

# X-MEN

## *HOOIGANS*

By: D.R.

E-mail: [dramic91@yahoo.com](mailto:dramic91@yahoo.com)

**Disclaimer:** I do not own, nor did I create, X-Men. X-Men is a property of Marvel Comics, and they have the copyright. This story is not meant to imply anything about the sexuality of the characters created by Marvel. The Hooligans are a product of my thoughts and are purely fictional and owned by me, as are Agent Richter and the M.E.U. On that note, this story is entirely fictional and not set in any pre-existing X-Men storyline.

**Quick Note:** This is my first story of this genre. I don't know too much about the X-Men universe, so if I get something wrong, please feel free to correct me. Speaking of which, corrections and any other comments can be made in the way of feedback. Just send it to the above e-mail address.

### **Chapter Two: The X-Men**

"Sam?" the Professor asked.

"Hey Professor, I just wanted to see how things were." I said, closing the door and sitting down.

"Things are fine. How did you get in?" Xavier asked, "I would've thought Logan would have ripped you apart the minute he smelled you."

I used to be a student at the mansion. I never had anything against it. I actually loved it at the mansion. But, eventually, I got tired of trying to keep the peace when all I wanted to do was get revenge. I decided to leave the mansion the day after Magneto and his mutants paid us a little visit. That visit left the mansion in ruins and several young mutants dead. I was knocked out cold for a good portion of the battle.

When I woke up, I realized that I hadn't been trained enough. And I knew that the X-Men couldn't teach me to fight to kill. It's not enough to incapacitate. Extermination is the only sure-fire way to be safe. Kill or be killed.

When I left the mansion, some of the mutants, notably Logan, considered me a traitor. He threatened me with death if I ever came back. Some of the mutants understood, and they left me with reassurances that I would always have a home there. Piotr hugged me and kissed me on the cheek. I turned around and walked away. I didn't look back once.

"I used a window," I said, laughing lightly. "How's everyone doing?"

"They're fine. Everyone still misses you Sam. Piotr asks about you almost every day," the Professor said, looking up at me.

There was a sound of unsheathing metal and snarling from outside the door. Logan was making his presence known.

"I should go. Say hi to everyone for me," I said, going to the window.

"Be safe Sam," the Professor said quietly.

I heard Logan burst through the door just as I jumped from the window. I walked towards the gates, passing by groups of mutants. Some I recognized and some I didn't. I saw Piotr from far away. He was jogging, shirtless, towards me. I saw recognition in his face when he looked at me, and he sped his jog to an almost sprint. I smiled at him and continued walking. I was closer to the gates than he was to me. I got on my motorcycle and left.



"Well? How are they?" Stacey asked.

"They're fine. I saw Pete." I said, a slight smile forming on my face.

"So what?" Blake asked, venom in his voice.

Blake and I were involved. He hated the thought that I might still have feelings for Piotr. I always reassured him that I didn't, and then immediately felt bad for lying. I had feelings for Piotr the first time I saw him. He was working out on the school grounds as Ororo led me to the front doors. She introduced us, we shook hands, he smiled, and I blushed. We never acted on our feelings, but they were there.

"Stop that." I said, giving Blake a kiss.

Water started to drip through the holes in the church. We were using a ruined church as our base of operations. The outer walls and such were holding up pretty well. Inside was a different story. Few of the pews remained whole, and most of the rest was just plain ruined. But it was shelter.

“Where are Mary and Cade?” I asked, sitting down next to Blake.

“They’ve got watch duty. There’s been some suspicious activity lately.” Stacey said.

“What do you mean?” Blake asked, his arm around my shoulders.

“Mary said she had seen a couple mutants and humans go into a building, and then she said she heard cheering,” she said.

“So what?” I asked, stretching out.

“Well they were in there together. And cheering? Sounds suspicious to me.” Stacey replied, looking at her nails.

“We can check it out tomorrow.” I yawned, put my head in Blake’s lap and let myself drift off.



Mary woke me up the next morning. We were all going to check out the shady building. We suited up and left, taking some other building’s fire escape up to the roof. We couldn’t take the chance that someone would recognize us. We didn’t want any battles starting.

The building had skylights, and we were able to hear portions of what appeared to be a rally. Magneto was there, saying inspirational things about taking over and working together. His speech roused the crowd, eliciting shouts from a rapt audience.

“Hell of a pep rally.” Cade said, smirking.

“Well, morale certainly won’t be a problem.” I said, smiling at Cade.

Then Agent Richter came onto the makeshift stage, and said just about the same thing. More applause from the crowd. Something seemed off though. This was unlike Magneto. He hated humans.

“I think we should watch them longer.” Blake said.

“Why?” Cade asked.

“Something’s off with Magneto. I don’t need telepathy to see it.” Blake answered.

And so we did watch. We watched for about a month. In that time, Magneto and Richter reached an agreement and the fighting ceased. Mutants and humans patrolled the

streets, looking for any rebels who would overthrow Magneto and Richter. Meetings continued to occur, seemingly to keep the soldiers, both mutant and human alike, energized.

It wasn't until about 2 weeks after the agreement was reached that Magneto revealed his plans. Stacy and I were listening to a, so far, normal pep rally, when Stacey noticed something strange.

"They're all mutants." she suddenly said.

"What do you mean?" I asked, looking up at her.

"I mean they're all mutants. There are no humans down there Sam." she said, looking up at me.

It was at that point that Magneto began to speak about "eradicating the humans who would oppress us." Us being mutants. The speech went on far too long, and he kept saying the same thing over and over again. But we knew what he was up to now.

"Magneto's going to betray Richter." Stacey said as soon as we got back to HQ.

"What? How do you know?" Cade asked, immediately at attention.

"We heard him. This agreement is all a distraction. His plans are the same, he's just using more tact." I said.

"So, that means a battle's coming." Mary said.

"A big battle. Magneto's got thousands of mutants on his side. And this agreement is making other mutants see him in a good light." Blake added.

"This is just going to bring more war between the two sides." Mary said.

"It won't take him long to wipe out the human armies." Stacey said.

"So what does that mean? After that we're all that's standing against him?" Cade asked.

"Us and the X-Men." I said.

At that point, we were all drowning in the tension of the moment. Every part of us was ready for the battle ahead.

**Closing:** Alright guys, I've gotten some good feedback. Thanks for all that! Keep it coming! I know the action is lacking, but there'll be plenty of it in the chapters to come. I just wanted to set it all up. Well, how'd I do? Is it good so far?