible now--lacing through her skin like lightning trapped in a prism. Her feet lifted off the ground, the light around her distorts. As if space itself was reacting to her pain. Johnny yelled something out she couldn't understand. Everything sounded like it was underwater. "*REMEMBER WHAT HE DID!*" Her body floats higher the power around her crackling further as purple light surrounds her, "*REMEMBER HER!*"

Continue to next part

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

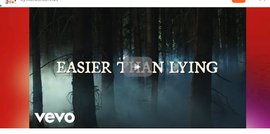
strawbbvrrii
this looks soo good omg!! loving the story so far as well 😘
8mo ago Reply

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roxyysa
19.8M 410K 37
" W...what are you ~ " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
love possessive mafiaprincess +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium
SUPERNOVA!
By blacwonders421



TEN, KILL HER

1.3K 45 0

by blacwonders421

• • •

JUST LIKE BEFORE JOHNNY launched off flying straight towards danger without a second thought. No hesitations, no orders, and no fear. Her heart dropped. Breath hitched. But her eyes shined with determination. This time despite her pain, *she helped*.

She clenched her jaw as she stood to her full height purple energy rolling off of her in waves. Her arms lifted. A scream ripped through her. A blast of cosmic energy shot out of her, hurdling towards Galactus. The god-like being stumbled back on impact. Johnny's flames continued to attack the ancient being. The space giant yelled. Lava and jagged fragments of rock started to fall over them.

Reed ran as he held onto sue using his abilities to sling-shot them further down the path. Ben yanked on Nova's arm. Her nose was bleeding, the purple liquid dripping down her face. Ben's eyes were stuck on Johnny in worry as he began pulling Nova to run with him.

She pulled her arm back as she continued to help despite Ben's protests. She turned to the man made of rocks briefly. Her voice was filled with pain but firm. Steady.

"GO!" As Ben ran, her eyes locked with Johnny's. That's when she heard it. The beeping. She saw Johnny's panic. He was out of air. Out of time. He flew towards Nova, the silver woman hot on his trail. Despite her exhaustion Nova's eyes gleamed purple as she blasted out a beam of energy toward the other woman knocking her away from Johnny.

He crash-landed on the path behind her near Ben gasping for air. Ben grabbed him and ran. As Galactus's hand appeared Nova shoved it back with her power, her body getting weaker as she followed after the team.

They'd barely made it out into a dark tunnel as the platform began crashing. As the surfer appeared once more hurdling towards Nova the team all watched in shock as the violet skinned girl flipped over the surfer. She turned to face silver eyes once more as her power shielded the group. As the team ran behind her making it into the ship Nova used her last bits of strength to launch the other woman back once more before she slid into the ship as the doors closed.

Her breaths came out shallow as she yanked the helmet off. Nova trembled, yanking on her hair as she rocked herself back and forth. The panic flared throughout her body and mind. Her implants glitched, her body jolting as she got more and more distressed. Her eyes welled up with tears as images of her past flashed throughout her mind soft murmurs could be heard leaving her lips as she whimpered out, "stop." over and over again.

Ben had dropped Johnny on the floor as the blonde gasped for air groaning. His head lifted as he heard Nova panicking. He scrambled over to her sitting in front of her as his hands grabbed her face, "Nova~hey. Look at me, you're okay. You're here. " Her lips quivered and her breath stuttered. For a split second, she flinched. Her fingers twitching~And then, as if hearing Johnny's voice grounded her, she sank into his arms, breathing heavily while she gripped onto him like a lifeline.

His hand tangled in her hair brushing through it. He pulled her closer, his other arm snaking around her waist as his cheek rested on top of her head, "you're okay." She couldn't tell if he was reassuring her or himself but nonetheless her head tucked into his shoulder as she began calming down.

When they finally pulled away she narrowed her now dark eyes at him, "you could've died." Johnny let out a breathy laugh, "you saved me." She paused. Her brain short circuited for a moment before she regained her composure, "yes. Multiple times." He grinned, chuckling slightly before cheekily retorting, "One of those times counts as a kiss you know."

For a moment Nova thought her heart had failed her. Her eyes widened in surprise and her lips just barely lifted up into a shocked half smile. But her attention jolted away from him before she could answer at the sound of Sue's pain.

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ♥ Johnny Storm
1.1K 6 Jul
Recent Ch, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know!

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
5.6K 1 Jul
because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ♓
12.4K 1 Jul
-Completed- Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
3.5K 1 Jul
She runs toward danger. He is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
400K 2.1K
"You laugh! me the courage of stars before you left..." Her power was

Opposites ➤ Johnny Storm
3.6K 6 Jul
Ayrora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

Sue ripped off her helmet as she attempted to peel off her suit. Another wave of pain hit her and she gripped onto the table. Reed ran over as he shouted, "Get us out of here Ben!" Nova stood rushing over as she helped Ben with the controls. The older man gave her a thankful nod as he called out, "Hang in there, Sue. We'll get you home."

"FTL in visual!" Ben yelled out both his and Nova's eyes locked on the console in front of them. An alert began to ring out and Nova groaned as she knew what it was, "surfer on our six!" The scientist yelled out as he held onto his wife, "patch and jump!"

"And go where?"

"Anywhere! Just Jump!"

"HERBIE, we're gonna need your help stabilizing this thing!" The robot rolled over before plugging into the database.

"Hold on!" Nova yelled out as the ship hurdled towards the FTL tunnel mesiyah. The surfer bumped herself into the ship momentarily, her hand phasing through Sue's stomach as the blonde woman screamed Ben's name. They entered the FTL portal and the silver woman got ripped away once more.

"We lost her." Ben announced, "all clear."

Nova moved away from the control panel briefly as she rubbed her temples and finally wiped away the blood on her face. She lifted her gaze to look at Sue and Reed momentarily. A groan left her as she heard the alarm beep and Ben's voice, "she's still on us!"

Sue let out an animalistic noise as she turned to her brother, "Johnny, kill her!" Her rose an eyebrow as he looked towards his sister, "really?"

"She wants to take your nephew," Sue growled out. "Kill her!"

"Alright, alright." He muttered out as he pushed himself to the console on the other side of the ship that controlled the weaponry. He gripped onto the controls and Nova moved over to stand behind him, her eyes narrowing at the screen in a calculating way. Orange beams fired out the back of the ship while Johnny fired.

"It's bending the beam!" The blonde's voice came out in a shrill sounding panic, "the wormhole is bending the beam! Reed, I can't get a lock on her!" The blasts continued to fire but the woman dodged all of the shots with ease. Reed slammed his fingers into control panels. Johnny tried again. Sue grunted in pain. Ben stressed. And Nova analyzed her brain struggling to come up with a solution.

Ben screamed suddenly, "Johnny, quit screwing around!"

"I don't tell you how to drive the ship, so don't tell me how to kill a sexy alien!" Nova's face dropped as she sent the man a rather harsh look. Another beam shot out and it slammed into the surfers board. Johnny and Ben both screamed in excitement but Nova pushed Johnny out of the seat taking over the controls herself, "She'll be back."

"Reed, I can't shake her!" Ben called out. Johnny's eyes narrowed as he watched Nova take over the controls. Her skilled excellence was obvious as the silver woman reappeared again and she landed three blasts on the woman.

"Holy Shit!" Johnny yelled out in a mix of surprise and awe as Ben cheered. She shook her head and muttered out, "I was raised on a ship in space as an assassin. *Why are you so surprised?*" His blue eyes widened in shock but before he could get a word out she cut him off.

"Reed, she's going to be back." Her tone was flat. Straight to the point. Mechanical. A testament to the training she'd endured. "I'm working on it!" Reed called back, his fingers still smashing over a control panel as he sifted through data, "drop us out of FTL here." Ben sounded concerned, "that's a pretty big neutron star." The brunette's gaze snapped to Ben as he nodded, "I know. We're going to use it."

"Isn't that basically the black hole?" Johnny cried out gripping onto the back of Nova's seat as she quietly nodded her head mumbling 'yes'. This only seemed to increase his panic. His eyes grew wider, "won't that *kill* us?!"

"Taking us out," Ben called out, ignoring the blonde man completely. The ship jolted in another direction, Nova's eyes narrowed on the screen in front of her. She ignored the panicked yells around her as she got ready to fire more blasts if needed. The closer they got to the star it chewed up the ship further. She blocked out the yells and flashing alarms.

When Reed yelled out if Sue could use her invisibility Nova immediately moved to Sue's side and gripped her hand, "I'll help you." Sue's grip on her hand tightened. Her screams grew louder. Her voice sounded raw. Nova closed her eyes. Focusing on Sue's energy. She helped pull it around the ship and used her own cloaking abilities to aid the other woman.

"Yes!" Johnny cheered out as the surfer got trapped. Sue sighed releasing her energy as the youngest Storm turned to his sister, "you alright, Sue?" Just then a yell escaped Sue once more and Reed instructed Johnny to strap her down, "Strapping her down!" Sue's head snapped up as she glared at her brother. "Do *not* strap me down!" she yelled out using her energy to blast Johnny backward, "Okay...Not strapping her down."

Nova slumped into her chair pulling the straps over herself as the men all discussed how to get home. Her head rolled back slightly. Her breaths slowed. Her body relaxed. A wave of darkness slowly overcame her but just before it took over the *cries* of a newborn filled the ship.

• • •

Authors note1: disclaimer! I have not fully edited this yet! Don't judge me!! :)

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

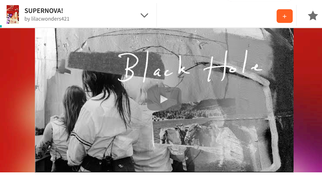
Be the first to comment

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
By rosesyoso
19.6K 426 22
"If, what are you ..." Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
coldhearted hottie mafia +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium



TWELVE, THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM

1.2K 41 5

by lilacwonders421

- - -

THE TEAM GATHERED IN Reed's office trying to figure out what their plan was. A brainstorming session, if you will. Nova sat against the wall near the windows as she stared at the swarms of people below.

"What are we going to do when he gets here?" She noted the slight shake to Johnny's usual confident voice. He was stressed. They all were.

"What about the ship?" Ben pointed out, "We blast it, problem solved." Reed shook his head in response to Ben's statement, "We can't. Conventional weapons won't work."

"So we run," Nova finally peeled her eyes off of the people outside as she looked at Johnny. Part of her agreed with his logic. Running seemed ideal, but she stayed silent. Sue furrowed her brows and crossed her arms, looking at her younger brother curiously. "We run?"

"Draw him away from Earth, we're faster than him, right?" The younger Storm sibling shrugged as if the answer was obvious. "Not faster than the Herald." Nova called out, her gaze focused on the wall in front of her while her mind drifted to the silver woman.

Sue let out a loud sigh before she turned to her husband, "Reed." She paused as she looked at the stressed man, "You wanna take us through what you have?" He scoffed, looking over at his wife briefly, "What I have?" She nodded, murmuring out a 'yeah' and casting him a curious glance at the frustration in his tone.

"What I have is nothing."

Nova squinted slightly, Ben clenched his jaw, and Johnny's eyes widened, "Nothing? Did you say nothing?" Reed looked over the stack of papers in his hands before he paused, his head snapping over to the raven-haired woman. "Nova... we've been analyzing every recorded encounter with Galactus. Patterns. Weaknesses. And we have found nothing. But you— " He paused, his hand rubbing his jaw slightly. A nervous habit. " You've survived him before."

Nova's eyes flick up from the floor. The rest of the team turns toward her. She scoffed slightly and shook her head, "No. I survived Thanos. Galactus... he was always further away. Bigger than my nightmares." Reed's eyes narrowed, "Nightmares?" Nova clenched her jaw, already wishing she hadn't spoken.

"It doesn't matter." She huffed out as she stood from her spot on the floor. Sue watched her before gently speaking, not wanting Nova to run off, "It matters if it can help us stop him." There was a long silence. Nova folded her arms, pacing a step away from them, her gaze on the city beyond the window.

"I've been... seeing things. Not just dreams. Memories. Some from before my past. Before everything. I didn't think they meant anything—until now." Johnny tilted his head, stepping toward her slightly, his voice quieter than usual. "What kind of things?"

Nova exhaled shakily. Her eyes clenched shut as an image of Gamora's dead body flashed through her mind. "The first one was my sister, Gamora. She told me to run. That I'd know the moment. To not let it see me. " A sigh left her as she shook her head slightly, her fist clenching and unclenching. "The second was my mother. I was so young I barely remembered her face until now. She said, "*The heart of the star must burn to its end. You must choose the flame, or the galaxy will fall.*"

The room went quiet.

Reed stepped forward, his mind already trying to sort out the riddle. To find the answer. "That's not a metaphor. It's... instruction. Your mother—what was she?" Nova swallowed, finally turning to face them. "She was part of a dying star species, like Galactus said. They were made to stop him. She tried... and failed. Before I could be what I was meant to be, Thanos slaughtered my planet, my mother, my people; And turned me into something else. His *daughter*. "

The team exchanged tense, stunned glances. Ben tilted his head as he finally asked what he and the rest of the team wanted to know. "Hold up—who's Thanos?" Nova's eyes hardened, and for a moment her voice lost any trace of softness it once had. "A warlord. A tyrant. He made me into something I wasn't supposed to be. That's *all* you need to know right now."

Reed studied her—calculating, already connecting dots. "If what you're saying is true... you're not just a survivor. *You* might be the only one who can stop him. You're not just another fighter in this. You are the weapon he never saw coming."

Nova swallowed hard, her fists curling. "Or the person who has to die trying. The sacrifice."

That hung in the air like a death sentence.

- - -

Johnny sat slouched on the couch in the living room, flipping a coin between his fingers. Nova entered quietly, going out onto the balcony. She leaned against the railing, arms folded. He looked over, a small smile on his face. "If you're here to lecture me about bedtime, you're too late."

She heard his attempt at a joke but didn't respond. He studied her for a moment, his usual smirk fading. He got up from the couch as he walked towards the sliding glass door. "Couldn't sleep?" Nova didn't turn, but she answered this time. "Wasn't trying to."

"Figured. You've been quiet since the meeting." Nova glanced at him, eyes narrowing just slightly. "You're walking anything me, aren't you?" Half a smirk washed over his face as he leaned against the railing beside her, looking out at the city. "Maybe."

He moved closer, nudging her arm with his own.

"That... Thanos *guy* you mentioned. You don't talk about him much." Nova stared out at the night sky, a sigh escaping her. "Because every word I say about him feels like letting him live again."

The blonde hummed, his gaze still locked on her. "Then maybe talking about him takes that power back." Nova exhaled, almost a laugh but too bitter to be one.

"I was... taken. Too young to understand. He raised me to fight, to obey, to be the perfect weapon. I didn't get to be a kid. I didn't get to choose. Neither did my sisters."

Johnny's hand tightened around the coin he had been flipping between his fingers aimlessly.

"Every day was training or punishment. Sometimes both. And if you failed him... you didn't get a second chance." She shook her head as if shaking away the memories, and Johnny's hand slowly grabbed hers. Cautiously. Almost like he was testing the waters. She squeezed his hand in response, a silent reassurance that it was okay.

"How'd you get away?"

Nova shrugged slightly, "I didn't. Not really. Gamora left first—escaped. I followed her lead when I could. But I was already... different by then. Enhanced. Changed. Nebula felt like I was betraying her, leaving her." She looked over at Johnny. Eyes glinting with something between fear and regret, "That's why I don't get close to people. Every time I do... someone ends up gone."

Johnny shook his head as he gently tugged her hand, pulling her into a side hug. His cheek rested on the top of her head, "Yeah, well... you're stuck with us now. And for the record, I don't go anywhere that easily." Nova tried not to smile but failed. A small smile graced her features. She tried hiding it, but Johnny caught it, smiling down at her. She sighed again, rolling her eyes as she mumbled, "We'll see."

They stood in silence, the wind sweeping past them in waves. And for once, despite the danger that threatened to burst their little bubble, Nova felt safe. That was the moment something shifted. Nova didn't smile again, and she didn't lean in further. But she stayed. Just for a little while. And Johnny didn't move either.

- - -

authors note!: Johnny and Nova are so cute I'm dead

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

Bunnygrace2018
They really are 🔥✨ 😍
9mo ago Reply
View 1 Reply
1

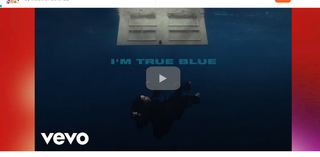
smourelle
the flame is definitely johnny
9mo ago Reply
View 1 Reply
9

Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.6K 418K 37
" W...what are you ? " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
firstsexy mafia cold +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad



THIRTEEN, THE SPEECH

1.1K 49 2

by lilacwonders421

- - -

"GUYS IT'S GETTING BAD OUT THERE," Ben's voice rang out through the common area. The group gathered around the table, everyone silent and listening to the protesters riot outside. Nova stared at the wall ahead, ignoring the team around her. She was used to people hating her, but this felt different. Thanos had turned her into a weapon, a killer; but she wasn't that anymore. Or at least that's what she told herself despite the fact she still rubbed her skin raw in searing hot showers as if it could wash away the blood on her hands.

She understood this world's anger at her, but she couldn't understand the hatred towards the newborn in the building. "They're scared." Reed muttered out as he rubbed his face. "Who isn't scared?" Johnny mumbled as he pointed towards the window. "That--" he let out a sigh waving his hand toward the people outside, "-- is scary."

"Why? They can't hurt us." Ben scoffed out, crossing his arms as he looked at Johnny.

"They're scared because they hate us," Reed interjected. "They think they might die, and when people are that afraid, they look for someone to blame. Right now, that's *us*. They hate us for it--"

"And they hate your son and me the most." Nova cut Reed off. Finishing his statement rather bluntly, shifting her gaze towards him and his wife. It was a twisted way to look at it, *sure*. But it was the truth. She watched as Sue's brows furrowed, the older woman deep in thought. Nova sighed before she spoke up once more, "I understand the hatred for me. I am not even from your planet after all, but is it really possible to harvest such hatred for an innocent child?"

The room went quiet for a moment at her words. "And the worst part?" Reed broke the silence. "They might be right. Because right now, *we don't* have a plan. The clock is ticking. And *their* plan looks *good*. It's mathematical, it's ethical...and it's *available*." Nova glared at the man slightly, her anger flaring at the idea of surrendering an innocent child. "It is *not available*." Nova argued. "You' *son* is not available to be taken."

Sue's jaw was tight, her eyes dark. "What are you saying?" Her tone was sharp, eyes focused on her husband. The man tensed, "that is not what --I'm not saying anything." Franklin's wailing on the baby monitor quickly cut off the couple before an argument could start. Sue scoffed as she stood, a glare filled with anger painted over her face as she stormed out of the room. Reed followed after seconds later.

Nova sighed, shaking her head in slight disbelief as she leaned back in her seat, muttering to herself, "I would let the world *burn* before surrendering my child." Johnny's eyebrows rose slightly as he cast a look toward the woman beside him, "that's *dark*." She met his gaze and shook her head, "it is fair." He blinked at her, stunned, although he found himself silently agreeing with her logic.

She rose from her seat, leaving the room without another word.

- - -

An hour had passed, and a knock at Nova's door snapped her out of her thoughts abruptly. She opened the door, expecting to find Johnny on the other side, pausing in shock when it instead revealed the man's older sister and nephew. "Are you alright?" Nova asked, her voice coming out softer than Sue expected. The other woman nodded, " I'm going out there, and I was hoping you could come with me."

Nova didn't need to be asked twice. She simply tugged on a jacket and followed Sue out of the Baxter Building without a second thought. Nova wasn't fazed by the chaos outside. This was something she had experienced and survived many times before. They walked through the crowd slowly, with meaning. Intention. Glares were shot at Nova, signs waved through the air, voices yelled out protests in angry waves. She ignored it, her sole focus on keeping both Sue and Franklin safe.

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ♥ Johnny Storm
51.3K 4.3K
August 09, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
3.6K 320
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
52.4K 1.3K
~Completed~ Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
320K 12.5K
She runs toward danger. He is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
495K 17.6K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left..." Her power was

Opposites ➤ Johnny Storm
330K 9.9K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

They now stood in the center of the plaza, directly in front of a statue Nova had never really taken notice of before. "I wanted to introduce you to someone," Sue started, her voice steady and strong despite the chaos surrounding them. Nova admired that. The crowd immediately went quiet, eyes locked on the two women and the baby Sue cradled in her arms. "Two people actually, this is my son Franklin." Sue paused, looking down at the baby boy who cooed softly. She then looked over at Nova, "And this is Nova. She is a part of my *family*."

The dark-haired woman faltered slightly, eyes widening just barely as she processed the words. She had heard them before, but it felt much more significant coming from Sue. A rare smile fell over Nova's face as she stood protectively beside the blonde woman.

"There's been a lot of talk about them, " Sue's eyes scanned over the mob of people as she continued speaking. "Um...most of you know me. You know my story. When Johnny and I were kids, our parents were in a car crash. Our dad was driving, and he lived. But our mom didn't. I know what it's like to be a part of a family that was torn apart. Our dad...he wasn't always a great father. But he tried. He did the best he could. And above all else, he wanted one thing," Sue paused, and a beat of silence passed as she ran a finger over Franklin's face. Her lips curved up in a small, soft smile, "He wanted us to stay *together*. Because *that's* what family is. It's about *fighting* for something bigger than yourself. It's about *connecting* to something bigger than yourself."

Silence fell over the crowd once more, and Sue turned looking behind herself as she spotted her family at the entrance of the building. Their family. Nova followed her movement, her dark eyes meeting a pair of prideful sky blue ones. "We already have that, "Nova ripped her eyes away from Johnny's as Sue continued speaking. "Because we have you."

Sue smiled softly, "You know my mom used to say 'Suzie, for you I would move heaven and earth.' And I would do that for you."

"I will not sacrifice my son or Nova for this world," Sue grabbed Nova's hand, squeezing it softly in support, "but I will not sacrifice this world for them." The younger woman sighed through her nose, squeezing Sue's hand gently in response before pulling away and stepping forward.

Nova held her head high before speaking, "I understand your anger and your fear. I am not from this planet, that much is *obvious*." She waved a hand towards her violet-skinned body and cybernetic features, her eyes scanning the crowd curiously. "You do *not* know me, and I do *not* know you. I am *not* one of your heroes. I am different, and I know that scares you. I have lost *everything* before and have done terrible things, but for some reason, I was given another chance." Her hand subconsciously gripped around Gamora's knife that she kept hidden in the pocket of her coat. " A chance to be better, and I will *not* waste that. This is *my* fight, and I *will* fight for my family." She paused, looking over at Sue with a subtle nod, the older woman smiling in response, reassuring her to continue. "And I will fight for you, even if it costs my life."

Sue stepped forward again, her hand lacing with Nova's once more, "We will face this together." Sue's voice was powerful. Strong, almost reverent. A *promise*. "We will fight this together. And we will defeat this together. As a family."

Slow claps started around them, and soon enough, people were cheering. Clapping louder, smiling. The anger wasn't gone, but it shifted to something closer to understanding: hope. Nova didn't expect people to smile at her or to suddenly treat her like she belonged, but she'd be lying if she said she didn't like how it felt to be cheered for instead of screamed at.

Continue to next part

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

qbrutal
This part was so beautiful. 😍
9mo ago Reply 4

.
As someone who reads a lot of fanfics yours really stood out. The pacing and emotional moments were fantastic.
I'm also a professional artist offering commissions, and your story gave me serious Webtoon vibes.
I'd love to illustrate something from it if you're interested!
Discord: flemingmichelle28
9mo ago Reply

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by rosyyosa
19.8M 410K 37
" W..what are you ~ " " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
billionaire hate girlboy +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

FOURTEEN, DON'T READ INTO IT

1.1K 16 2

***SHE STOOD BAREFOOT ON A STRETCH** of shimmering white stone that floated in endless space. Above her, stars burned too bright, their light bending and twisting like they were being pulled toward something vast and hungry.*

"Nova."

The voice was gentle, but it struck deep, vibrating in her chest. She turned — and there she was again. Her mother. The same violet skin, the same dark eyes that seemed to hold galaxies inside them. Nova stepped forward, almost forgetting she was dreaming. "You're real... you're—"

"There just isn't more time." Her mother's voice cracked, the urgency curling each word. "He comes for the light. He always comes for the light. But the light cannot be destroyed, only given."

Nova's brow furrowed. "I don't understand—"

A shadow cut across the stars. The sheer size of it made her breath catch — a looming silhouette with eyes like collapsing suns.

Galactus.

Her mother's form flickered like a dying flame. "When the moment comes, you will have to choose. Life for life. Star for star." She reached out, fingertips almost touching Nova's face, but they passed through it instead. "The world around her cracked and splintered. She ran. The stars bled, screaming, burning one by one. She could feel the stone beneath her feet splitting apart, threatening to swallow her whole.

Through the burning chaos, a voice cut through. Soft. Gentle. Her mother's.

"Starlight... even in the darkest night, you'll shine. You were never meant to be hidden."

The stone beneath Nova's feet began to crack, pieces breaking away into the void. Her mother's figure faded faster.

"No—don't leave again—"

Her chest tightened. She reached out for the silhouette in the flames—familiar, almost tangible. But before she could touch her, the shadow dissolved into ash.

Her mother's voice echoed in her mind even after she was gone,

"Soon."

* * *

She screamed. Her eyes flew open. Her hands were glowing faintly in the dark, the light pulsing in time with her racing heart. She sat frozen, trying to catch her breath.

The sound ripped through the hallway.

Johnny was awake—still at his workbench, halfway through decoding a pattern in the Surfer's cadence when he dropped his pen and ran.

He didn't hesitate.

Her body jolted, sweat clinging to her temples. She felt the blanket tangled around her legs, suffocating. Panic clawed its way up her throat—until a hand anchored hers. Warm. Solid.

"Johnny?" Her voice cracked around his name.

"Hey," he whispered. "You're here. You're okay." He crossed the room instantly and crouched at her side. He didn't touch her—just stayed there, grounding her with his presence.

"It's okay. You're okay. It was just a dream."

She exhaled hard, chest heaving. Her arms were still trembling. "It wasn't just a dream." Her voice dropped lower. "They're warnings." He saw the fear behind her words—*real, raw, and buried so deep she barely let it out.*

Johnny finally reached forward. Carefully. Gently. He touched her cybernetic hand and squeezed. "*You're not alone anymore, Nova.*"

She closed her eyes at that. Not because she believed it. But because she wanted to. After a long, quiet moment, she whispered, "Don't die." Johnny blinked. The words hit harder than anything cosmic. "I won't." And for once, he didn't say it to be cool. *He said it like a promise.*

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ♥ Johnny Storm
by Ms_Ash 2.1K 24
Aspen Ellis, one of the top 5 star pro's have been waiting for you this know !

Twin Fire Sjaw ✓
by Ozik 1.1K 23
Completed | Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

BORROWED TIME | Johnny st...
by Ella 2.6K 34
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left." ** Her power was

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
by Ashley 1.4K 40
Between saving the world and saving the world Johnny meets a young heart. They were

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
by JOYE 1.5K 128
The eyes toward danger. He is danger. THIS CALDER is a disorder

Opposites ♥ Johnny Storm
by Ciah 1.6K 33
Aurora Grieves is the sister of Sue Grieves. She grew up along with him

He sat beside her, hair a mess, eyes still wide with panic but focused only on her. His thumb brushed across her knuckles, grounding her. Her lips parted, but no words came. Her breathing slowed only because he was steadying it for her. She *hated* how much she needed that.

He kissed her knuckles softly, and squeezed her hand again. Pushing her hair back with his other hand, "Let's get you back to bed, we can figure this out tomorrow, okay?"

His tone was soft, caring and filled with something dangerously close to affection. Nova nodded and leaned her head forward onto his shoulder as she trembled.

Johnny let go of her hand, arms wrapping around her body and one hand tangling into her hair. He let out a sigh, kissing the side of her head, "you're safe Nova."

He paused leaning back to look her in the eyes, "you're safe with me."

* * *

Sunlight crept through the blinds when she strined again, this time slower. The sheets aren't there. The walls aren't here.

She blinked again, attempting to ground herself...freezing when she felt the warmth at her side.

Turning her head slowly, her eyes locked on Johnny sprawled out next to her; One arm loosely crossed over the edge of the bed, mouth half open, and his hair a complete mess as he snored lightly. His head was tipped toward her, his hand loosely draped over the blanket between them.

He looked... peaceful. Nova stared at him for a moment too long, then immediately looked away, her cheeks heating.

Nova blinked. Stared. Blinked again.

She suddenly sat up fast, clutching the blanket to her chest, swinging her legs off the bed, whispering out a soft, "...Oh stars."

Johnny shifted, rolling closer to her, arm reaching out and mumbling in his sleep, "Mmm... five more minutes..."

Her heart jumped. She froze, debating whether to slip away before he woke. But the second she moved, he shifted too, eyelashes fluttering open.

Nova stiffened, her eyes wide and her face blushing a deep purple. She finally showed him lightly, her tone coming out more fond than she'd intended, "Johnny."

He grumbled, rolling onto his back, his eyes barely opening as he stirred. His voice thick with sleep, "Morning Star."

She groaned glaring at him, "Don't call me that!" He only grinned wider in response. Eyes trailing over her, "what? It's fitting." She threw a pillow at his face groaning, "it's annoying."

A laugh escaped him as he cracked one eye open in her direction, "Still fitting, so...was this a one-night 'sleepover' or should I get used to you stealing my blankets?"

She groaned again, curling back into a ball, hands covering her purple flushed face in mild embarrassment, "shut up."

Johnny stretched, a lazy grin tugging at his lips despite the grogginess that clung onto him. He looked over at her with his tone teasing, "you know you mumble in your sleep?"

Nova's eyes peaked up from behind her hands as they narrowed at the blonde, "I do not mumble in my sleep." He propped himself up on one elbow, a slow smile creeping across his face, "You do. It was adorable."

Her blush deepened. She hurled another pillow at him and he laughed promptly catching it, "I first you curl right up in my bed like you own the place and then you abuse me! I see how it is!"

Nova flopped back against the mattress, groaning into her hands as Johnny laughed loudly, still teasing her. "I did not do that!" She muttered not defensively.

"You totally did. Real cute, by the way."

Nova's face burned and she crossed her arms tight. "That's not—I was tired. And you're making that up." Johnny smirked at her, leaning closer, "am I?" She opened her mouth to protest, but nothing came out. She snapped her jaw shut, scowling at him in bed with her, "you're impossible."

His smile softened as he watched her carefully, "maybe. But you're still here." For a beat, it's quiet. The type of quiet that's load with the weight of his words hanging there. The words lodged somewhere deep in her. For a second, she almost let herself smile. Almost. Instead, she muttered, "don't read into it," and untangled herself from the blanket. Her chest felt lighter than she wanted to admit.

He chuckled slightly, "too late."

Nova shot him a glare, but her lips twitched like she was fighting back a smile. Johnny leaned back, satisfied, as he watched her struggle to keep her guard up. The silence hung. Nova fidgeted, guarded. She just barely glanced at him before blurting out, "Doesn't mean anything." Her voice was flat, sharp, an attempt to cover the feelings that were waging a war within her.

The blonde saw through it and his smirk returned once more, teasingly almost. "Sure. Totally meaningless. That's why you didn't leave last night."

She shot him another glare, but her face betrayed the tiniest flicker of a smile before she turned away, "don't get comfortable."

Johnny chuckles, sitting up and ruffling his hair, "too late."

He grabbed his shirt from the chair next to him tugging it over his head as he headed toward the door, throwing her one last crooked grin.

"Better get used to it, star girl."

He slipped out, leaving Nova sitting in his bed, staring at the door, torn between irritation and... something warmer.

Nova sat there for a few minutes longer still staring at the door in slight shock before she finally got up.

The sound of clanking mugs and the smell of coffee drew Nova out of her haze. Johnny had migrated to the kitchen moments before, still looking smugly awake despite having barely slept. He leaned casually against the counter like he owned the place.

Reed was already at the table, papers and equations scattered, muttering to himself. Ben sat across from him, polishing off what looked like his third plate of pancakes.

Ben glanced up first. His rocky brow rose, "well, well, look who finally decided to join the land of the living."

Nova grabbed a mug, ignoring him. Johnny plucked it right out of her hand and filled it with coffee before handing it back, way too pleased with himself.

Reed didn't even look up from his notes. "You both look tired."

"Late night," Johnny said smoothly, draping an arm over the back of Nova's chair as if it was the most natural thing in the world.

Nova nearly choked on her coffee. "Late night nightmare," she corrected sharply, shoving his arm off.

Ben's grin spread wider. "Nightmare, huh? That what we're callin' it these days?"

Nova frizzer. Johnny, of course, doubled down—smirk curling as he raised his brows in mock innocence.

"Don't know what you're implying, Big Guy."

Sue walked in just in time, eyebrows arched. "Oh, I think we all know exactly what he's implying."

Nova buried her face in her mug, muttering, "I hate all of you."

Johnny leaned closer, whispering so only she could hear, "But you stayed."

She elbowed him hard in the ribs, but she didn't deny it.

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

Sitarwin23 · 1 hour ago
ooooschwa@j that picture is my favorite so far 😍 so cute
View 1 reply · Reply

Mrsfat · 1 hour ago
Avatar moment. 😍
View 2 Replies

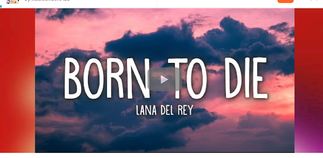
Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by rosesjose
9K 1.1K 40K 37

"Mr. what are you ---" Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down ...
lustonspeech · hottie · googlet · +23 more

Wattpad Originals · Try Premium · Get the App · Language · Writers · Brand Partnerships · Jobs · Press
Terms · Privacy · Payment Policy · Accessibility · Do Not Sell My Personal Information · Help · © 2026 Wattpad



FIFTEEN, HE'S COMING

1K 44 5

by lilacwonders421

OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, the team had their work cut out for them. If they wanted Reed's plan to work, they would need the population of the whole planet to pitch in, to work, and to fight. That was the only way this plan would succeed.

They'd ordered worldwide energy curfews to be able to conserve the energy they needed for the bridge. Reed demonstrated a series of small-scaled tests of the bridge prototype. Sue used her political power to stand in front of the nations and used it to ask for assistance to gather the rare materials they needed, to help her organize this collectively around the world, and to make sure it worked. Ben was on the street, his sleeves rolled up to his elbows as he helped the people of New York build without hesitation. Some were construction workers, most weren't. Johnny was coding the language of the silver woman; he was practically obsessed with figuring it out, and Nova couldn't help but wonder if it was in a desperate attempt to prove himself.

Everyone was helping, *the whole world.* It only proved how much the Fantastic Four influenced the planet, how much of true heroes they all were. Nova felt like she hadn't done *anything.* Sure, she'd helped Reed with a few careful calculations and helped Johnny as much as she could with the translations, but she couldn't help the feeling that she didn't fit in this team.

They were all practically *made* to help people, and Nova, well, she *wasn't.* She'd been turned into a killer. A machine even. Someone who only saved herself, someone who ran. Selfish and cruel. But she didn't run this time, and she thought that maybe that was a start. Maybe she could be better; *maybe she already was.*

Nova allowed herself to feel a flicker of hope that burned through her like a flame. But despite it, her mother's words were seared into her brain, *'You will have to choose. Life for life. Star for star. And you must choose without fear.'* She knew what that meant. *She knew.* And still, she kept walking into Johnny's room at night like she had a future she wasn't sure existed.

Within the passing days and weeks, she'd found herself spending more time with Johnny. Often times when she woke up from her nightmares or visions, she went to him; who always opened his arms without hesitation.

It never truly mattered to him how busy he was or how focused when she needed him. Nova had ended up in Johnny's bed nearly every night since the first time it had happened, and he never said a word; he just kept the door open.

"Star?" Her head snapped up when she heard Johnny's voice, her eyes wide. "You okay?" He chuckled slightly, standing from his place on the ground where he worked and moving in front of her. He was worried far more than he'd ever let on; after all, he had been calling for her for five minutes, and she hadn't even heard him.

She nodded slightly as she looked up at him, and he furrowed his brows together, clearly not believing a second of it. He didn't push; instead, he just sat next to her and squeezed her hand, "it's gonna work." Doubts swirled through her head as she thought of her mother's words, but she found herself nodding along to his words. His voice soothing the fear that threatened to fill her, soothing the temptation to run.

"Yeah." She muttered out, her voice quiet as she squeezed his hand back. The blonde watched her carefully, "you aren't telling me something." She looked up at him and shook her head, "what are you-?" He cut her off with a slightly amused scoff, "you aren't fooling me, sweetheart." Her eyes widened at the term of endearment, and he pointed a finger at her knowingly, "*don't start.* Just tell me what's bothering you. Please?"

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ⚡ Johnny Storm
91.3K 4.3K
"Oh, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
9.6K 320
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
52.4K 1.3K
-Completed-Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
325K 12.9K
She runs toward danger. He is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
49K 2.6K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left..." Her power was

Opposites ➤ Johnny Storm
39K 8.8K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

"I'm just scared." She wasn't completely lying, but she also didn't want to risk the chance of sharing the implications of her dream with him. She didn't want him to save her. She wouldn't carry his blood on her hands. She refused. He smiled softly, tugging her into his side, his voice low and teasing, "I said I'd keep you safe."

She scoffed, shoving him slightly, "I do not need a protector." He laughed, leaning back onto the bed on his elbows as he looked at her. She groaned, moving onto her stomach and lying beside him. Silence washed over them; it was comfortable, natural.

"Johnny?" She hummed out, peering over at him curiously. His eyes landed back on her as his eyebrows rose in silent questioning. She hesitated. Words tangled in her throat. For so long, speaking them had felt dangerous, like admitting something meant losing it. But time was running thin, and she was tired of fear.

"You make it feel... easier."

Johnny blinked. "*Easier?*"

Her lips quirked faintly, though it didn't quite reach her eyes. "All of it. The nightmares. The weight. The... *me.*" She gestured vaguely at herself, like she couldn't put into words the mess of her life. "When I'm with you, I almost forget I was ever..." she trailed, searching for the right word. "...*broken.*"

Johnny sat up a little straighter, the teasing flicker in his gaze softening into something startlingly serious. "You're not broken, Star."

She laughed under her breath, dry and disbelieving. "Maybe not when I'm around you."

His jaw worked, like he wanted to argue, but something in her expression stopped him. She forced herself to hold his eyes, heart hammering, and whispered before she could stop herself:

"I think I... I care about you more than I should."

Silence stretched. It felt like the universe might cave in on her. Then Johnny let out a shaky laugh, trying to play it cool but failing miserably. "You say that like it's a bad thing."

Her throat tightened. "Because it might be. Because if something happens—"

"Nova." He reached out, catching her hand, grounding her. His voice dropped to a low, steady murmur. "I'm not going anywhere. And neither are you. Got it?"

She wanted to believe him. She wanted to let the lie be true. But all she managed was a tiny nod as she let her fingers curl into his, knowing deep down she'd never be able to tell him the whole truth.

Johnny blinked, then a slow grin spread across his face like he just processed the full meaning of her words. "Wait, wait, hold on. Did Nova the *Untouchable* just say she *cares* about me?"

"Don't twist my words," she muttered, shoving at his chest.

He leaned back on his elbows, a smirk in full force. "Oh, I'm not twisting. I'm just hearing you loud and clear."

"You're annoying."

"And you're blushing."

She groaned, rolling onto her back and throwing an arm over her face. "I regret saying anything."

He laughed, warm and easy, tugging her arm down just enough to see her. "Don't. I like hearing it." He leaned back again, a grin tugging at his lips despite the blush creeping up his neck. "So... you care about me *more than you should,* huh? That sounds dangerously close to a confession, Star."

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

lillorain23
baby- ugf6cb WHAT!
6mo ago Reply
View 1 Reply
5

cbrutal
It was so iconic.
9mo ago Reply
5

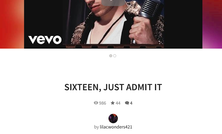
Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W..what are you ~ " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply,a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
hot jealousy billionaire +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

wattpad WV Browse Search Try Premium
SUPERNOVA!
by Alexandra421



0 0

SIXTEEN, JUST ADMIT IT

596 44 6

by Illaceanders421

• • •

"SHE'S COMING FOR THE BRIDGE!" Reed yelled out panic lacing through his voice. Nova groaned slightly as Johnny helped her up his hands running up and down her arms in a desperate attempt to soothe her.

"No," Sues voice cut through the room as she stared at green dot moving on the console. "She's coming for Franklin and Nova."

"Lock the building down!" Reeds voice boomed through the room as Johnny gently moved Nova to sit down in one of the seats. "I'll be right back," he whispered softly to Nova as he squeezed her hand. Her eyes just barely narrowed in confusion and he shook his head. "Just going to go check the conduct to make sure the shields sync," he reassured her and she nodded hesitantly before dropping his hand. He kissed the side of her head an slipped out of the room.

A few minutes later the Baxter Building shuddered as the lockdown sequence kicked in, steel shutters sealing windows and doors with mechanical finality. Sirens blared overhead, lights flashing red across the glass walls of the control room.

"Systems sealed," Sue called, hands flying over the console.

"Perimeter online," Reed added. His voice was calm, but his jaw was tight.

Nova was at the far side, fingers grazing the console as she checked the energy readouts. She felt the hum of the city below, of the dimensional bridge still pulsing far out in the Atlantic. Her skin prickled with unease—like the universe itself was holding its breath.

She turned, instinctively glancing to where Johnny had been standing moments ago.

Empty.

Her brows knitted. He said he'd be back.

Nova looked back at Sue and Reed, but neither seemed to notice. She started to ask—and then the room lit up.

Every monitor flickered, static bursting across the screens before resolving into an image, ghost-white from her phone camera. Lit by cold starlight, wind whipping his hair as the stood on some exposed rooftop near the bridge. His voice poured through the speakers—not in English, but in the smooth, otherworldly cadence of Shalla-Bal's language.

Nova's chest went cold.

"No," she whispered, taking a step forward.

Sue froze at the console. "What the hell—"

"He's broadcasting," Reed muttered, already pulling data from the signal. "That's a live feed."

Johnny's voice grew louder, repeating the alien words as he held up the device Nova had seen him obsessing over for days—the one full of Surfer translations.

Nova's stomach twisted, her hands shaking. She pressed closer to the screen as if sheer force of will could drag him back.

"You idiot," she breathed. "What are you doing?"

Sue reached for her, gentle. "Nova—"

But Nova jerked away, fury sparking beneath her fear. Her breath hitched, eyes locked on Johnny's flickering image.

"He lied," she snapped, voice sharp and cracking. "He lied to me."

Reed glanced up. "What are you talking about?"

"He said—" her throat tightened, the words scraping out through clenched teeth, "he said he'd be back. He promised. And now he's out there—alone—like none of it mattered!"

Her power flared at her fingertips, crackling faintly as if her skin couldn't hold it back. She dug her nails into her palms, trying to ground herself, but her eyes stayed locked on Johnny's face, repeating alien phrases that sounded too much like a goodbye and a death sentence rolled into one.

• • •

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ⊙ Johnny Storm
⊙ 15k ★ 1.4k
Squish Oh, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know

Twin Fire Signs ⊙ Johnny Storm
⊙ 1.7k ★ 1.4k
A Gryffindor and Ravenclaw Sixth-year Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
⊙ 1k ★ 1.1k
"Time keeps on the coverage of stars before you left..." Her power was

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
⊙ 1.1k ★ 1.4k
Because sometimes saving the world means ruining your heart. They were

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM | ...
⊙ 1.1k ★ 1.1k
She's more treacherous than fire. She is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

Opposites ⊙ Johnny Storm
⊙ 1.6k ★ 1.1k
Nova Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

And deep down, beneath the anger, was the sharpest truth of all:

She wasn't angry just because he'd lied.

She was terrified he wouldn't come back.

• • •

The doors slammed open, and there he was—Johnny, half-burned suit clinging to him, soot smudging his jaw, eyes still glowing faint from the heat.

"Miss me?" he said, forcing a crooked grin.

The others sagged with relief, voices overlapping—Reed checking for injuries, Sue clutching his arms, Ben muttering curses of relief.

Nova stood rooted. Her chest was tight, the words choking her before she could stop them. Then, when Johnny's gaze finally met hers, something in her broke. She looked away, her jaw tight.

The room buzzed with energy—relief, disbelief, pride all tangled together. Reed was already running calculations about, Sue squeezing Johnny's arm with a mix of motherly worry and genuine admiration, Ben clapping him on the back hard enough to rattle his teeth. Johnny soaked it up with his usual grin, basking in the spotlight.

Nova stood apart. Silent.

Her arms were crossed, her eyes fixed on the floor, and for once she didn't have a single sharp remark. Nobody noticed—nobody except Johnny, who kept catching her reflection in the glossy window.

When the laughter died down and Reed started launching into his next steps, Nova slipped out of the room, no announcement, just a shadow leaving the edge of the room. Johnny hesitated, his smile faltering. He mumbled something about needing air and ducked out after her.

He found her in the hall, walking fast, shoulders tight like a bowstring ready to snap.

"Hey," he called, catching up. "You just gonna ghost me after I saved the day?"

She didn't slow. Didn't even look at him.

And that—more than anything—scared him. Johnny jogged up beside her, breathless but still trying to play it cool. "Nova, come on. You're really gonna give me the cold shoulder after I literally broke alien Duolingo to save your purple butt?"

That earned him a sharp look over her shoulder—half glare, half something else he couldn't place.

"You think this is a joke?" she snapped. "You could've died out there."

He smirked automatically, but it didn't reach his eyes.

"Yeah, but I didn't. You're welcome."

Nova stopped walking so abruptly he nearly bumped into her. She turned fully now, fists clenched at her sides.

"You lied. You snuck out while we were on lockdown, you—" her voice cracked before she forced it steady, "—you made me watch you throw yourself away like it meant nothing. Do you have any idea what that does to me?"

Johnny blinked. He hadn't expected the newness under her anger.

"What the hell were you thinking?" Nova's voice cracked sharper than she intended, but she couldn't reel it back in. Her hands were shaking, her chest tight.

Johnny gave that weak, crooked smile she hated right now. "Relax, Star. I'm still here."

"That's not the point!" she snapped, shoving him hard in the chest. "You just—you just threw yourself away like it didn't matter!"

"I was trying to save everyone. Isn't that what we do?" he shot back, the grin fading into something more serious.

"You didn't even think what it would do to me—" The words tumbled out before she could stop them. Her breath hitched. She went rigid.

Johnny's expression shifted, the light knocked out of him. "To... you?" His voice was low, searching.

Nova's throat closed. Her eyes burned. She turned away too fast. "Forget it."

"No." He caught her wrist, gently but firmly, forcing her to look back. His voice cracked in a way she'd never heard before. "Don't you get it? You think I'd risk myself if I didn't—if I didn't care about you?"

Her chest seized. Anger flared to cover the panic clawing its way up her ribs. "Don't say that. Don't you dare say that like it's some kind of excuse."

He stepped closer anyway, stubborn, fire in his eyes. "It's not an excuse. It's the truth. I—"

"Shut up!" she snapped, shoving him again, harder this time. But he didn't move, didn't let go of her wrist. "You don't get to say that and then throw yourself away like it means nothing! Do you have any idea what that would've done to me?"

His breath hitched, eyes locked on hers. "I do now."

She stayed silent still glaring up at him.

"You care," he said softly, like he'd just stumbled onto something fragile.

Nova's jaw tightened, eyes flashing.

"Don't—don't twist this. Of course I care, you idiot, you're—" She cut herself off, turning away as if fleeing the admission.

"Say it," Johnny pushed, stepping closer now, serious for once. "If you're this mad, it's because I matter to you. Just admit it."

Silence slammed down between them, thick and unbearable. Her chest heaved, his grip still burning against her skin. And then—she yanked him forward and kissed him. Desperate. Fierce. Angry and terrified and full of everything she hadn't said.

For a heartbeat he froze—then his arms were around her, pulling her closer, kissing back like he'd been waiting for this since the second he met her.

When they finally pulled apart, she pressed her forehead to his, breathing hard. "You're an idiot."

His smile wavered but held. "Yeah, well... so are you."

She let out a shaky laugh, one that broke halfway through into a sound dangerously close to a sob. "Don't do that to me again."

He brushed his thumb across her cheek, softer than she'd ever seen him. "Not if I can help it."

But she still felt the shadow of doubt coil in her gut, because she knew—one way or another—one of them wouldn't make it out.

• • •

Authors note!:

Two chapters in one day?? Working overtime over here fr... I need a new phrase that means death sentence holy crap lol Also this is not edited yet either don't kill me 🙏

POV: Johnnys face when Nova stormed out of the room: 🥺 🥺 🥺

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

qbrutal
Finally
9 min ago Reply
View 1 Reply

Scooyoo_Sasayoo_07
Again!
9 min ago Reply
View 1 Reply

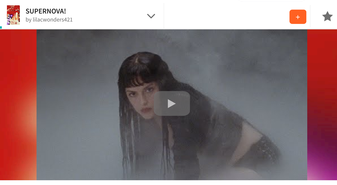
Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by mangiaa
5k 20k 4.0k 10

"Ah, what are you ?" Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the sexy sexy on the hard ass?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
Fantasy gangst romb +2 more

Wattpad Originals Tv Premium Get the App Language Writers Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2024 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium



SEVENTEEN, IM SORRY

980 44 2

by lilacwonders421

- - -

WHEN THE PAIR RE-ENTERED THE ROOM, the others were still gathered around Reed's projections as phones rang, and alerts beeped from all directions. Sue's eyes flicked to Nova, then Johnny, then back again. Something about the awkward distance between them—and Nova's very deliberate refusal to meet anyone's gaze—made her lips twitch.

Ben squinted. "What's with you two? You look like kids sneaking in past curfew."

Johnny instantly bristled. "We weren't sneaking—"

Sue arched a brow, arms folding. "You're flushed."

Nova froze. Johnny's face went redder, waving his arms. "It's called fresh air, Sue! You should try it sometime!" Sue's eyes flicked between Nova and Johnny again, and a knowing smirk tugged at her lips.

Ben snorted as Nova glared at the floor. "Uh-huh. Fresh air. Sure."

Reed, entirely missing the point, murmured distractedly as he manipulated a glowing model of Galactus's energy signature: "Actually, it would make sense if you were outside. Elevated oxygen levels could—"

Johnny cut him off with a smile he didn't bother hiding. "Right. Elevated oxygen. Got it."

"Reed," Sue cut in, patting his arm, "not helping."

Johnny groaned, dragging his hands down his face. "I hate all of you."

"Join the club, hothead," Ben snorted.

Even Nova's lips twitched, though she muttered under her breath, "This is ridiculous."

The room warmed with the rare sound of laughter, the kind that only came when the weight of the universe briefly loosened its grip. For a moment, they felt like a family again.

But then Reed's eyes locked on the baby monitor as Franklin fussed, "We have to bring him here."

The laughter died.

Reed's voice was quiet, almost apologetic. "We need to bring Galactus here." Sue blinked, her head tilting as she turned off the headset. Ben followed suit, taking his off. "Reed…we need Galactus to come here? " Johnny cut in, his eyes wide as he threw his hands up. "I feel like we spent a lot of time trying to prevent that from happening?"

Reed continued, his expression focused. "Listen to me. We need to get him away from his ship. We need to bring him here, to Times Square."

Nova narrowed her eyes at the scientist. "And then what?" Ben huffed in agreement as Reed's fingers now flew over the keyboard of the computer near him, bringing up different hologram models. One being the only bridge left, the one in the center of Times Square. Shalla-Bal had never gotten to it. "And then," the brunette started, his eyes flying over the group as he moved to the chalkboard in the room. "…We move one giant away from the planet."

"We reroute every power grid on the eastern seaboard to our own last bridge charge. Charge it back up. We can keep the portal open for--" Reed paused as he wrote the equation on the board, "37 seconds."

Johnny raised an eyebrow at his brother-in-law. "That's not a lot of time to throw a space god off the planet." Reed nodded in agreement. "no, it is not."

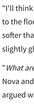
YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

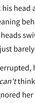
Be my baby ☆ Johnny Storm
91.3K 4.3K
"Oh, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
9.6K 320
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
52.4K 1.3K
-Completed- Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
325K 12.1M
She runs toward danger. He *is* danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster


BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
450K 27.1K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left..." -Her power was


Opposites ➤ Johnny Storm
3.6M 8.9K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

"And where do we send him?" Ben countered.

"To the far edges of the universe. Without his ship, he'll be stranded." Reed replied quickly as he paced. Ben nodded slightly before asking his next question. "Okay, and how exactly are we getting Galactus to Times Square?"

"Yeah." Johnny called out in agreement. "How do you even move a giant like that through one big portal?" Reed ignored Johnny as he turned to Ben, his gaze flickering over Nova and landing on Sue briefly. "I haven't figured that part out." Sue shook her head at him as she called him out. "You have."

Reed turned back to his wife, his gaze locking on hers as the other three in the room watched their conversation break out in confusion. "We have to use the only things Galactus wants--" Sue started, as Reed quickly interrupted her, throwing a hand up. "No."

"I'll think of something else." Reed shook his head at Sue. Nova's gaze dropped to the floor as she pieced together the meaning behind their words. She spoke softer than usual, "*I'll do it.*" The couples' heads swiveled towards her, Johnny slightly glared at the woman beside him, just barely pushing her back.

"*What are you talking about?*" Johnny interrupted, his gaze flickering between Nova and the couple in front of him. "We *can't* think of another way." Sue argued with Reed, her voice firm as she ignored her younger brother. "I will," Reed shot back.

Sue didn't flinch; her gaze only grew harder, "there's only one way."

"*What* are you talking about?" Johnny yelled out, waving his arms out to gain their attention. Reed and Sue shared another look as they went silent. A look of agreement passed through the two of them. Silence pressed in. Sue's arm curled around her stomach. Ben swore under his breath. And Nova—Nova felt every set of eyes on her like a brand, even though no one dared to speak.

"We have to use Franklin." Sue announced before her eyes landed on Johnny. "Franklin *and Nova*."

"Yes," Reed confirmed as he stepped closer.

"You wanna use them as bait?" Ben scoffed, subtly moving toward both Nova and Johnny.

"No," Johnny spat out, his voice sharp as he pushed Nova further behind him protectively. She pulled on his arm, his eyes flicking down to hers briefly, "Johnny-" She started, but he shook his head immediately. " I said no, Nova," his hand lifted to the side of her face for a moment before he dropped his hand down to his side. "No."

"It's not *my* plan. It's *our* plan. It's the *only plan* we've got." Reed stated firmly.

"It's not my plan!" Johnny argued, his voice growing louder, almost desperate. His eyes landed on the baby monitor before flickering back to Nova. He sucked in a breath as he forced the words out of his mouth, trying to keep his voice from shaking as he looked back at his sister and Reed. "I *hate* that plan."

"It's a bad plan!" Ben agreed as he started to get upset with the idea as well, stepping in front of Nova almost protectively. "Come on, it's a stupid plan!"

"Reed, that's *insane!*" Johnny yelled out, stepping next to Ben. Nova locked eyes with Sue as she started to back up, her hands shaking. Their eyes locked. Sue clenched her eyes almost in guilt as she looked at the younger woman.

"Sue." Reed called out, focusing on his wife rather than the two men yelling in his face. "I know." She muttered out, shaking her head, turning away from the group slightly.

Continue to next part

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

qbrutal
They are.
3mo ago Reply
3

ReyesHernan211
Baby Johnny and Baby Nova plsss
3mo ago Reply
3

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by rosesyoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W...what are you ? " " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
cold mafiaprincess enemiestolovers
+23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium

EIGHTEEN, PROMISE ME

988 43 0

by lilacwonders421

• • •

DARKNESS STRETCHED ENDLESSLY, *but it wasn't empty. Stars pulsed and flickered like distant heartbeats, scattered across the void. Nova stood among them, weightless, her breath trembling in her chest. Every time she reached for the lights, they crumbled into ash between her fingers.*

Then, a voice. Soft, warm, achingly familiar.

"Azura."

Her head snapped up.

Her mother stood ahead, not as she remembered — not weak, not dying, not pulled away into Galactus's shadow — but whole. Radiant. Her skin glowed like the core of a star, her eyes molten gold. She was surrounded by a halo of fire and starlight, but her smile was gentle.

"Mother..." Nova's voice cracked, a child again.

Her mother reached out a hand, though there was still distance between them. "You've carried so much weight. Pain. Anger. Fear. But now the fire has to burn as it was always meant to."

Nova's chest tightened. "I don't understand. Burn what? Fight how? Tell me what I'm supposed to do!"

Her mother's gaze softened, but her words rang heavy, final,

"The star must burn out to save the sky."

Behind her, the vision shifted — Nova saw the Earth, fragile and small, and Galactus looming above it like a mountain of endless hunger. And then, faintly, she saw them: Johnny, his head thrown back in laughter, Franklin running in circles around Ben, Sue resting a hand over her stomach, Reed watching them all with quiet pride. A family. The family she had never thought she'd have.

Her mother stepped closer, fire licking around her form. "You were born for this, my light. Not as Thanos's weapon. Not as Galactus's prey. As the shield. As the sacrifice."

Tears burned Nova's eyes. "But... if I do this—"

Her mother's smile didn't fade, though sadness lingered in her gaze. "Then you'll save them all. And that is love, Azura."

The stars around her began to collapse, folding into her mother's chest until she was blinding, pure radiance. Her final words echoed like a lullaby before the light swallowed everything,

"Burn bright, and they will live."

• • •

Nova slipped out of Johnny's room in silence, Gamora's knife still clutched in her hand. Her heart was racing from the dream, her mother's voice still ringing in her ears, *"The star must burn out to save the sky."*

She padded down the darkened hall until she found the lab door half-open, light spilling through in thin slivers. Reed was awake, of course. *Always awake.*

"Couldn't sleep?" His voice was calm when she entered, though he didn't look up from the glowing models suspended in the air. Galactus's looming form rotated slowly in the hologram, dwarfing the planet Reed had drawn beneath it.

"Not exactly," Nova murmured.

Something in her tone made Reed finally look at her. He frowned slightly. "You've had another vision, haven't you?"

She hesitated, then gave a tiny nod.

Reed shut down the projection, folding his impossibly long arms across the console as he turned to her. "Tell me."

Nova gripped the edge of the table until her knuckles whitened. "It's me. It has to be me. That's how we stop him." She swallowed, forcing the words past the tightness in her chest. "My mother... she said I was born for this. That the star has to burn out. She meant me."

Reed's brows drew together, his analytical mind already searching for loopholes, angles, equations. But Nova shook her head before he could speak.

"No, Reed. *Don't...* don't give me numbers or probabilities. You know I'm right. You've been running the simulations, haven't you? You know there's no other way."

Reed was silent for a long time. Then, quietly, "And Johnny?"

The question nearly broke her. She turned her face away, blinking hard. "He can't know. None of them can. Not until it's over." She forced her gaze back to his, voice steady now, like steel. "Promise me, Reed. You won't tell him. You won't tell any of them." She paused looking away as tears glossed over her eyes, her hand coming up to wipe her face hastily as her voice broke, *"promise me."*

Reed's jaw clenched, the weight of leadership pressing on him heavier than ever. He could lie to enemies, to governments, even to himself. But lying to family — *to Johnny, Sue, Ben* — that was something else.

Still, when he looked at Nova, he saw the fire in her eyes. The same fire he'd seen in heroes who knew what it meant to lay down everything for everyone else.

Finally, he nodded. *"I promise."*

Something in her shoulders eased, though her grip on the knife didn't. She gave him the faintest smile — *fragile, grateful* — then whispered,

"Thank you."

And before he could say anything more, she turned and walked out, leaving Reed alone in the lab, the weight of her secret now burning in his chest.

• • •

The first rays of sunlight crept into the Baxter Building, cutting across Johnny's room. He stirred, blinking awake — and there she was, already awake, lying on her side and watching him with an expression he couldn't quite read.

After her conversation with Reed the night prior she had crawled right back into bed with Johnny as silent tears fell down her face. Subconsciously the blonde had pulled her into his chest, kissing the crown of her head, and incoherently mumbling as if trying to comfort her even while he was dead asleep. She didn't want to leave him but she wouldn't lose him. *Couldn't.*

"Creepy," he muttered sleepily at her stare, though he couldn't help the smirk tugging at his lips.

Nova rolled her eyes but didn't look away. "You're not that interesting."

"Uh-huh," Johnny said, stretching before propping himself on one elbow. "Then why've you been staring at me like I'm the last sunrise in the galaxy?"

Her breath caught for just a second, but she covered it with a small smile. "Maybe I'm just making sure you don't snore yourself to death."

He chuckled, leaning closer. "I don't snore."

She raised a brow. "You *absolutely* do."

It was light banter, playful, but underneath it her hands itched to reach out and touch him, to memorize the curve of his jaw, the warmth of his skin. She let her fingers graze his arm, as if testing how real he was. How real this moment was.

Johnny blinked at the unexpected softness in her touch, his teasing grin faltering. "You okay?"

Nova nodded quickly, too quickly. "Yeah. Just... don't get used to me being nice."

He laughed, but she didn't. She was still looking at him, really looking, as if she was trying to burn the sight of him into her memory. Then, with a suddenness that surprised them both, she leaned in and kissed him again — not like their first kiss that had been filled with uncertainty and anger, but sure and certain.

When she finally pulled away, she rested her forehead against his. "I just... don't want to waste time."

Johnny softened, his arms slipping around her. "Then we won't."

And for the rest of the morning, Nova clung to that. To him. Pretending, for just a little longer, that there would be more mornings like this.

• • •

Authors Note!:

cute lil filler chapter that totally is not gut-wrenching at all!!!! Anyway!!!! Next chapter shall be coming out either later tonight or tomorrow! I think there is only like three or four more chapters wise at least that is as far as i can stretch the movie plot out in this!! But I am thinking of adding a few bonus chapters at the end!!!

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

Be the first to comment

Recommendations

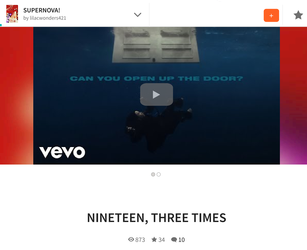
The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
23.6M 412K 17

"W...what are you-" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...

billionaire steamy mean +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium
SUPERNOVA!
by lilacwonders421



NINETEEN, THREE TIMES

873 34 10

by lilacwonders421

THE CITY WAS TOO QUIET. The kind of quiet that came just before the storm broke open. From where she stood on the rooftop, Nova could hear Reed's voice carrying through the comms, sharp and clipped as he triple-checked every last piece of equipment. Ben muttered something about "eggheads and their toys." Sue was keeping Franklin close, calm but taut, like she was bracing for an earthquake.

Galactus's ship had been hovering in the sky since the night before, almost as if the space giant was watching them, waiting for the perfect time to strike.

Waiting for the bait.

For Nova.

For Franklin.

And Johnny—

Nova spotted him leaning against the edge of the roof, staring out at the jagged skyline. For once, he wasn't running his mouth or showing off. Just still. It made her uneasy.

The city had been cleared, they'd evacuated everyone underground leaving only their family on the surface level. It was strange to Nova how different New York looked when it had no people in it. The way the city looked as if it had been left behind, forgotten about....*Abandoned.*

Her gaze was stuck on Johnny watching as he stared up at the open sky, she wasn't abandoning him; *She was saving him wasn't she?*

She clenched and unclenched her fists a short sigh leaving her as she reminded herself this was the only way. She wouldn't let him lose everything like she had, he didn't deserve that. *None of them did.* She walked over, trying to steady her own voice as her thoughts overwhelmed her.

Don't let him see through you. Not yet.

"Hiding out?" She nudged his side with her elbow softly. Johnny looked down at the girl beside him with half a smirk, "Not hiding. Just.... catching my breath before the universe ends."

She let out a soft laugh, "That's dramatic, *even for you.*"

Johnny grinned the sound of her laugh and the way it filled his senses. He pulled her into his side as he teasingly ruffled her hair, "Hey, it's my brand."

She smiled, but only faintly. The truth was, her chest ached. She was memorizing him in pieces—the slope of his grin, the faint scruff he hadn't bothered to shave, the warmth in his voice even when he was teasing.

He sucked in a short breath and looked down at her with a frown as he saw the look on her face, "Don't look at me like that."

She shook her head trying to play it off, had he figured it out? Did he know what she was planning? He couldn't have. She ran a hand through her long black hair looking up at him trying her best not to look guilty, *"Like what?"*

He hummed pushing a stray hair out of her face his thumb rubbing her cheekbone lightly, like he was trying to soothe her. "Like I'm already gone."

The words hit harder than he could know. For a heartbeat, her throat closed. He was right—she was looking at him that way. Like every second was already a memory. Except, they wouldn't be memories for her, but for him. He was losing her and he didn't even know it yet.

"I'm just... making sure you're really here. In case I blink and lose you."

His hand brushed against hers. Steady. Solid. She almost broke right then, "You won't. Not as long as we've got each other's backs. That's the deal, right?"

Nova forced the most real looking smile on her face that she could muster as she nodded at the blonde, "...*Right.*"

When he leaned closer, she didn't stop him. Couldn't. The kiss was slower this time, not the reckless heat of before but something deeper, aching, almost desperate. She held onto him like she was afraid the world would shatter beneath her feet.

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ☆ Johnny Storm
31.3K 1.3K
"Oh, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
9.4K 1.6K
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
52.4K 1.3K
- Completed • Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
325K 12.9K
She runs toward danger. He is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. johnny st...
600K 27.6K
❝You taught me the courage of stars before you left...❞ Her power was.

Opposites ➤ Johnny Storm
2.6K 1.3K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

And when she finally pulled away, her gaze lingered as her thoughts spiraled.

I have to do this. For him. For them. He can't know yet.

A pointed cough.

Sue stood in the doorway of the rooftop, arms crossed. Her tone was dry as she looked at the pair like two misbehaving children. "Hope I'm not interrupting a strategy meeting?"

Johnny jolted jumping back, his ears red. "We were just—"

Ben grinned speaking into the comm in his ear, "Yeah, sure. 'Just.' Kid, the whole block could see the fireworks."

Nova smirked, ignoring the ache in her chest pressing her own comm to respond as she peered over the edge to catch sight of the man, "Better than your one-liners, Ben."

Reed didn't even glance up from his tablet. The scientist coughed into his own comm slightly annoyed, "If you two are done, we need you at your stations. World's ending, *remember?*"

Johnny muttered under his breath, stalking past his sister, "Unbelievable. Save the world, get roasted for having a love life."

Sue laughed softly and called out after him, "Priorities, Johnny."

Nova followed, heart heavier with every step. She could feel Sue's eyes on her, curious but kind. If Sue suspected anything, she didn't say.

They gathered at the center of Times Square, the Fantastic Four + one. Reed was hunched over the controls, muttering calculations under his breath. Sue stood beside him, her gaze focused on Franklin.

In the back, Johnny twirled a flame lazily across his knuckles, his jaw tight. He glanced at Nova, who stood rigid, her violet eyes locked on the ship above. The glow radiating from her skin pulsed stronger than usual, like her body knew what was coming.

"Hey." Johnny nudged her knee lightly with his own. "You're doing that brooding, distant *tragic space warrior* thing again."

Her lips twitched, just barely. "I thought it suited me."

"Well, yeah, it does," Johnny admitted, flicking the flame away with a grin. "But I think you look better when you're smiling. Way scarier for the enemy. Throws 'em off balance, you know?"

Nova huffed a quiet laugh, but it caught in her throat. She looked at him for a long moment, as though she wanted to say more—but instead, she just leaned back and shook her head. "You're impossible."

"Correction," Johnny shot back. "I'm irresistible."

Ben groaned from beside them. "Can the two of ya cool it? Some of us are tryin' not to puke before the world ends." That drew a small ripple of laughter, even from Sue. For just a moment, the upcoming battle felt a little farther away.

Reed straightened, pulling their attention forward. They'd gone over the plan already, numerous times in fact. They had finalized the plan last night after a meeting with Harvey Elder *and* after hundreds of buses had come to evacuate the civilians from the surface level. Nova had hated the man, but she also appreciated the man for teasing Johnny over his attire. She thought it was amusing despite having to calm the blonde down along with Ben.

"Franklin and Nova are the keys. Galactus won't ignore them. Once he takes the bait, we strike with everything we've got. Positions in two minutes. Once we make our move, there's no turning back."

Sue nodded as she set Franklin up in the indestructible baby carrier Reed had made, "Everyone ready?"

Ben rolled his shoulders back his gruff voice crackling through the morning air, "Been ready since Tuesday."

Continue to next part

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

lillorain23
ooh this one too
6mo ago Reply

lillorain23
yes, thank you
6mo ago Reply

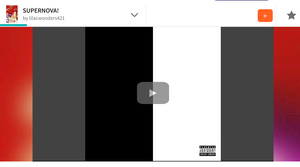
Show more

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 17
"Mr. what are you ""? Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
lesthisworch heartbreak mean +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium



TWENTY, NOT YOU

893 38 0

by lilacwonders421

THE STORM ABOVE THEM churned with an unnatural rage, the sky torn open by Galactus' looming shadow. The city below rattled under the weight of his presence—glass shattered, buildings groaned, the very air quivered.

"Positions!" Reed shouted, his voice barely carrying over the wind.

The team scrambled, each moving to their post. Johnny's flames roared to life, his eyes locked on the titan above.

Nova stood in front of Franklin's baby carrier as she watched Galactus stalk closer, his movements slow, calculated. Almost deliberate. The closer he got to both Franklin and Nova the brighter her veins glowed.

"Child of the stars... you burn brighter than most, but even you cannot outrun what you are. You were always meant to be mine." Her eyes narrowed into small slits and she scoffed at the giant, her fists clenching at her sides, "I don't belong to you. Not to anyone." He didn't falter, only moved closer, "Defiance is wasted here. The child's power is mine. You cannot stop me."

Her eyes began glowing a bright purple and a dangerous smirk fell over her face, "try me." Just as she launched into the sky in a blast of purple fury Ben appeared behind her in the flying car moving at full speed toward the giant though it was to no use when Galactus suddenly grasped onto the car, stopping its movements mid-air.

Sue stepped up from her spot on a rooftop nearby. She pushed her powers forward wrapping a protective shield around not only Ben, but also Nova as she yanked the car from the giant's grip. Nova bit back another smirk as she watched Johnny fly up behind the cosmic-entity; flames warping wildly in the wind before he blasted them into Galactus's eyes. As his flames momentarily blinded and distracted the god-like creature both the blonde and Nova dove down to move Franklin to safety.

Johnny grinned over at the woman beside him despite the chaos raging around them, "you look good holding a baby." She scoffed a smirk at short disbelieving laugh as she shook her head, "Shut up." He chuckled and turned back toward her, "one day, mark my words."

Franklin let out a soft cry as Johnny transferred him into the other baby carrier, "shh, you're okay buddy. Don't cry, I got you." Nova watched as he flew off with Franklin with a sad smile. He would be a great father, too bad it wouldn't be with her.

She shook her head as if clearing her mind before using the shadows around her to hide from the looming giant as he took a step back toward the bridge. She held her breath watching as he took another step forward before pausing just over the trigger point they'd built into the ground. He stepped back, Nova gritted her teeth. This was bad.

The same scanner that had exposed not only Nova's energy but Franklin's once before shot out of the giant man and landed straight onto the Baxter building.

"*Shit*."

Nova felt the dread fill her body.

She rocketed upward through the smoke and debris, violet flames trailing her like a comet. She was small compared to Galactus, but that didn't stop her. It didn't stop any of them. She slammed into him with a blast of violet energy that rocked his massive hand back. The team followed her lead, Ben ran out launching a car at the giant —although Galactus easily deflected it and sent Ben soaring throughout the sky instead and although the blonde hesitated, Johnny sprinted after Ben, his form combusting into flames.— Reed launched himself through the air, Sue followed behind him in the car as she swerved around the titans feet.

Nova grunted as she ripped the rubble from the ground and buildings nearby to launch them at the giant but her focus was shattered when Sue crashed into a building. Galactus took the opportunity to escape Nova's wrath as she flew down, stopping beside Reed to check on the older woman. Sue shook her head at the pair as she started making her way out of the rubble– a way of assuring them she was fine– , "Franklin." Reed understood what his wife meant and he ran after the titan without hesitation. Nova paused as she looked at Sue and back to Reed conflicted.

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ★ Johnny Storm
19.2K 4.3K
"Oh, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
3.6K 61K
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
52.4K 3.3K
~Completed~ Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
32K 12.1K
She runs toward danger. He is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
695K 27.5K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left..." Her power was

Opposites ➤ Johnny Storm
59K 6.9K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

That's when she saw it. Galactus had managed to get ahold of Reed and was now pulling and stretching out Reed's body like a rubber toy with a sadistic, satisfied smile plastered on his face. He was enjoying it. Nova launched herself upward, the city shrinking beneath her heels. The heat inside her was unbearable—searing through her veins until every breath came out as a mix of smoke and crackling purple energy. She didn't hold back this time.

Her hands erupted with violet fire, each blast a miniature star that screamed through the void and slammed into Galactus' armor. The titan barely flinched, but each strike left scorch marks across the impossible metal of his chestplate.

Galactus yelled his voice rolling through the air in waves, "You bleed yourself dry for nothing!"

Nova snarled and pushed harder, light fracturing across her body until she looked less like flesh and more like the sketch of a galaxy, her veins blazing into a map of stars.

She punched forward and the blast that left her palm was different—denser, heavier. It bent gravity around it, pulling debris, smoke, and even fragments of glass from shattered buildings into its orbit before detonating against Galactus' hand.

The shockwave rattled her to the core. Her ears rang. Her chest burned. But she didn't stop.

Nova gritted her teeth only fighting harder, "You'll never have this world and you'll never have him."

Galactus' massive fingers curled, reaching through the storm. His grasp engulfed her in shadow. She shoved both palms out, unleashing a twin beam of searing purple-white energy that split his grip. His roar shook the sky, echoing like the collapse of mountains.

Her body convulsed from the strain. Energy crackled along her shoulders, sparking in jagged bursts that bit into her skin. It wasn't just power anymore—it was her life, burning away piece by piece.

And still, she fought.

She clenched her teeth practically snarling at the cosmic god in front of her in defiance. She heard a yell from behind her and seconds later a bright hot streak flies by and slams into galactus's face causing him to stumble back, his hands grasping at the air.

As he regained his focus his giant gaze landed back on the Baxter building. Nova's eyes narrowed and for the first time in her life she found herself hurling toward danger without a second thought. A year ago she would have left the second her life was put at risk. A year ago she would've left these people behind to handle this on their own. *But now?* Now, she would die for this family, and if losing her life would mean Galactus would not get Franklin.... So be it.

She blasted another wave of energy at the cosmic god causing him to lose his footing for a moment. But he managed to wrap his giant hand around her small body and hurl her toward the ground as hard as he could.

The impact stole the air from her lungs. Pain flared hot and white as she lay gasping in the rubble, vision doubled, spine burning like molten wire. For a heartbeat, she couldn't move—*couldn't even breathe*. And still she forced herself to rise.

Galactus smashed a giant hand through the top of the Baxter building before he finally got ahold of Franklin. Nova grunted as she tried to use her power although it flickered through the air and faded as she stumbled back to the floor. Her hands and knees crashed into the rubble and she let out a groan.

She heard Franklin's cries seconds later. Galactus had managed to pry the carrier open and he now held the newborn baby in the air floating above his cosmic palm. His expression was stoic, cold, and devoid of emotion. His eyes glowed a brighter purple as he looked at the baby. "You are my salvation. My deliverance from this vicious hunger," his voice rumbled and rolled like thunder. *"Time to feed."*

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

Be the first to comment

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by rosepoa
19.6M 410K 17
" W...what are you- " " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
gun mafiaromance hate +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium

TWENTY-ONE, ASHES OF A STAR

988 43 0

by lilacwonders421

FOR A MOMENT, there was nothing. No sky. No ground. No pain. Just weightless silence, as if he hadn't really been unmade. She thought—*so this is it. This is what my mother meant.*

The sacrifice. The end.

But then, something stirred in the dark. A voice like starlight pressed against her mind, warm and aching all at once.

"My little star... even in sacrifice, you shine."

Nova's breath hitched—or maybe it was only her soul gasping. She couldn't tell. The voice was her mother's, the same voice that had haunted her dreams, always fading before she could answer. *But here...* here it lingered.

"You carry the fire of our people. Even in giving yourself away... it will not let you go. You are more than the weapon he made you. More than the destiny Galactus sought to consume. You are mine. And you are yours."

Nova floated weightless, her body splitting apart and knitting back together with every heartbeat. Light flickered around her, fracturing the darkness. For a moment, she saw galaxies burning in her veins. Her body, broken and limp, was still falling—through air, through smoke, through ruined city towers. The heat of the battle still raged above, but she was no longer in it.

She thought she was gone. She should be gone. She should be dust. She thought the void had claimed her. And yet... her power clung to her, knitting bone, stitching blood, refusing to let go. Refusing to release her back into the void. But then—she felt it. A force shoving her sideways, a push out of the abyss.

The Surfer.

Her last memory before blacking out was falling—flesh and bone and starlight—collapsing into the shattered city below.

Nova felt herself slam against something—stone, pavement maybe. The impact shuddered through her, but it didn't take her. Not yet.

The stars inside her whispered like a lullaby, fragile but unyielding.

"Live, my child. Even if it means only half of you survives... live."

And with that, everything went dark again.

The battle was over, but the silence it left behind was cruel. The air reeked of smoke and ash, the city groaning under its ruin. For a moment, Johnny thought maybe—just maybe—they'd made it. Until Reed's strangled voice cut through the haze.

"*Sue—*"

He was already on his knees, ear pressed to her lips, searching for breath that wasn't there.

Johnny froze. His heart seized in his chest. "Is she breathing—?"

"No, no, no—" Reed's composure shattered as he tore into CPR, his hands shaking against her sternum. "Stay with me, Sue. Stay with us. Please—don't you leave me now." His voice cracked, each word choked and desperate, the sound of a man breaking.

Johnny stumbled closer, but the sight gutted him. His sister—*his anchor*—her body limp and still against the rubble. He couldn't breathe. His knees gave out beneath him, dropping him to the ground as his hands trembled uselessly.

"Stay with us, baby," Reed pleaded, his sobs rising as he pressed his lips against hers, forcing air into lungs that refused to move. Ben hovered behind him, stone hand on Reed's shoulder, his own eyes wet with grief he couldn't hide.

"Don't do this. Don't leave us. Sue!"

And then—Franklin's wail. Shaking in Ben's arms, the child's cries pierced the wreckage louder than the storm had. Ben, face stricken, passed him to Reed with trembling care.

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ⊛ Johnny Storm
11.2K 1.3K
"Oh, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
3.6K 320
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
52.4K 1.3K
-Completed- Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
325K 12.9K
She was toward danger. He is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. johnny st...
195K 17.0K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left..." -Her power was

Opposites ⊛ Johnny Storm
16K 1.1K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

Reed barely caught him, his hands frantic, and in desperation he laid their son against Sue's chest. Franklin's sobs shook his tiny body, his little fists clutching at his mother's shirt.

And then—something shifted.

The air rippled. Franklin's cries softened, his tears slowing as a glow pulsed from his hands—small, uncertain, but real. A wave of power rippled out from him, washing over Sue's broken frame.

Johnny's breath caught.

And then—*Sue gasped.*

Her body jerked, a violent inhale shuddering through her lungs as her eyes snapped open, glowing with a sharp, electric blue. She choked on the air, coughing, her chest rising again and again as life tore its way back into her.

Franklin clapped, the baby looking down at his mother as she gasped awake with a gummy smile. Sue's shaking hand rose, weakly cupping the back of her son's head as tears streaked down Reed's face. She sat up with Reed's help, clutching Franklin close, her eyes glassy but fierce. For a long moment, she held her son, her husband, as if anchoring herself back to life through them both.

She looked up at Reed still taking shaky breaths, "He's not us, he's more."

Johnny surged forward, tears spilling over, pressing a kiss to her temple as laughter and sobs broke out of him all at once. Relief hit him so hard it nearly dropped him again.

But then—Sue's gaze searched the broken city, her face shifting as realization struck.

"...Where's Nova?"

The question landed like a blade.

Johnny's smile faltered. His throat closed, and fresh tears slipped down his face as he shook his head, unable to form the words.

Sue's heart broke at the sight. She passed Franklin carefully back into Reed's arms before pulling Johnny close, wrapping him in an embrace as his body shook.

"I'm sorry," she whispered against his hair, her own voice trembling. "I'm so, so sorry."

Johnny clung to her, the relief of having her alive tangled with the devastation of losing Nova. And even as Reed tried to soothe him, even as Ben turned away with wet eyes, one thought remained sharp in his mind.

They couldn't give up. Not yet.

Not on her.

Silence stretched between them, broken only by Johnny's ragged sobs. For the first time in his life since he'd gotten his powers, the fire inside him felt cold. He pressed his forehead against Sue's shoulder, wishing he could disappear into her embrace and never face what came next.

But Sue, even trembling and barely steady on her feet, wouldn't let him.

She lifted her chin, her hand rubbing circles across Johnny's back as she looked past him to Reed and Ben. "We need to find her."

Reed's mouth opened, closed—he hesitated. His arms tightened around Franklin as his eyes darted across the rubble, to the still-glowing remnants of cosmic energy that lingered in the sky. He wanted to shield Johnny from hope. To shield himself. But Sue's voice, steady even through the quiver, left no room for retreat.

"She saved us all," she said. Her tone was raw but resolute. Sue's voice cracked through the silence, trembling but fierce. "We'll find her. I don't care what it takes—*we'll bring her home.* At least her body."

Johnny didn't speak. He couldn't. His chest felt hollow, every breath like glass. The idea of her being gone—*of Nova being gone*—gnawed at him like something feral.

Continue to next part

Add Vote

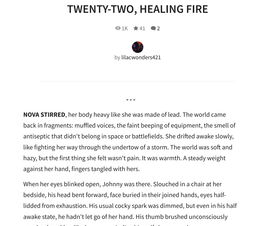
Write a comment...

Be the first to comment

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by rosey202
13.8M 420K 37
THE MAFIAS PRINCESS
"Mr. what are you-" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
goodgirl Mia hottie +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad



TWENTY-TWO, HEALING FIRE

1k 41 2

by Mlacwonders421

• • •

NOVA STUNRED, her body heavy like she was made of lead. The world came back in fragments: muffled voices, the faint beeping of equipment, the smell of antiseptic that didn't belong in space or battlefields. She drifted awake slowly, like fighting her way through the undertow of a storm. The world was soft and hazy, but the first thing she felt wasn't pain. It was warmth. A steady weight against her hand, fingers tangled with hers.

When her eyes blinked open, Johnny was there. Slouched in a chair at her bedside, his head bent forward, face buried in their joined hands, eyes half-lidded from exhaustion. His usual cocky spark was dimmed, but even in his half awake state, he hadn't let go of her hand. His thumb brushed unconsciously over her knuckles, like he was reminding himself she was real.

Her throat was dry when she whispered, "Johnny…"

His head shot up instantly, wide eyes meeting hers. For a second, he just stared—like he wasn't sure if she was a dream. Then he let out a shaky laugh, the sound raw, and pressed his forehead against her hand. Relief flooded his face, cracking it open in a way that nearly broke her. "Nova," he breathed, voice raw. "Oh thank god—you're not gone—you scared the hell out of me."

His shoulders were trembling. His voice uneven. "God, Nova, I thought—I thought I lost you."

She swallowed, watching him with a tired but gentle smile. "I scared myself too."

He leaned closer, his usual cocky grin nowhere to be found. "Don't… don't do that again. Don't try to take everything on yourself. We're a team. I can't—" His voice broke, and he stopped, his jaw tightening like he was afraid to let the rest out.

Her thumb traced over his hand, weak but intentional. "Johnny…"

He leaned closer, trying to play it off with a crooked grin, but his hand trembled where it clutched hers. "You know, next time you want all the attention, maybe try something less dramatic than… dying."

She managed a weak laugh, though her chest ached with the effort. "Sorry to ruin your beauty sleep."

His grin faltered, and for a moment she saw the truth — how close he had been to losing her. His voice lowered, unguarded. "Don't you ever do that again, okay? I mean it. I thought I lost you."

He met her gaze, and for once, he didn't hide behind humor. His eyes were glassy, his voice a whisper meant only for her. The sincerity in his eyes left her breathless. He wasn't joking. Not this time.

"I love you."

The words hung between them, fragile and unguarded, carrying the weight of everything they'd been through. He looked like he was bracing for her to pull away, but instead she smiled softly, exhaustion and affection melting together in her expression.

"I don't know what that means. I don't—I don't know how to but I want you—" Her words tumbled out as she struggled to explain how she felt her voice steady despite her weariness.

Something broke in him then—relief, joy, fear, all tangled together. He pressed a trembling kiss to her hand, lingering there as if grounding himself in her. "I'll teach you, some things are worth waiting for and you Nova! You are *more* than just worth it."

She smiled at him again pulling their joined hands toward herself as she kissed Johnny's hand in return. "You're stuck with me now, you know that, right?" he said, finally managing a weak grin through the tears.

She let out a tired laugh, her head sinking back into the pillow. "Guess I can live with that."

And for the first time since the sky turned dark with Galactus, it felt like light was returning.

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ♥ Johnny Storm
91.3K 6.8K
Rare!Oh, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
9.6K 310
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
52.4K 1.3K
~Completed~ Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
325K 12.3K
She runs toward danger. He is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
400K 27.6K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left..." the power was

Opposites ➤ Johnny Storm
150K 5.5K
Nurse Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

• • •

The Baxter Building felt alive again. After weeks of tension and battles, there was laughter spilling out of the common room, bouncing off the walls in a way Nova had almost forgotten was possible. She sat curled up on the couch, wrapped in one of Sue's soft blankets, watching the others squabble and tease like a real family.

Ben was in the middle of telling a story—something about Reed trying to cook once—that had Johnny doubled over with laughter. "Stretch thought he could handle makin' pancakes, and instead he glued the whole pan to the stove!"

Reed gave his signature patient sigh, adjusting his glasses. "In my defense, the molecular structure of that batter was—"

"Nope," Johnny cut in, still laughing. "You basically invented edible cement. Admit it."

Even Sue couldn't hold back a chuckle, and Nova found herself smiling so wide her cheeks hurt. For once, the room didn't feel heavy. It didn't feel like the end of the world was waiting just around the corner.

Johnny caught her watching him, and without hesitation, he hopped over the arm of the couch to plop down beside her. His hand brushed hers beneath the blanket—quiet, steady, like he was checking she was still there.

Sue noticed immediately, her eyes softening. She sat on the edge of the coffee table, leaning forward so Nova couldn't retreat into the couch cushions. "You know," she said gently, "you don't have to push yourself. Recovery takes time. We've got you, all right? You're not carrying anything alone anymore."

Nova nodded, but her throat tightened at the words. She didn't trust her voice, so she just squeezed Johnny's hand under the blanket.

Ben clapped his stone hand against the back of the couch. "Damn right. You're one of us now. Might as well get used to it, kid."

Nova let out a breath she didn't realize she'd been holding. For the first time in so long, she felt it—home wasn't a planet she lost, or a mission she failed. Home was here, with them.

Johnny grinned like he knew exactly what she was thinking. "Told you. Once you're in the family, no one's letting you go."

That night, when the laughter had died down and the building had gone quiet, Nova found herself awake, restless. The hum of the city beyond the glass was steady, alive, and it pulled her. Careful not to wake anyone, she slipped out onto the rooftop.

The air was cool, the kind of crisp that cleared her head. New York stretched endlessly in every direction—lights glittering like stars she could almost touch. For a moment, she just stood there, breathing, reminding herself this was real. She was alive.

"You know," a familiar voice drawled behind her, "for someone who just got out of a galactic near-death experience, you're *terrible* at staying in bed."

Nova turned to see Johnny leaning against the doorframe, hair messy, sweatshirt thrown over his usual T-shirt. His smile was softer now, missing the usual fire. He wandered over and dropped down beside her on the ledge, shoulders brushing hers.

"Couldn't sleep," she admitted.

He tilted his head, studying her. "Nightmares?"

"Not this time." She glanced at him, a small smile tugging at her lips. "Just… needed to feel the world wasn't ending for once."

Johnny nodded like he understood all too well. Silence settled between them, but it wasn't uncomfortable. The city buzzed below, steady and alive, like it was keeping watch for them.

Finally, Johnny broke the quiet, his voice low and earnest. "When I said earlier… that I love you… I meant it. Not just because you almost died or because I was scared. I meant it because—because you're it for me, Nova. You're the fire I didn't know I needed."

5

Her chest tightened, warmth flooding through her. She didn't know how to say everything she wanted, but she shifted closer, letting her head rest against his shoulder. "I don't know if I can promise I won't be reckless again," she whispered. "But I can promise… I'll try. For you. For all of you."

Johnny let out a soft laugh, pressing a kiss to the top of her head. "Good enough for me. Just means I'll have to stick around to make sure you don't get into too much trouble."

She snorted, the sound muffled against his shoulder. "You? Stopping trouble? That'll be the day."

He grinned, squeezing her hand. "Guess you'll have to keep me around to see it…Besides you still owe me a proper date." He nudged her shoulder with his at the last part a playful gleam shone throughout his eyes as she let out a scoff. "I practically die for you *and your world and I owe you the date!*" His grin only got wider and he tugged her fully into his arms now. He let out a hum of agreement, nodding against her head, "Oh absolutely! You owe me for all that emotional distress you put me through." Her body shook with silent laughter and Johnny took the moment to admire her. He let out a small cough catching her attention once more, " And for the record… it's our world now baby."

For a while, they just sat there—two flickers of light in a city that never really went dark. And for the first time in longer than she could remember, Nova felt like maybe, just maybe, she wasn't drifting anymore. She was home.

• • •

Authors note!:

my bad y'all, i posted the draft on accident not the actual final chapter... but anyway!!! This is our last official chapter of Supernova!! OH MY GOD THAT IS SO INSANE LIKE FR WTF!!! But anyway i will be writing 6 bonus chapters so buckle up!!!

Continue to next part

+ Add Vote

Write a comment...

qbrutal
Johnny Fucking Storm, I fall in love.
This comment may be offensive.
9mo ago · Reply
View 1 Reply

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by rosepsa
19.8M 410K 37
" M..what are you-" " Do you want me to show all these people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
Sad Love Italian +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

BONUS: GET UP! IT'S A DATE!

172 30 0

by blacwonders421

• • •

NOVA WAS CURLED UP in her blanket cocoon, staring at the ceiling. Recovery was supposed to feel like progress, but to her it felt more like being stuck—like she was patched together but not living. A knock rattled her door and before she could answer, it swung open.

Johnny leaned against the frame, all cocky grins and restless energy. "Alright, starshine, you've been hiding in here long enough. Get up."

Nova squinted up at him pulling the blankets tighter around herself. "For what? Training? Another mission?"

"Nope." He sauntered in, hands in his pockets, like he owned the room. "For your first real date."

She blinked. "*Date?*"

"Yeah, you know. Two people. Food. Fun. Holding hands. Hugs, maybe kisses if I'm lucky." He smirked, but there was something softer in his eyes when he added, "C'mon. You deserve a night that isn't about saving the world or almost dying."

Her instinct was to argue—tell him she wasn't ready, that she didn't even know how to do something as normal as a date. But he was already pulling open her dresser.

"*Johnny—!*"

"What? I'm just saying..." He held up one of Sue's borrowed sweaters she'd been wearing, frowning. "*This?* he paused giving her a look that was almost judgmental. "Is *not* date material. You need something with style."

She crossed her arms. "You're unbelievable."

"And you're stalling," he shot back, tossing the sweater onto her bed and digging deeper. "Don't worry, I'll wait. I'm stubborn like that."

Nova's mouth twitched despite herself. "You're not going to drop this, are you?"

He turned, grinning like he'd already won. "Not a chance. Tonight's about you, Nova. No Thanos. No Galactus. No worlds ending. Just... you getting to be a person. Deal?"

The way he said it—light but earnest—melted the protest on her tongue. She sighed, shaking her head. "Fine. But if this is some ridiculous stunt—"

He cut her off with a hand over his heart. "Cross my heart, no stunts. Just the best first date you'll ever have."

And for the first time in days, Nova felt a flicker of curiosity instead of dread.

• • •

The diner was a time capsule—checkered floors, neon lights humming softly, waitresses in pastel uniforms. A jukebox in the corner crooned some old love song while Johnny slid into a booth, motioning for Nova to sit across from him.

She glanced around like she was walking into another universe. "It looks... *happy*," she murmured, fingers brushing over the laminated menu.

"That's the point," Johnny said, watching her take it all in. "People come here for burgers and milkshakes, not trauma. *Welcome to normal.*"

She smirked faintly. "You don't really do normal."

"Hey, I'm trying!" he laughed, leaning back with a hand over his chest. "Give me some credit." She rolled her eyes at the blonde unable to ignore how his smile practically lit up the room; or how when they caught eyes her breath hitched and her cheeks flushed.

When the milkshakes arrived—two tall glasses with whipped cream piled high and striped straws—Nova tilted her head, inspecting hers like it might explode or be poison.

"You're supposed to drink it," Johnny teased, pushing hers closer.

She took a cautious sip, then froze. Her eyes widened, and she blinked at the glass like it had betrayed her. "It's... cold."

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ♥ Johnny Storm
4k 91.3K ★ 4.6K
AssortON, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know I

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
6k 5.6K ★ 3.6K
Because sometimes saving the world means risking your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
1k 51.4K ★ 1.4K
--Completed--Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
6k 110K ★ 3.8K
She runs toward danger. He is danger. TESS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. johnny st...
6k 49.6K ★ 2.5K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left..." Her power was

Opposites ♥ Johnny Storm
4k 3.8K ★ 2.6K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

Johnny nearly choked on his own but refrained from laughing, he wasn't laughing at her. Never at her, but rather at the way she tilted her head or how she looked as if the milkshake had jumped out and slapped her, he thought it was cute. "Yeah, that's kind of the point babe."

"But it's sweet too." She took another sip, slower this time, as if memorizing the taste. "I've never..." Her voice softened. "I've never had anything like this."

Johnny's grin faded into something gentler. He reached across the table, brushing his thumb over her knuckles. "Then it's official. Milkshakes are now your favorite food."

She looked at him, smiling around the straw. "*Maybe.*"

For a while, it was just laughter and fries stolen from each other's plates, the glow of the neon reflecting in her eyes. But then Johnny leaned forward, suddenly serious in a way she wasn't used to.

"So..." he said, scratching the back of his neck, "we've said the big words, survived the whole almost-dying-together thing, and technically we've been acting like we're already a thing..."

Nova blinked. "A thing?"

"Y'know," Johnny gestured vaguely between them, "together. Dating. Girlfriend-boyfriend kinda deal."

She frowned slightly, confused. "But... you already told me you love me. Doesn't that mean we're... that?"

Johnny laughed, running a hand through his hair. "Yeah, but—you're supposed to ask. It's tradition."

Her head tilted, still puzzled. "Tradition?"

"Yeah." He leaned forward, eyes bright despite his nervous grin. "So I'm asking. Will you be my girlfriend?"

She blinked at him, dead serious. "Is this like... a title? Or a contract?"

He snorted so loud the waitress gave him a look. "Not a contract, Nova. It's just—it's me saying I want you to be mine. Officially. And you saying you want me too."

Something in her expression softened then, her confusion fading into something tender. "Oh. Then yes."

Johnny grinned so wide it hurt, knocking his milkshake straw aside as he leaned over the table to kiss her. It was clumsy, almost knocking over the fries, but she laughed into it, warm and unguarded.

"Good," he whispered against her lips. "Because I was not about to let you escape on a technicality."

• • •

A few hours later the city was humming below them, headlights streaking like fireflies, but up on the Baxter Building roof it felt like they were the only two people alive. Johnny tugged Nova's hand as he led her to the ledge where he'd already set down an old blanket.

"You planned this too?" she asked, raising a brow as she sat beside him.

"Of course," Johnny said, plopping down next to her. "What kind of boyfriend would I be if I didn't finish the night with stargazing?"

She smiled faintly at the word—*boyfriend*. It still felt new on her tongue, but it also felt right.

The sky stretched endless above them, pinpricked with stars. For once, Nova didn't see battlefields or cosmic threats in the constellations. She just... saw the sky.

Johnny leaned back on his elbows, watching her instead of the stars. "You're staring at them like it's the first time you've ever seen 'em."

"Because it feels like the first time," she whispered. Her voice caught, but not with sadness—more like awe. "I used to look up there and only see cages. Now it's just... beautiful."

Johnny's chest tightened. He slid closer until their shoulders brushed. "Guess that makes me the lucky guy who gets to watch you rediscover it."

She turned, and the way the neon glow from the city lit his face made her heart skip. Her hand found his cheek before she could think about it. "You make it feel safe to look again."

He leaned into her touch, smiling softly. "Then I'm doing something right."

For a long while they sat like that, the hum of the city below, the stars above. When Johnny finally kissed her, it wasn't rushed or teasing—it was slow, deliberate, like he was promising her forever with every breath.

When they pulled apart, she rested her head against his shoulder, fingers tangled with his.

"This was my first real date," she admitted, voice barely audible.

Johnny kissed the top of her head. "Good. Because it won't be your last. I'm gonna give you all the firsts you never got, Nova. One by one."

The night air was cool, the stars endless, and Nova thought she could fall asleep without dreams of chains—because Johnny Storm was right there, holding her hand, chasing the shadows away.

• • •

Authors note!:

Ugh I love them sm <3

Just a little announcement I am publishing my other fantastic four story later tonight!!!

Continue to next part

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

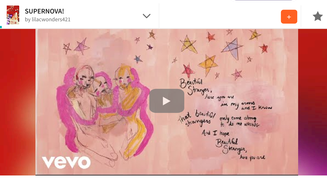
Be the first to comment

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
By rosesyoa
2.6M 4.6K 17
"M..what are you-" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
bottomsperh gun mafiaprincess +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium



BONUS: NIGHTMARES & BURNT BREAKFAST

666 36 2

by lilacwonders421

THE STORM OUTSIDE rattled the glass of the Baxter Building, low rumbles of thunder echoing like distant footsteps. Nova tossed in her sleep, tangled in sheets that felt too heavy, too tight. Sparks flickered over her skin—brief, uncontrolled bursts of light as her body jolted awake.

Her chest heaved. The dream clung to her like smoke. Hands tearing her apart, the cold metal of restraints, Thanos with his voice booming like the end of everything. Her cybernetics ached as if they had really been ripped loose again.

Her gasp broke into a scream before she could swallow it down.

The door slammed open. "Nova?"

Johnny stood there in the glow of a lightning flash, wild-eyed and barefoot, his hair sticking up like he'd sprinted from his room. She scrunched her quickly, then crossed the room in two strides, ignoring the static sparking off her arms.

"You okay? What happened?" His voice was softer now, but his eyes didn't leave her.

Nova sat up too quickly, fumbling to pull her blanket around herself, ashamed of the way her hands shook. "I—I'm fine. Just a dream. Go back to bed."

"Yeah, not buying that," Johnny said, pulling a chair closer to her bed but not sitting until she gave the slightest nod. He leaned forward, elbows on his knees. "You were screaming, Nova. That's not just a bad dream."

Her throat tightened. She wanted to tell him to drop it. To smile, to shrug, to say she was fine. But his face wasn't teasing, wasn't joking. He was just… there.

"They used to…" She trailed off, staring at her hands. The cybernetics beneath her skin glowed faintly, seams aching where Reed had repaired them. "Back when I was with him, they used to take me apart. Piece by piece. I wasn't a person. Just—" Her voice cracked. "Just a weapon to fix, to break, to rebuild again."

Johnny's chest rose and fell with a sharp inhale. He didn't say anything. He reached out slowly, giving her every chance to pull away, then took her sparking hand and pressed it against his chest. His heartbeat thudded steady beneath her palm.

"You're here," he said firmly. "With me. With us. No one's ever gonna take you apart again."

Her breath hitched, tears burning at the corners of her eyes. "What if I'm already broken? What if what they did, after the whole almost dying thing with Galactus… what if I'm not the same?"

"Then you're still you," Johnny said without hesitation. "Even if you change, even if you've got scars or sparks or… whatever. You're still Nova. And I'm not scared of you. I'm scared of losing you. Big difference."

Her laugh was small and shaky, but real. "You're really bad at letting me push you away."

"Damn right I am." He grinned faintly, though his thumb brushed her knuckles in a way that felt too careful to be casual. "I like being here too much."

The storm grumbled outside, but the air in the room softened. Nova leaned into him, letting her forehead rest against his shoulder. His arm wrapped around her automatically, pulling her close. "Stay?" she whispered. He moved onto the bed without another word pulling her down to lay with him.

"Try and get rid of me," Johnny murmured, pressing a kiss to the top of her head like it was the most natural thing in the world, because now, *it was.*

Her eyelids fluttered shut, exhaustion finally winning. Just before sleep claimed her, she mumbled, "You make me feel safe."

Johnny froze, his throat tight, but he held her closer. "Good," he whispered into her hair. "Because I've got you. Always."

By the time she drifted off again, his heartbeat was steady beneath her cheek. He stayed awake a while longer, watching the sparks fade from her skin. When he finally closed his eyes, he only whispered one more thing into the quiet,

"I love you."

Nova woke to the faint smell of smoke. For one dizzy second, panic jolted through her chest—memories of fire, battles, destruction flashing too fast—but then she heard a voice.

"Uh… Reed? Is the smoke detector supposed to sound like that?"

Johnny.

She sat up slowly, blanket sliding off her shoulders. Her body still ached in places Reed swore would "finish healing with time," but it wasn't pain that made her smile as she padded toward the kitchen.

What she found was chaos.

Johnny stood at the stove with a frying pan in one hand and a dish towel in the other, batting uselessly at the rising smoke. A charred mass—eggs? pancakes?—clung stubbornly to the pan like it had fused with the surface.

Ben sat at the counter, arms crossed, clearly enjoying himself. "Kid, you're a fire hazard even when you ain't flamin' on."

"Helpful, thank you," Johnny muttered, waving smoke toward the vent.

Sue walked in next, pinching the bridge of her nose. "Johnny…"

"It's fine, I had it under control!" Johnny insisted. Then he spotted Nova lingering in the doorway. His whole face lit up. "Oh, *hey*—you weren't supposed to see this."

Her lips twitched. "I thought the building was on fire."

"Just his brilliant cooking skills," Ben rumbled.

Johnny shot him a glare, then looked back at her. He gave the pan a sheepish shake. "I was, uh… making you breakfast. Y'know. After last night." His voice dipped quieter at the end, just enough for only her to hear.

Something in her chest softened. She stepped closer, peering into the pan with mock seriousness. "It's… *impressive.* Did you invent a new element?"

Ben barked out a laugh. Sue tried (and failed) to hide her smile.

Johnny groaned. "Okay, fine, maybe cooking isn't my thing. But it's the thought that counts, right?"

Nova tilted her head, smirking. "Depends. Were you trying to feed me or poison me?"

That earned another round of laughter. Johnny dropped the ruined pan into the sink with exaggerated defeat, then turned to her, lowering his voice again. "Alright, you caught me. Guess I'll just have to make it up to you some other way."

Her cheeks warmed, but instead of shying away, she slipped her hand into his. His fingers curled around hers instantly—steady, certain, like he wasn't going to let go.

"Let's just go back bed instead?" She lifted their joined hands to her mouth kissing the back of his palm. A sly smirk curved her lips upward as she took in his appearance before speaking quiet enough for only him to hear. "I've got everything I'm craving right in front of me."

He grinned down at her, " *God, I love you.*"

Sue arched a brow knowingly, and Ben muttered something about "kids these days," but Nova barely noticed. The morning felt lighter than it had in a long time.

For once, the smoke in the room wasn't from war. It was just from Johnny Storm trying—*and failing*—to cook for someone he cared about.

And Nova thought maybe, just maybe, she could get used to mornings like this.

Authors Note! :

:)

Continue to next part

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

qbrutal
I have come back to read this.
6mo ago Reply

kayzanova
I love this line !!!
6mo ago Reply

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
193.8M 4.20K 37
"W..what are you ~ " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
firstsory mafia billionaire +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad

BONUS: HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

531 26 0

by lilacwonders421

- - -

- HALLOWEEN -

Nova stood in the Baxter Building lobby, staring at the carved pumpkin Johnny had proudly plopped on the counter like it was a trophy. The jagged face flickered with candlelight, and she tilted her head, utterly baffled.

"*So,*" she said slowly, "you hollowed out a perfectly edible vegetable... to make it look like it's angry?"

Johnny leaned against the counter, grinning at her confusion. "Not angry—*spooky*. It's called a jack-o'-lantern. Classic Halloween vibes."

Her brow furrowed. "And then children... dress as monsters and beg strangers for sugar?"

"Exactly!" Johnny threw his arms out dramatically, like this was the most brilliant invention humanity had ever come up with. "It's awesome."

Nova blinked at him. "...Earth is very strange."

Sue walked in carrying a bag of candy, unable to hide her smile. "Strange, maybe. But you'll like it, I promise."

Later that night, Nova found herself at the window, watching kids parade down the street in capes and masks, laughing as they darted from door to door. She didn't understand the rules, not really, but there was something about it—the joy, the chaos—that made her smile.

When Johnny came up behind her, offering her a piece of candy corn with a mischievous wiggle of his brows, she took it. One bite later, she wrinkled her nose. "That tastes like wax."

Johnny laughed so hard he nearly choked on his own candy. "Welcome to Halloween."

- CHRISTMAS -

Snow dusted the city outside the Baxter Building, glowing orange in the streetlights. Inside, warmth radiated from the common room where Sue fussed with ornaments and Reed argued over the correct distribution of weight on the tree.

Nova stood a few steps back, watching with wide eyes. Lights twinkled around the branches like captured starlight. "You... keep a tree inside?" she asked, baffled.

Johnny slid up beside her, a strand of tinsel hanging around his neck. "Yep. Decorate it, put presents under it, then tear it all apart in the morning. It's tradition."

Her eyes softened as she studied the tree again. "It's... beautiful."

Sue smiled knowingly and handed Nova an ornament shaped like a little silver star. "Here. Put this one on."

Nova hesitated, then carefully hooked it onto a low branch. It reflected her purple skin in its polished surface, glowing faintly with the string lights. She felt oddly proud, like she'd just claimed a piece of something that wasn't hers before but was now.

Later, Johnny tugged her toward the couch where wrapped gifts waited in messy piles. "C'mon, I got you something."

Her brow furrowed. "But it isn't my birthday."

"That's the point," Johnny said, thrusting a lumpy, unevenly wrapped box into her hands. "Now open it."

Inside was a pair of fingerless gloves—black, with stitched flames dancing up the sides. She ran her hand over them, stunned. "You... made these?"

"Reed helped with the tech part, but yeah. Figured they'd keep your hands warm without messing with the cybernetics." He tried to play it cool, but the tips of his ears were red.

Nova swallowed hard, then slipped the gloves on. They fit perfectly. She looked at him, her chest aching in the best way. "I think this is my favorite human tradition."

- NEW YEAR'S EVE -

The rooftop of the Baxter Building was slick with frost, the air sharp enough to sting their cheeks. Nova hugged Johnny's jacket tighter around herself—it practically swallowed her, but he hadn't let her argue when he slipped it over her shoulders.

"Trust me," he'd said with a grin, "best view in the city."

Now, standing side by side, she saw what he meant. New York glittered below, alive with energy. Fireworks burst in the distance already, though midnight was still minutes away.

Nova tilted her head back, mesmerized. "Your world loves explosions almost as much as Thanos did."

Johnny snorted. "Yeah, but ours come with confetti and bad champagne, not... y'know, genocide."

That earned him a rare laugh—soft, shaky, but real. He'd take it.

A countdown started from somewhere in the city, voices echoing faintly across the rooftops. Johnny turned to look at her, lit up by the flashing colors in the sky.

"You know the tradition, right?" he asked.

Nova frowned. "Which one?"

"At midnight, you're supposed to kiss someone. For luck. For love. For... starting the year off right."

Her eyes widened, nervous and curious all at once. "And you want to kiss me?"

Johnny grinned, softer than his usual cocky smirk. "Nova, I always want to kiss you."

The crowd's countdown hit ten. She bit her lip, her heart racing in a way battles never made it. At one, fireworks cracked across the sky, brilliant and loud. Johnny leaned in slowly, giving her time to pull away. She didn't.

Their lips met as golden sparks showered above them. For a moment, the world was only warmth, and color, and his hands steady on her waist.

When they finally broke apart, Nova whispered, almost reverent, "Maybe I do like Earth traditions after all."

Johnny laughed, breathless, pressing his forehead to hers. "Happy New Year, Nova."

Her smile was small but radiant. "Happy New Year, Johnny."

- - -

Authors note!:

super short and honestly very drafty but thought this would be cute, i picture this kind of being before the two year time skip but i wrote out of order... my bad

only one more bonus chapter after this and Supernova! is over!!!

Continue to next part

+ Add Vote

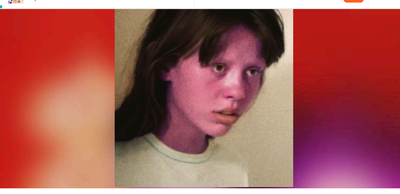
Write a comment...

Be the first to comment

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W..what are you-" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
firststory hottie coldhearted +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad



BONUS: STRANGE MORNINGS

456 21 0

by lilacwonders421

- - -

- ONE WEEK LATER -

THE SMELL HIT HER FIRST. Greasy, heavy, unmistakable—bacon sizzling in a pan. Her stomach lurched before her mind even caught up. Nova was out of bed in an instant, bare feet slapping against the cold tile of the bathroom floor. She barely made it to the sink before she doubled over, gagging.

"Nova?!" Johnny's voice cracked through the door, frantic. A moment later, there was a thud and the rattle of the handle. "Babe, are you okay? Is it your powers? Are your circuits—*oh my god, do I need to get Reed?*"

She groaned, clutching the edge of the sink with shaking fingers. "*No*—Johnny. Stop. I'm fine. Just... *ugh*."

"Fine? You're on the floor throwing up!"

"I said I'm fine." She shot him a look when he tried to push the door open further. His hair was sticking up in a dozen directions, and the apron Sue had forced him into last week was still tied crooked around his waist. "Maybe it's your cooking trying to kill me."

That at least made him pause, his expression torn between offended and worried. "...It was just bacon."

"Exactly." She splashed her face with water, trying to scrub the cold sweat off her forehead. "Go eat it before Ben does. I'll be out in a minute."

He hesitated like he wanted to argue, but finally sighed and retreated with a muttered, "I'm not letting Reed poke you with a million needles if this gets worse."

Nova sat on the floor a long moment after he left, knees tucked to her chest. Her body didn't feel wrong exactly—but it didn't feel like hers either.

By late afternoon, the queasiness had passed, but exhaustion clung to her like an anchor. She curled up on the couch with one of Sue's blankets, zoning out while the guys argued over some news broadcast.

It was Sue who noticed. She *always* noticed.

Sliding onto the couch beside her, Sue nudged Nova's knee gently. "You've been pale all day. And you ran to the bathroom this morning. What's going on?"

Nova shook her head. "Just tired."

Sue didn't move, didn't push, just looked at her with that steady, patient gaze that made Nova feel like all her walls were made of glass.

Finally, Nova sighed. "It's been a few days now. I keep waking up sick in the mornings. It goes away, but... it's weird. I don't get sick."

Sue was quiet for a beat, her eyes flicking down, then back up. "Nova... have you thought about the possibility that you might be pregnant?"

The word hit harder than she expected. Pregnant. She stared at Sue, her mouth opening and closing with no sound. "I... what? No. That doesn't—how would I even know?"

Sue's voice softened even more. "It happens, Nova. And it's not a bad thing. But we should find out." She squeezed Nova's hand gently. "Come on."

They ended up in the bathroom again, but this time it wasn't with Nova bent over the sink. It was both of them perched on the edge of the tub, waiting. The little test lay on the counter between them like a live bomb.

Nova stared at it, heart hammering in her chest. "This is ridiculous. I fight Galactus and now this—this tiny stick is what's going to kill me."

Sue huffed a soft laugh and wrapped an arm around her shoulders. "It won't kill you. But it might change your life."

The timer buzzed. Nova's hand shook when she reached for it. She flipped it over, stared.

Two lines.

Her breath caught. Her chest felt hollow and full all at once. She didn't say anything. She couldn't.

Sue saw her face and pulled her into a hug before she could fall apart. "Hey. It's okay. You're not alone in this. You have us. You have me. And Johnny..."

Nova's throat worked. "*Johnny*."

Sue pulled back just enough to look her in the eye. Her voice was steady, sure. "He's going to love you even more for this. Trust me. He might faint first, but then he'll be over the moon."

Nova managed a shaky laugh, tears burning her eyes. She held onto Sue tighter. She wasn't sure if she was terrified or... maybe a little bit hopeful.

- - -

Authors note!:

super quick one and it is also unedited don't kill me

Continue to next part

Add Vote

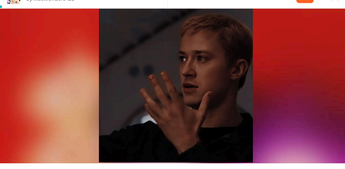
Write a comment...

Be the first to comment

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W..what are you-" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
badboy italian kiss +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad



BONUS: JOHNNY STORM VS THE PROPOSAL

488 19 0

by lilacwonders421

- - -

TWO YEARS LATER

JOHNNY STORM WAS NOT nervous. He wasn't...Okay, fine, maybe he was a little nervous.

He paced his room for the fifth time that morning, running a hand through his already-messy hair. A small black box sat on his nightstand like it was mocking him. He opened it, shut it, opened it again.

"Nova, will you marry me?"

He tried it once, smooth and confident. Then again, but louder. Then again with jazz hands.

On the fourth try, he accidentally flamed on.

"AH! No, no, no—" He patted frantically at the curtains, which were now smoking. By the time he got the fire under control, his heart was hammering, his palms sweaty, and the box still sat there, smug as ever.

"Okay," he muttered to himself. "You need backup. Johnny Storm protocol: when in doubt, ask someone smarter than you."

Johnny barreled into Reed's lab without knocking.

"Hey, stretch, quick question—how'd you propose to Sue?"

Reed didn't look up from his microscope. "Mhm."

"No, like, really," Johnny pressed, hopping onto a counter. "What did you say?"

Reed finally glanced at him, blinking as if Johnny were a stray equation that didn't quite balance. "Statistically speaking, most successful proposals occur in atmospheres with heightened sensory aesthetics—starlight, music, a meaningful location. I calculated optimal timing down to the—"

"Whoa, whoa, whoa." Johnny threw up his hands. "I'm not asking for a science project. I'm asking for, like... normal guy advice."

Reed tilted his head, genuinely puzzled. "Normal guy?"

Johnny groaned, sliding off the counter. "Forget it."

Johnny then cornered Ben in the kitchen, where the Thing was already on his third sandwich.

"Ever propose to anyone?" Johnny asked, stealing a pickle off his plate.

Ben grunted. "Nah. But lemme tell ya, don't make it about yourself."

Johnny raised an eyebrow. "What's that supposed to mean?"

"It means don't go makin' some big show just 'cause you like bein' the center of attention. This is about her, not you, Matchstick."

Johnny scoffed, half-offended. "I don't always make everything about me."

Ben gave him the slowest, longest side-eye in the history of mankind.

"...Okay, fine, most of the time. But not this time." Johnny crossed his arms, then sighed. "Thanks, I guess."

Johnny tried to be casual when he walked into Sue's room. Leaning against the doorframe, all nonchalant. "Sooo... random question. Hypothetically. If a guy was, say, looking for a ring—"

Sue's eyebrow arched before he could finish. "You're proposing to Nova."

Johnny's jaw dropped. "*How*—how did you—"

"You're my brother," Sue said dryly. "You think you can keep secrets from me? *Please.*"

Within ten minutes, she had him sitting on the couch with her laptop open, scrolling through ring designs. Johnny had no idea what he was looking at.

"So do I go fiery and flashy?" he asked. "Or like... cosmic-y, to match her whole vibe?"

Sue smiled faintly, but there was something softer in her eyes. "It's not about the ring, Johnny. It's about you two. Just... make sure it feels like her."

Johnny studied the screen, then nodded, quieter than usual. "Yeah. Okay."

Back in his room, Johnny sat on the edge of his bed with the ring box in hand. He opened it one more time, the stone catching the light. His chest tightened—not from nerves, not entirely. From how badly he wanted her to say yes.

"Alright, Storm. You got this. She's gonna say yes. Totally. Probably. ...Definitely."

He stuffed the box into his jacket pocket—the least subtle hiding spot in the universe—then flopped back onto the bed, staring at the ceiling with a goofy grin.

"Damn, I'm really gonna marry her," he whispered, half in disbelief, half in awe.

- LATER THAT NIGHT -

It's late—long past when the city outside the Baxter Building has gone quiet. Johnny's sprawled in bed beside Nova, his arm draped over her waist, the rise and fall of her breathing soothing him into sleep.

Until it changes.

Her breath quickens, sharp and broken, and a low sound escapes her throat—half-choked, almost a cry. She twists, caught in some invisible grip, her skin glowing faintly purple as if her powers were flickering against her control.

Johnny's eyes snap open. "Nova—hey. Babe, wake up." His voice is gentle but urgent as he cups her face, brushing damp strands of black hair from her forehead.

Her eyes fly open, wide and wild, and she bolts upright with a strangled gasp. Her chest heaves like she can't get air in, like she's still there—wherever the nightmare dragged her.

Johnny sits up immediately, steadying her shoulders. "You're safe. You're here. It's me."

It takes a moment, but her focus lands on him. Her lips tremble. "It was him," she whispers, voice barely audible. "Thanos. I—he was there. And then... Galactus. I thought I was back there, and you were gone, and I couldn't stop it —" Her voice cracks on the last word.

Johnny doesn't hesitate. He pulls her against his chest, tucking her under his chin. His hands stroke her back slowly, grounding her. "Shh. He's not here. Neither of them are. It's just you and me. And I'm not going anywhere, Nova. Not now. Not ever."

She lets herself sink into him, tears wetting his shirt. And for the first time, she doesn't hold back or try to mask the pain—she lets him see all of it.

After a long silence, Johnny leans back enough to look at her. His thumb brushes her cheek, catching the glow of her tears in the dim light. "You don't have to fight this alone anymore, you know. You saved the damn world. You can let someone save you once in a while."

That makes her laugh—shaky but real. And she presses her forehead to his, whispering, "Then don't ever stop saving me."

Johnny kisses her softly, a promise tucked into the contact. "*Deal.*"

- - -

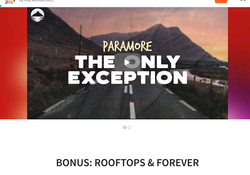
Authors note!:
I wrote this badly so don't hate me

Continue to next part
+ Add Vote
Write a comment...
Be the first to comment

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W...what are you-" " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
hot goodgirl gun +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad



BONUS: ROOFTOPS & FOREVER

529 24 8

by lilacwonders421

• • •

THE CITY STRETCHED OUT BELOW THEM, all glittering lights and restless hum. Nova leaned against the rooftop railing, sparks of starlight catching in her hair. The night air was cool against her skin, the rooftop of the Baxter Building glowing with the city lights below.

Johnny joined her with two beers in hand, pressing one into hers. "Not champagne, but..."

"Beer's good," she finished for him, clinking her bottle against his. "Not exactly a celebration and it was this or soda."

She smiled faintly, taking the can. "What are we celebrating?"

"You'll see." He grinned, nervous energy practically bouncing off him.

Nova tilted her head, amused. He'd been weird all day—extra fidgety, disappearing into his room too often, and trying way too hard to act casual. It wasn't exactly subtle. Johnny hated secrets from her, pacing in a jittery circle like a live wire that couldn't settle.

He cleared his throat, suddenly serious. "Nova... you know you're the best thing that's ever happened to me, right? Like—hands down, no contest."

Her chest warmed. "*Johnny...*"

"No, let me finish." He shoved his soda aside and dropped to one knee, fumbling a small black box out of his pocket. The lid flipped open, revealing the ring glinting under the city lights. "I know I screw up a lot. I know I'm loud and reckless and sometimes an idiot—but I love you. More than I ever thought I could love anybody. And I don't wanna wait anymore. So..." His grin wobbled with nerves. "Will you marry me?"

Nova froze.

Not because she didn't want to say yes—because of course she did—but because her heart leapt into her throat with the secret she'd been holding for days. The one she'd been scared to say out loud.

She blinked fast, and then she laughed—a breathless, startled sound. "Oh, Johnny."

He panicked instantly. "Oh, Johnny? What does that mean? Is that like an 'oh, Johnny, of course,' or an 'oh, Johnny, you're insane?'"

She shook her head, tears stinging her eyes as she dropped down to her knees too, cupping his face in her hands. "It means yes. Yes, a million times yes."

Relief hit him so hard he nearly fell backward. "Oh thank God—*wait, really?* Yes?"

"Yes." She kissed him, quick and desperate, before pulling back with a shaky laugh.

Then—*before she could even tease him about it*—he dropped to one knee.

Her breath caught. The whole world seemed to still. The hum of the city, the wind tugging her hair, even the quiet sparks trembling under her skin.

Johnny looked up at her, blue eyes shining, and held out a small velvet box. "Nova... I've faced aliens, world-ending threats, and my sister's wrath on a bad hair day, but nothing's ever scared me like this." He flipped open the box to reveal a simple but beautiful ring. "Because this matters more than anything else. I don't wanna spend another second without knowing you're mine—officially, forever. So... I know, I know. I already asked and you already said yes but just to make sure I'm not hallucinating...Will you marry me?"

Her heart soared and crumbled all at once.

She had already said yes, and her instinct to throw herself into his arms and never look back was strong. But her brain—wired to remember decades of lies—cold restraints, voices calling her a weapon, Thanos tearing her apart, when the fight with Galactus nearly tore her to pieces, and Reed stitching her back together like she was nothing but machinery.

YOU'LL ALSO LIKE

Be my baby ▶ Johnny Storm
by Ly_Ly 5.2K 4.3K
Updated 2h, since the day I saw you I have been waiting for you You know !

Solar Eclipse | Johnny Storm
by Lisa 3.6K 332
Because sometimes saving the world means ruining your heart. They were

Twin Fire Signs ✓
by Cruzan 4.1K 1.2K
~Completed~ Jacqueline Richards, Reed Richard's little sister, has grown

WILDFIRE | JOHNNY STORM |...
by Lisa 4.3K 1.6K
She runs toward danger. He is danger. THIS CALDER is a disaster

BORROWED TIME. Johnny st...
by Lisa 4.8K 2.1K
"You taught me the courage of stars before you left." - Her power was

Opposites ▶ Johnny Storm
by Lisa 2.8K 1.2K
Aurora Grimm is the sister of Ben Grimm. She grew up along with him

What if I'm not enough?

What if he realizes I'm broken? That I'll never be what he deserves? That I can't be a wife, let be a mother—can't be whole?

"Johnny, I—" Her voice cracked.

His face faltered. "Wait, is that a bad pause? Oh God, *don't* pause—"

A laugh burst out of her, shaky and wet, because only Johnny Storm could cut through her spiral with his sheer ridiculousness. She dropped to her knees too, clutching his face in her trembling hands.

"Yes," she breathed. "Yes, it's a good pause."

The relief that washed over him was so bright, so overwhelming, it made her chest ache. He slipped the ring onto her finger with hands that shook nearly as much as hers, then pulled her into a kiss that felt like fireworks exploding across the sky.

But as she leaned into him, heart racing, another truth burned at her throat. She one couldn't keep anymore.

She pulled back, searching his face, terrified the joy would vanish. "Johnny... there's something else." Her hand slipped to her stomach. "I'm pregnant."

For a beat, he froze. Her chest caved in on itself. She braced for hesitation, for fear, for him to step away—The city kept buzzing below, a siren in the distance, the hum of traffic—but on the rooftop, everything went still.

Johnny's mouth opened. Closed. Opened again. "...You're what now?"

"Pregnant." Her voice cracked, but she held his gaze. "I found out a few days ago. Sue knows, but—didn't know how to tell you."

For one horrifying second, she thought he might combust—not from anger, but from sheer overload. His flames flickered along his arms before he could stop them.

Then he laughed. Choked. Then laughed again, wild and disbelieving. "Oh my God. I—*holy*—okay, wait. So you're saying..." He gestured between the ring and her stomach. "We're engaged *and* having a baby?!"

Her lips trembled. "...Yes?"

"ARE YOU SERIOUS?!" Johnny practically shouted, before scooping her up and spinning her in a wild circle. "*You're—oh my God, you're pregnant!*! We're gonna have a kid!! I'm gonna be a dad!! This is—*this is—*" He kissed her again, nearly dropping the ring box in his excitement. "This is literally the best night of my life!"

Her laughter broke free, helpless and teary, as she clung to him. The fear she'd carried for so long—of being unlovable, broken, unwanted—melted under his unshakable joy.

"I thought you'd... think I wasn't ready, or that I was—"

He pressed his forehead to hers, still breathless with giddy disbelief. "Nova. I don't care if you've got scars, or sparks, or if the baby shoots lasers outta their eyes. *You're not broken. You're mine. And this?* This is perfect."

She kissed him then, letting his words root deep where the fear used to live. After he pulled away he whooped so loud half the city probably heard him. He scooped her up off the rooftop floor, spinning her around until she squealed. "Next. Night. Ever!"

"Johnny!" She clung to him, laughing through her tears.

He set her down but didn't let go, his forehead pressed to hers, his grin so wide it almost hurt to look at. "Nova Storm. Soon-to-be mom. Soon-to-be Mrs. Human Torch. I love you so much it's ridiculous."

She kissed him again, softer this time, the world blurring around them.

For once, everything—the stars, the city, the future—felt like it was theirs.

• • •

The elevator doors slid open, and Nova barely had time to catch her breath before Johnny practically dragged her inside. His grin was so wide it looked painful, and he was still holding her hand like he might never let go.

The second the doors opened to the living room, Sue looked up from her book, Ben from his late-night snack, and Reed from about twelve different monitors.

Johnny practically exploded:

"SHE SAID YES!"

Sue dropped the book instantly, squealing as she rushed forward. "Oh my God!" She grabbed Nova's hands, gasping when she spotted the ring. "It's beautiful. You—oh, I'm so happy for you both."

Ben grumbled, though his grin betrayed him. "Bout damn time, hothead. Thought you'd combust from nerves before you actually asked."

Reed blinked slowly, adjusting his glasses. "Statistically, the proposal had a 93% chance of being accepted, though the engagement factor introduces new—"

Johnny threw an arm around Nova and interrupted loudly, "OH, YEAH, DID I MENTION SHE'S PREGNANT TOO?!"

The room went silent.

Sue grinned. Reed froze mid-keystroke. Ben choked on his sandwich.

"You're WHAT?!" Reed gasped out, half in shock, half in delight.

Nova's cheeks flamed as she glanced nervously between them. "I, uh... was going to tell you. Just... later."

Ben recovered first, slapping Johnny on the back so hard it nearly knocked him over. "Now? A dad? Oh, this's gotta see."

Johnny puffed up, beaming. "Damn right. Best dad ever, right here." He kissed the top of Nova's head, oblivious to her embarrassed groan.

Sue's arms wrapped tight around Nova, her voice breaking with joy despite the fact she had been the first to know now she was able to really react rather than keep the secret. "You're gonna be a mom. And my niece or nephew—oh, Nova, this is incredible."

Even Reed managed a faint smile, typing something furiously into his notes. "Fascinating. This changes everything."

"Don't you dare run experiments on my fiancée or kid, Stretch!" Johnny barked, pointing an accusing finger.

The chaos filled the room—Sue laughing through tears, Ben shaking his head in disbelief, Reed muttering about altered DNA patterns—and Nova stood at the center of it, dizzy but glowing.

Family didn't feel like a distant dream. It was here. Loud, messy, overwhelming, ... and officially hers.

• • •

Authors note!: Yay!!!

Continue to next part

Add Vote

Write a comment...

Be the first to comment

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by rosayna
1.1.6K 41.0K 12

"W..what are you ?" Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...

love | bad | romance | +13 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2018 Wattpad

wattpad Browse Search Try Premium

BONUS: DOOMSDAY

683 33 2

by lilacwonders421

- - -

THE LIVING ROOM OF THE Baxter Building looked like chaos wrapped in warmth. Toys—already—were scattered across the couch Reed swore was not baby-proof, and Ben was grumbling about stepping on something squeaky with his rocky foot.

Sue sat curled up with her own daughter in her arms, casting a knowing smile toward the other new parents. "She's beautiful," she said softly. "She's got your eyes, Nova."

Nova's lips curved faintly as she glanced down at the tiny bundle in her arms. The baby's eyes fluttered open for a second—bright, curious, carrying starlight in their depths. "Iris," Nova murmured, almost testing it out. The name felt strange on her tongue, but right. "Her name is Iris."

Johnny puffed up with pride instantly, like he'd just been given a medal. "Iris Storm. Has a nice ring, huh?"

"I think she's gonna have more of your fire than mine," Nova teased, watching as Iris gripped Johnny's pinky with surprising strength.

Ben let out a rumbling laugh. "Poor kid. World ain't ready for two Johnny Storms."

"Hey!" Johnny shot back, though he was grinning. "I'm a catch. Now she'll just be twice as awesome."

Reed, ever the scientist, leaned over with a notebook already half-filled. "Her genetic composition—"

Sue cut him off with a sharp look. "Reed. Not now."

Everyone laughed, and for once, it wasn't strained. It wasn't a defense against looming threats or battle scars. It was just family, gathered together, building something new.

Nova watched Johnny holding Iris, rocking her carefully against his chest, and for the first time in what felt like forever, the weight in her chest lightened. This was real. This was theirs.

Later, when the tower had gone quiet, Nova padded barefoot down the hall, the faintest hum of static following her in the dark. The baby had stirred—her baby—and even the smallest cry pulled her out of bed faster than any alarm Reed could build.

She reached the nursery doorway and stopped, smiling softly.

Johnny was already there. Shirt half-buttoned, hair sticking up like he'd lost a fight with a pillow, cradling their squirming infant against his chest. He was pacing in uneven circles, whispering nonsense lullabies and bouncing just a little too fast.

"Shhh, c'mon, little flame," he murmured, voice cracking with tired determination. "Your mom's the scary one, not me. I'm harmless."

Nova bit back a laugh, leaning against the doorframe. "Says the man who nearly burned down the kitchen trying to boil water."

Johnny glanced up, sheepish but grinning, even as the baby let out another wail. "Okay, fair, but I've got this. Totally under control."

"You're holding her upside down."

He froze. "...What?"

She crossed the room, gently adjusting the blanket and the angle of their child until the crying softened. Johnny exhaled with dramatic relief, then dropped a kiss to the baby's forehead. His grin softened into something far more real, far less performative.

"See? We make a good team."

Nova pressed her forehead against his, brushing a hand along his jaw. "Yeah. We do."

The baby yawned, fist curling around Johnny's finger, and finally drifted back to sleep. Together, they laid the tiny bundle back into the crib, the soft glow of the nightlight painting everything gold.

For a moment, there was nothing but the hush of their breathing and the rise and fall of a steady, fragile chest.

Nova brushed her hand over the baby's blanket, her voice barely a whisper. "You're safe. We've got you."

Johnny slid an arm around her waist, pulling her close. "Always."

"She's out," Nova whispered, tucking the blanket tighter around the tiny body. Iris shifted, sighed, then settled again. Nova brushed her thumb over her daughter's cheek. "Safe."

Johnny slipped an arm around her waist, his lips brushing her temple. "Safe," he echoed. Together, they lingered there, parents suspended in awe at something so small and infinite.

They lingered there, the picture of peace, before slipping back toward the door, Johnny hovered in the doorway, clearly torn between letting the baby sleep and not wanting to leave her.

The nursery fell still.

Until the air changed.

A ripple in the shadows, faint and wrong, as if the darkness itself bent around something that shouldn't exist.

And then he was there.

Victor Von Doom stood in the corner of the nursery, a silhouette of steel and shadows, his cloak pooling like spilled ink on the floor. His mask gleamed faintly in the dim light, unreadable. He did not move toward the crib. He didn't need to.

He only looked down at the sleeping child—the child of fire and star, of human and something older, greater. His head tilted, almost reverent, almost curious.

The baby shifted, letting out the smallest sound. Doom's gloved hand twitched once at his side, but he did not touch.

Silence stretched, heavy and suffocating.

And then, low and quiet, his voice rolled through the air like the promise of a storm:

"Every light casts a shadow."

By the time the nightlight flickered, he was gone.

Only Iris remained, her small chest rising and falling in sleep, unaware of the shadow that had marked her.

And outside the Baxter Building, thunder rumbled, far too close for comfort.

- - -

Authors note!:

And we are done!!! what the helly

🎉 You've finished reading SUPERNOVA! 🎉

+ Add ★ Vote

Write a comment...

qbrutal
I read it again, and thank you very much for this wonder.
7mo ago Reply

julitemary30
WOW , love this I design striking book covers and promote your work to reach the right readers .
share me your social media so we can talk better
8mo ago Reply

Recommendations

The Mafias Princess
by roseyzoa
19.8M 410K 37
" W...what are you- " " Do you want me to show all those people who you belong to the easy way or the hard way?" He says deeply, a dark look in his eyes as he looks down a...
mean steamy girlsboy +23 more

Wattpad Originals Try Premium Get the App Language Writers | Brand Partnerships Jobs Press
Terms Privacy Payment Policy Accessibility Do Not Sell My Personal Information Help © 2026 Wattpad