

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N: Coming clean to Raven.

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Mutant. A biological organism with some sort of new genetic characteristic resulting from a mutation in its DNA sequence. Admittedly, Krypton had ironed out such things ages before the end had come for them... but judging by how Raven was using the word and what she'd just shown him, Myk-Zod could only assume that humans had not. Which to be fair, given their current tech level, made sense.

Still, for her to mistake him as a mutant as well... it was unfortunate, because she clearly only revealed herself to him after believing she'd found a kindred spirit. And now his only options were to lie to her or tell her the truth... and he didn't think lying would do him any good if he was being honest.

In the end, he shakes his head apologetically.

"No. Not a mutant... but you're right that I'm not human."

Raven goes still under him, staring up at him with those inhuman yellow eyes of hers, her blue skin rippling with unease as she purses her lips.

"What is that supposed to mean?"

He's in too deep to back out now, so Myk-Zod just shrugs.

"I'm Kryptonian. What you on this planet would call an alien. I'm not from this world... not even from this universe."

Raven suddenly bucks her hips and though she doesn't have the physical strength to actually push him off of her, Myk-Zod isn't about to stay lodged in her pussy if she doesn't want him there. Especially not when they're having this

conversation. He pulls back, his cock sliding free of Raven's cunt, and steps away as she scrambles up on the bed, feet under her and a hand pressed against the mattress as well as she narrows her eyes at him.

"An alien. You expect me to believe that you are an alien?"

Smiling apologetically, Myk-Zod just shrugs before gesturing down to his armband. Admittedly, getting naked with these two women with it on had been a bit of a calculated risk... but they'd both been so busy with each other and his cock that neither had really noticed or questioned it.

"That is correct. As I said, I'm not from around here... this right here is how I travel from planet to planet."

And from universe to universe, but he'd already said he wasn't from this universe. If Raven wasn't smart enough to pick up on that... well, that was on her.

Regardless, Raven's eyes flick down to the armband and then seem to slide across his body for a moment, taking in his physique and she flares her nostrils.

"You..."

She sounds like she doesn't know whether to believe it or not. But really...

"What reason do I have to lie to you? If I wanted to lie, I would have just gone along with your initial assumption or pretended like I didn't know what you were talking about. However, that wouldn't have been very fair. You revealed yourself to me... so now I'm returning the favor. We both know a damaging truth about the other now, yes?"

That, fortunately, seems to get through to her. Slowly, Raven relaxes, the tension fleeing her naked blue body as the natural red head lets out an explosive breath. Then, glancing down at Lorraine's passed out form, Raven huffs and transforms back into her previous appearance, returning to the pale, black-haired, dark-eyed woman she'd been before.

"I suppose that makes sense, yes. You had every chance to mislead me with something less outlandish. You claim your status as an alien is a damaging truth... does that mean they don't know what you are either?"

Shaking his head, Myk-Zod smiles.

"Not many, no. Only Captain Rogers, Sergeant Barnes, and Agent Carter know at this point. They've all agreed to help me stay hidden, even from their superiors."

Raven works her jaw for a moment at that before scoffing.

"You can't trust them. You know that, right? Humans are all the same, in the end. They're pack animals. Give them an inch and they'll take a mile. You'll need to prepare yourself for their inevitable betrayal."

Myk-Zod's smile drops and he tilts his head to the side as he considers Raven's words. On the one hand, he doesn't want to diminish her feelings, which are clearly based around her own lived experiences based on the bitterness inherent in her tone. On the other hand, he simply doesn't agree with her... at least not where Steve, Bucky, and Peggy are concerned.

Out of the three, Agent Carter is perhaps the one he's least sure about, but even she seems like a good woman in the end... so he wants to be able to trust that she won't just turn on him like Raven is saying. Still, ultimately... he bobs his head and goes with a diplomatic answer.

"I'll keep that in mind, thank you."

The look that Raven gives him at those words makes it clear she doesn't think he's taking her very seriously, so Myk-Zod adds on a little more.

"You don't have to worry about me telling them about you either. Not them or anyone else. I might trust those three with my secret, but I would never tell them someone else's secrets."

That gives her pause... before she grudgingly nods.

"I appreciate that. If you're being honest... then thank you."

If he's being honest. Myk-Zod doesn't miss that part. She doesn't fully trust him even if they're both 'Other' where humans are concerned. If they had both been mutants, that would be one thing in her eyes, but since he's not a mutant, she clearly isn't sure what to make of him.

As if to prove that thought, Raven's eyes flick to his armband again.

"That... lets you travel between worlds? You don't have a ship of any kind? Why are you still here then? Weren't you captured and experimented on by Hydra? I would have thought you'd have left the instant you got free."

Smiling, Myk-Zod shakes his head.

"There's no ship. It's just me... and yes, I could leave this world behind if I wanted to. However, I have reasons I cannot depart just yet. One of those reasons is the experiments Hydra did on me... and the blood they took from me."

Raven's eyes widen, making it clear she hadn't thought of that. Shrugging, Myk-Zod sighs.

"I have a responsibility to make sure that blood is not used for nefarious purposes. So before I can depart, I must track it down and destroy it... as well as anything that has come of them having it."

Making a curious noise in the back of her throat, Raven glances around pointedly.

"You're not exactly going to be tracking down much of anything if you're working as a scientist here on the backlines. But I guess you have some sort of plan, don't you?"

Myk-Zod smiles again... but ultimately, he can tell when someone is blatantly fishing for information. And Raven, as much as he doesn't dislike her, is at this point trying to get more out of him than she's given. For what reason, he doesn't know... but he does know he's not just going to give up all of his secrets. She already knows he's stronger than the average human being... that's all she needs to know, in the end.

Instead of answering her, he instead changes the subject.

"What happens now? I suppose the two of us go our separate ways, secure in the knowledge that we have damaging information on one another that neither of us want released? Though I must admit, I would not mind doing this again sometime..."

His eyes slide over to Lorraine, causing Raven's gaze to move over to her as well. It's funny, Raven clearly doesn't trust humans... and yet, her attraction and interest in Private Lorraine had been clear as day to him. He was just the lubrication she needed to get Lorraine into bed with her, at least until he'd revealed himself to be non-human.

After a moment, the shapeshifting mutant snorts derisively.

"I'm sure you would. I suppose even alien men enjoy the company of multiple women at the same time. Especially when they have the stamina to satisfy both of them."

Grinning, Myk-Zod can't help but tease right back.

"Good to know I was satisfying then, Raven."

Raven pauses at that... before huffing.

"Don't get too full of yourself. Besides, I'm sure part of your interest in repeat performances has everything to do with me being able to take the form of any woman you might desire, hm?"

Myk-Zod scoffs, not even having to really feign his derision at such a concept.

“I care not for how you look, Raven Darkholme. Though we have only had one night together, I appreciate you for you, not for your physical appearance. You are an interesting and intriguing woman... one I would like to get to know better if possible.”

That brings Raven pause for a long, quiet moment. Then, she adopts a crooked sort of smile.

“It’s Mystique by the way. That’s my real name. Raven... at this point, Raven is nothing more than a cover.”

Blinking, Myk-Zod inclines his head.

“Then you may know me as Myk-Zod. Mikkell, Michael, Mike... all of these are covers as well. It is a pleasure to meet the real you, Mystique.”

The shapeshifter hesitates for a moment before nodding.

“You as well, Myk-Zod.”

The silence that falls between them afterwards is not quite awkward, but he can nevertheless tell when he’s overstayed his welcome. With Lorraine passed out and Mystique not offering to let him stay the night, Myk-Zod gracefully gathers his clothes, gets dressed, and makes his way back to his own quarters for the night.

He has to admit; the encounter had been an interesting one. To think, he’d almost rejected Lorraine altogether... and by waffling about, he’d not only wound up having a threesome with the woman and her roommate, but meeting someone incredibly interesting in that roommate at the same time.

Still, he couldn’t afford to let himself get distracted. As intriguing as Mystique was to him, his focus had to remain on the matter at hand... and that matter was

the theft of his blood and the future actions of Hydra. Fortunately, with Captain Rogers and the Howling Commandos focused on taking down Hydra, all that Myk-Zod had to do was keep abreast of their activities and make sure they were equipped with the things they needed to handle their shared foes.

Oh, and continue to get some sunlight each day... couldn't forget that.

He goes to bed that night feeling rather satisfied for the moment however... certainly, his arrival on this planet had been rough and shown him some of the worst of what humans had to offer... but since then he'd met some truly fascinating people and made connections he hadn't been expecting to make.

The Kryptonian was excited to see what the future held...

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Unfortunately, the coming days were not filled with entirely good news. Within a week of his... rendezvous with Lorraine and her roommate, the former came to him distraught and teary eyed to tell him that 'Raven'... was missing.

Nobody quite knew where the other Private had gone or what had happened to her, and Lorraine confessed that she'd been interrogated for hours by Military Police who were trying to figure out if Raven had gone AWOL or if Lorraine had done anything to her... or if something more untoward had happened.

Obviously, Lorraine didn't have any answers. Myk-Zod might have, but nobody bothered asking him anything because Lorraine had kept her mouth shut about their threesome, so his connection to 'Raven' remained unknown.

In the end, it was ruled desertion but with a war on, nobody was actually going to try very hard to find the missing woman, or so Lorraine so. And poor Lorraine thought that 'Raven' couldn't possibly have just up and abandoned her like that, so she believed something else truly terrible had happened to her.

Myk-Zod wasn't so sure, but it wasn't his place to expose the mutant shapeshifter's secrets. Not without knowing she had malicious intent and as far

as he could tell, she wasn't planning to hurt any of the handful of people he cared about so far on this world.

Whatever Mystique had been doing masquerading as a Private in the bunker, it was over and done with and she'd moved on. Where she'd gone and what she was doing now, Myk-Zod didn't have a clue... but he suspected that nobody would recognize her even if they saw her again any time soon.

It was a little disappointing though, because he really had meant it when he said he wanted to get to know her better. Wherever she'd gone, he hoped she was doing alright.

On the other hand, Private Lorraine's certainty that something terrible had happened to her friend led the blonde to be too scared to sleep in her own quarters, even when someone else was assigned to them as her new roommate once the investigation was over. Instead, she kept coming to his room at night and wound up sharing his bed.

Myk-Zod was careful not to take advantage of her grief... he provided a shoulder to cry on and a warm, strong body for her to feel safe pressed up against, but he did not push for more sexual favors from the blonde Private. Eventually, Lorraine did... and he accepted her advances then, hoping to help her get past her fear and sorrow over Mystique's departure.

It was the least he could do seeing as he couldn't tell Lorraine the truth about her former roommate.

And with that, days turned into weeks and weeks into months. The humans and their war marched ever onward, while Myk-Zod and Howard Stark continued to design new support equipment for Captain Rogers and his Howling Commandos.

Each day, Myk-Zod made sure to spend time outside of the bunker even when it wasn't recommended, soaking in the Yellow Sun's rays and getting stronger and stronger. It was interesting monitoring his own progress, testing his growing strength and speed. The power was something he had to be careful not to let go

to his head... and yet, at the same time he knew he would need every bit of it in order to make sure his blood was secured when the time finally came.

Things settled into something of a routine for quite some time though... the most exciting bits of Myk-Zod's life became living vicariously through the Howling Commandos and their missions. Meanwhile, most of his days were spent sparring with Howard Stark on intellectual matters, pushing the insufferably smug human to rethink the things he was wrong on and develop his mind beyond just what the humans before him had come up with. And his nights... well, his nights were spent with Lorraine in his bed, both he and the Private providing comfort to one another in the face of their own difficulties.

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!