

# THE POWER FORCE

## Tragic War

The comet crashed into the island just as the lovers embraced. The island exploded and the entire background turned white. The ground they were standing on started to fall apart, everything was being destroyed. The lovers were sucked into the air and moved apart; they reached for each other's hand, but could not reach far enough. In an instant nothing was left.

"And why is it that no matter what you do, I will not stay down? Each time you strike me I will get back up. Why? Because you have taken everything that is important away from me, my family."

-Tyson

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### Epilogue

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35: The Second Ambush: Rublein's Threat.

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The heroes have formed an alliance with Subzero, but will it be enough? And can the rebels survive the remaining week or will they never see Tyson?

"How long will it take to reach C-16?" Subzero asked.

Neb: "We told you already, about five days."

Tyke: "Actually, it was five days yesterday. Today it's four days."

Neb: "Uhhh yeah."

Sub: "Excellent. I cannot wait to see Mulder's face when I finally defeat him."

Tyke: "I bet you thought about him everyday, do you?"

Sub: "Yes, indeed. Everyday I think about punching his bloody face. Everyday it consumes me. My hatred grows. I train everyday just for this moment."

"I can understand how you feel. I feel the same. But to live for years obsessed with one thing, that's a little whack. You should lighten up once in a while. It's healthy."

Subzero was annoyed. "Don't tell me how to run my life."

"Sure thing. It was just a suggestion."

"Only four more days to go. Then Tyson will come." Faith said. "Then I can finally see him."

Angela: "I bet you're excited."

"Yeah. It's been a long time since I've seen him."

"I still don't see how one man can make much of a difference, thought. Don't misunderstand me. I'm not doubting your husband..."

"You will understand when you meet him. He will do whatever it takes to save us."

Razor went into the operations room in the prison to check things out. He was not happy with the results. The operator turned on the screen and on it were the kids in the cell. They were crying very loudly.

Razor: "Idiot! Junior is a boy! You got five boys and two girls."

Operator: "Sorry. We just kidnapped all the kids in the orphanage."

"Mulder ordered Junior alone to be captured. Not all these kids."

"Should we let them go?"

"Use your head. If we let them go, they'll give away this location for sure."

"So what do we do with them?"

"I don't know. Just find out which one is Junior."

"What about the rest of them?"

Razor turned silent. "I must consult with Mulder about this." He contacted the prince via the telecom. His orders were simple. "Find Junior and kill the rest."

Erika overheard what Mulder had said and barged in. "You can't do that!! They're just children!"

"This is none of your business."

"You are kidnapping innocent children and put them in a cell? Are you mad?"

Mulder: "Like I said, it is none of your concern, Erika."

"I cannot ignore this. What has gotten into you?"

"Times have changed, Erika. Sometimes lives must be sacrificed for security."

"So that is how you really feel? How could you say such a thing?"

"Hmmp. This is how I always am. You can watch me and be impressed as I win this war within a short time. I will show you how to conquer and control a planet."

Erika was grunting by now. "Why are you so intent about these children? Is it because one of them is Tyson's child?"

Mulder looked at her angrily. "You be quiet."

Erika stared into space. Everything was adding up. Everything she's experienced.

Suddenly, her thoughts were interrupted when Rublein came barging in.

"Sir!"

"What is it?" asked Mulder.

"We've confirmed the location of one of the rebel's bases. We believe that Faith is in it. We're waiting for approval to attack."

Erika: (Faith...oh no!)

Mulder: "So, they found her at last. Show them no mercy."

Erika: (This can't be happening. Please Faith, don't stay there. Run away!)

For the poor children in jail, it's been days of misery. They've never been in such an unfriendly environment before. Kogan warned them about the 'bad guys' aka the Elitists. All they did was cry and complain.

"Stop crying." Junior said to Melinda and Jerry. "We must be strong. Or the bad guys will laugh at us."

"But I'm really scared."

"I'm scared too. My mother taught me that courage is everything. We have to stand up to our fears."

Razor and two soldiers came. He unlocked the bars and came inside. The kids were frightened and backed away.

"Which one of you is Junior?"

There was no answer. They whimpered and cried with closed mouths and wet eyes.

"Let me ask again. Which one of you is named Junior? If you tell me, I will let the rest of you go." This offer seemed too good to be true.

Junior was just about to reveal his identity, but then had second thoughts.

"You do want to see Kogan again, don't you? And return to the orphanage?"

Junior felt extreme guilt now. He decided to give himself in. "I am Junior."

Razor was pleased. "So, you are the one..."

"No, I am Junior!!" shouted Kevin.

Junior: "What do you mean? I am."

"No, I am!!"

Suddenly, all the kids said, "I am Junior!" over and over.

Razor was confused and frustrated. "Shut up! Shut up!"

"I am Junior!"

"I am Junior!"

"I am Junior!"

"Shut up!!" He closed the bars and left.

The kids celebrated at their minor victory. This was a big accomplishment for them, considering their age.

The door crashed down. Wham. Rublein came in. Soldiers reacted quickly and started shooting. Rublein used his powers to create smoke and blinded their vision. He beat them up and went up the stairs. A soldier was walking down and saw him. He panicked and drew his gun. Rublein blasted him out of the wall.

Rublein found a large room with a door. He opened it and Faith was on the other side. She was quite surprised.

"Rublien? It's you?"

He slapped her face and she fell. "Princess, you will pay. Nobody makes a fool out of me." He blasted her into the opposite wall. Bam!

"What's going on?" asked Jerrell, looking at injured soldiers.

"Some one came in and attacked. He's very powerful." a fallen soldier said.

Jerrell ran up the stairs and to Faith's room. She was on the floor, not moving.

"Faith?" he said, shaking her. "You okay?"

"Uhhh..." she moaned. She looked like she was about to die any minute.

"Who did this?" Jerrell asked angrily.

"It was one man...R-Rublein..."

"Rublein? That bastard. He's here?"

"Yes, I am." he said. He opened his palm and blasted them against the wall.

Jerrell had no time to dodge. Faith lay next to him. He coughed from the smoke, then got up and ran at Rublein. They fought until they reached the roof and continued fighting.

After all they've been through, it certainly will not end here, Jerrell thought. Faith has been through so much. And Tyson is coming soon. They've waited so long and been through so much. He was not about to let this end! No way.

Rublein made a strong punch, Jerrell ducked, then went forward, going past Rublein. Withing those milliseconds, Jerrell turned around and punched Rublein's back. Wham! He let out a cry of pain.

"Youch! Why you!" Rublein punched, Jerrell dodged. He fired a beam, Jerrell back flipped away. Rublein blurred.

"Where did he go?"

"Behind you!" Pow! Jerrell got sucker-punched in the way. Rublein gathered energy and a wave of dust surrounded him. He fired a powerful beam. Jerrell countered with Electric Storm and when the two forces crashed, energy went everywhere. Jerrell ducked so he won't get hit. Rublein charged and grabbed him by the neck.

"Arrrgh!"

"Die!!" Rublein strangled him.

Jerrell was lifted off his feet. His neck was being crushed and running out of air. He grabbed Rubleins hands, trying to get them off, but it wasn't working. Suddenly, he gathered energy and fired at Rublein's stomach, going through. Rublein felt sudden pain, and he was surprised and froze for two seconds. Then he let Jerrell go and collapsed.

Jerrell breathed in relief. "We're safe...for now."

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### 34: The Newcomers! Turning Point of the War.

#### Contents

As the heroes get closer to C-16, their ultimate destination, Mulder has some evil plans in mind. Not only is he funding the making of the ultimate mobile suit, the 'Eliminator', but he is seeking aid from a foreign planet.

A group of aliens were standing beside each other. They had purple skin, scales, taller than the average human, and their heads were shaped like stars. The leader stood in the front, with his companions on his right and left.

"Do we have a deal?" Prince Mulder asked.

"Let me get this straight, prince, you want us to help you with your civil war?"

"Yes."

"I never saw this day coming. One of the greatest princes of all time needs our help?" said the alien.

"I recognize a Turon's strength, and knowing this, your race can be of a great help. Normally, I would have had no problems with the rebels, but things got complicated when the Galactic Police interfered."

Alien: "Galactic Police? We've had some trouble with them before. They're a bunch of nuisances."

"Well, it seems that we have a common enemy. One more reason why you should help me."

"And What do we get in return? Land? Gold? Planets?"

Mulder smiled. "Well, I have all of that. But what I think is that without power all of that is useless. That is why I am offering you the greatest gift of all - the gift of power. Behold-" He opened a briefcase. Inside was a green, glowing crystal, Pyroclasm X.

The Turons stared at it with bright eyes. "What is it?" asked the leader.

"It is none other than Pyroclasm X. It was discovered by scientists a few years ago on an asteroid that was heading towards my planet."

"Yes, that is nice, but what does it do?"

"Like I said, I am giving you power. All you have to do is consume it into your body and you will grow stronger instantly."

"It sounds too good to be true. How do we know it works?"

"There is one way." Mulder grabbed a piece of the rock and ate it. The Turons watched him carefully. Mulder's stomach started hurting and he groaned in pain.

The Turons were shocked. "I knew that stuff was not good for you!" said one of them.

Seconds later, Mulder was fine. He stood up and crushed a table. "Ahahahahaha! See? What did I tell you?"

Turon leader: "This Pyro-whatever does work. Interesting..."

"You might experience some pain but you will get used to it. So, my fellow allies, do we have a deal?"

"You betcha."

Mulder and the Turon leader shook hands.

While her brother has gone to another planet to make an alliance, this was the perfect time for Erika to get some information. Everyday she grows more disturbed over her brother's actions. She back traced from the very first disturbing thing she found - the fact that more rebel civilians were killed than military personnel. Innocent lives were being killed. Even if this is a property of war, it's too cruel. Secondly, Faith's kidnapping. He practically dragged her out of her home and forced her to marry him. Not only that, but he tried to kill her son. A newborn infant. Ziegfeld took over and said he will do it, and Mulder assumed the child's dead. But he's not dead. That child, Tyson's child, is somewhere in jail right now, along with some other kids from the same orphanage. And when Mulder found out that his most trusted advisor betrayed him, he killed him. His own trusted advisor. Adding to her confusion was Nebula...the one who just came to her city and defeated her, then saved her life. Why did her enemy save her life?

Walking around the base, she felt uneasy. Her brother had a history of cruelty and bloodshed. She didn't mind, since she spent most of her life in Nebulon.

(Rufius...why are you doing this? Why are you acting this way?)

Now outside, she continued thinking while walking. (It's too bad Ziegfield is dead. He died while helping Faith. And I'm helping her too. I guess it's because of her kind hearted nature. You can't help but feel bad for someone like her in her situation. She is definitely not someone that I can overlook or ignore.)

Looking around, Erika can see the after-effects of war. People lay dying on the street. Some were not even helped. Buildings were destroyed. People were living without roofs.

(He has killed Ziegfield. If he finds out I betrayed him, will he do the same to me? No, he's my brother. He wouldn't kill me, would he? What will he do?)

Once she reached the rebel hideout, she flew to the rooftop a building nearby. She had feeling that Faith is inside.

While walking by the hallway, Angela sensed someone. "Hmmm?"

Erika stood by the edge of the roof, enjoying the breeze. She heard a gun click. "Spying on us, aren't you?" Angela said.

Erika turned around. "You're High Commander Angela from the Galactic Police, aren't you?"

"How did you know?" Angela said, squinting.

Erika simply pointed at her badge. "It's pretty obvious, isn't it?"

"I see. You know me. Who are you?"

"I am the friend who helped Faith escape."

"Ohhh, so you're the one." Angela withdrew the gun. "Nice to meet you, miss..."

"Call me Erika."

"Ms. Erika."

They shake hands.

"Ms. Liang, how is Faith doing?" Erika asked.

"Uhhh, she's doing just fine."

"I heard the base was attacked. Is everything okay?"

"Yes. We are all doing well. Thanks for your concern."

"I see. Thank you. That's all I need to know." Erika turned around and started to walk away.

Angela: "Wait, don't you want to see Faith?"

"No need. I'm already taking a big risk by coming here."

"Should I tell her you came?"

"No need. I don't want her to worry about me." She kept on walking.

Angela watched her leave, thinking she's a weird person. "Well, at least she's a good friend." she said to herself.

Behind the wall, Jerrell listened to the whole thing. "Ms. Erika, huh? Maybe one day, when this is over, I will go thank her personally."

Angela: "I know you're there, Jerrell. Stop hiding."

Jerrell jumped over the wall. "Very good, Angela. You knew I was hiding. Your sixth sense is getting better."

"My sixth sense was never good. I relied on my other five senses."

Jerrell was surprised. "Oh?"

"Plus I also know there is no way you can **not** sense Erika here."

"I see. You're very keen."

Angela blushed. "Thank you, sir."

"You ready, Mac?"

"Yep." he replied.

"Then let's go." Zelfire and Macintosh ran across several street blocks.

"So brief me again, who exactly are we targeting?"

"His name is Lt. Gerald. He works for Prince Mulder. He has a secret base under ground and his job is to get resources to C-16."

"Oh I see."

Zelfire bent down and opened the valve on the ground.

"We are going into the sewers?" Macintosh asked.

"Yep. What's the matter? Is it too dirty for a scientist?"

"What? No, not at all. I can handle it."

Zelfire jumped down, Mac followed. The sewers were just what Mac imagined them to be - disgusting. The water was greenish black and rats squeaked. There was tons of garbage in the filthy water, not to mention the smell.

Zelfire: "Come on, let's go."

Mac: "Okay."

They ran on the water, heading towards Gerald's base. They found a large metallic door with two guards. The guards attacked and they fought back. Once the guards were defeated, they tried to open the door.

"It's locked." Mac said.

"No kidding. Step back. Zelfire used the Energy Blast and destroyed it.

They went inside. After running through a short hallway, there was another door, the last one. It was Macintosh's turn to destroy it, and he used an energy beam.

Gerald and his men were celebrating over Mulder's last victory. He held up a glass of wine. "We have successfully stolen another batch of minerals and delivered them promptly to Prince Mulder. I have received word that his army has just won another victory over the rebels. When he wins, we win. Long live the prince!"

His men screamed and raised their glasses. When the door exploded, they reacted with surprise. Gerald nearly choked as he drank wine. "Intruders? Kill them!"

Zelfire: "Lt. Gerald, I presume? So you're Mulder's hench-dog. I suspected you'd hide in a place like the sewers."

Gerald: "And who are you?"

"Oh, let's just say we are here to clean up the filth from the planet."

Macintosh: "You can call us exterminators."

Gerald: "Nobody talks like that to me. Kill them!"

His men attacked with guns, knives, and other deadly weapons. Macintosh fired the Electro-shockwave into the middle of the group of people. Those close to it were knocked away and fried. The rest of the henchmen fired their lasers. Zell and Mac ran and hid behind some craters. Bang bang. Sparks appeared.

"Alright, I'll go left and you go right." said Zell.

Mac nodded in confirmation. Zell ran and avoided some lasers and hid behind another group of crates. Mac pressed a button on his Nullifier, and sent a shockwave throughout the room. All guns were electrified and everybody dropped their guns. Zell jumped out and punched one guy in the face. He was knocked out cold.

Only Gerald was left. He crushed the glass in his hand. "Worthless men. If you want something done, do it yourself." He charged and slammed Zelfire against a wall. Wham!

Zelfire struggled to push him off, then kneed him in the stomach. Gerald grunted in pain, then Zell punched his face. Pow! Zell punched again, Gerald blocked it. He whacked Zell in the chest, and he collapsed and scraped the floor. Mac fired the Electro-shockwave, Gerald jumped and prepared a flying punch. Mac ran out of the way.



Zelfire fired the Energy Blast and hit Gerald just before he landed. Bam! He fell on his back.

"Ouch..."

Zell and Mac walked towards the fallen fighter. "That will teach you a lesson."

Mac: "There's two things you must know. One: you can't steal from the Earth, and two: your prince is no match for the sayan named Tyson."

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### 35: The Elitist's Secret Weapon! Angela's Fight!

#### Contents

A pilot was controlling a mobile suit, traveling to a rebel airport base. When he got here, he reported back to headquarters. "This is unit 017 speaking, inside the Eliminator."

[General: "We have received your message loud and clear. What is your current status, 017?"]

["I have found the airport. Proceeding to attack."]

["Roger. Remember, this is only a test drive. Do not get carried away."]

["Yeah whatever."]

The guards in the tower have detected an unknown unit approaching. It was showing on the radar.

"What is this?" the first guard asked.

"The enemy's type is unknown."

"Unknown? You mean it's a new type of mobile weapon?"

"Apparently so."

Now they didn't need the radar, they can see the robot in front of them.

"Hello there." said the pilot. "It's a nice day to die, isn't it?"

The guards screamed in fear. The Eliminator crushed the tower with its arm.

Crash! The alarm rang and soldiers all over the airport ran everywhere.

Pilot: "Finally, some action."

Tanks came and fired. The cannon balls did not even make a scratch on the suit's armor. The Eliminator fired a laser and blew up a bunch of tanks. It fired a second time, destroying all of them. Then it fired a missile and blew up a building.

Jets approached and launched missiles. The pilot turned on the suit's defensive shield. The missiles hit and exploded, but the mobile suit was unharmed. "Ha ha ha ha! You have to do better than that."

Two mobiles approached and fired. The Eliminator dodged the lasers and hid behind a building. It ripped the building off the ground and threw it at one of the enemies. Wham! Then it fired a group of missiles. The enemy couldn't escape and got hit. Boom! The pilot laughed maniacally. The Eliminator started causing damage recklessly. Eventually, the entire place was on fire. The pilot laughed once again.

"What's that?" Jerrell asked. "Prince Mulder has a new top secret weapon?"

Milo: "Yes. It is a new type of mobile suit. One that only the prince and its creators know about. They have been working on it for some time now, and now it is released."

"I still can't believe the fact that it destroyed an entire airport by itself."

"Yes. All the units were rendered obsolete."

Angela: "I can't imagine if there is an army of those things. We'll be doomed for good."



Milo: "Yes, the unit called the 'Eliminator' has a superior weapons system, but it needs a skilled pilot to control it. Otherwise it will not be as effective."

Jerrell: "Apparently they **do** have a skilled pilot. Judging from the damage, I'd say this person is a pretty damn good pilot."

As they continued discussing this new threat, a planetary broadcast was made by Mulder. Every single television and communications screen showed his face. ["As you have seen today, you rebels are no match for my secret weapon. In fact, I am so sure I will win, I will tell you the destination of my next attack. It is no other than Freedom City. Once you lose that location, for good, freedom is no longer existent. Let this be the fall of all rebels!!"]

Mulder's soldiers screamed and raised fists in the air.

Milo: "It's a challenge. He's begging us to fight him."

Jerrell: "Arrgh...I refuse to believe that one mobile suit will be the end of us."

Angela: "Neither will I. Jerrell, leave the Eliminator up to me."

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah. I want to have a shot. I want to see what it's really got."

"I know you're skilled, Angela, but are you sure about this?"

"You must have confidence in me, sir. I know I can do it."

Jerrell looked at her eyes. She meant what she said. "Fine."

The members of the Field Cabinet (those who were at his party) saw the broadcast, and began nonetheless discussing it.

Andy: "What the hell was that? What does he think he is doing?"

Wei: "He is being overconfident. That prince is full of himself."

Mikhail: "The upcoming battle will certainly be interesting to see."

Andy: "He better not screw up. We're pooling all our resources to help him."

Mikhail: "This new mobile suit must be something, to have the prince make a planetary broadcast. I wonder what it's capable of."

The next day, Mulder's forces once again arrived in Freedom City. The rebels knew he wasn't bluffing.

Milo: "They're here."

Jerrell: "Very well."

Meanwhile, Angela was inside the GP-10, along with some of her fellow officers. They were underground, waiting for orders.

"All Galactic Police units, attack!!" Jerrell shouted into the telecom.

GP officer: "Well, there's the signal. We gotta go."

Angela: "You all ready?"

Lily: "More than ever."

Wendel: "Let's go!"

The mobile suits flew up. They were hidden under a building. It was Milo's idea. That way they can have the advantage when making a surprise entrance. They flew above the roof and started shooting. Bang bang! Several targets were already hit. They exploded and fell on the ground.

All the other rebel units flew out from buildings and attacked. The enemy started firing. The Eliminator separated from his team and went solo. It destroyed every unit that attacked him. He was unstoppable.

Jerrell's eyes never left the radar. "Angela, you copy?"

["Yes, sir."]

["The Eliminator is due north. Forty degrees."]

"Roger that." She immediately went that way. ["So, you're the Eliminator, huh?"]

Pilot: "What is this? A challenge? Did you not see me kill all those pilots in so little time?"

"That doesn't impress me. I don't believe your mobile suit is any better than mine."

"This is Mulder's secret weapon. And you will see why!" Bang! He fired a rocket.

Angela grabbed the handles and pushed them to the extreme left. The GP-10 ran to the left, dodging the rocket. She drew a machine gun and fired. Thud thud thud...The Eliminator ran away. The bullets made holes on the wall. Angela fired missiles. He jumped up and turned around, then turned on the shield.

"What?"

"Your missiles won't work." The Eliminator opened its palm and fired an energy wave. Wham! Everything in the area was damaged. The GP-10 was pushed backwards by the force.

Jerrell was worried as he looked at the status screen of the GP-10. It showed a full diagram of the mobile suit. A piece of the right leg was damaged, and it was indicated by the red glowing signals. "Angela, are you alright?"

"Yes sir. I'm fine."

"Listen, you are no match for that mobile suit. You hear me? Abort mission at once."

"Negative sir. I still feel I have a chance to win. Let me fight this one out!"

"What? Angela!!"

Pilot: "This is what you get!" He fired a double laser.

Angela jumped to the side, hitting the ground. She groaned as the suit shuddered.

Jerrell heard her screaming. "Angela, you okay? Say something!!"

Pilot: "This is your end, police officer!"

Angela forced the mobile to stand up, using all her strength on the controls. She charged at the Eliminator. He fired lasers and destroyed one of her arms. She kept charging and smashed into him. Wham! A piece of his chest plate fell off.

"Why you!" He pushed him off her. He stood up and fired a cannon. Boom!

The cockpit was falling apart. Stuff appeared on her screen and flashed red. "Uhhhh!!" The GP-10 exploded.

"Angela?" Jerrell screamed at the top of his lungs. "ANGELA!!" He banged his fists on the control panel, breaking it.

Faith: "No way..."

There was no response from the computer. Jerrell breathed and grunted like a madman. "This can't be." He quickly ran out the door, almost bumping into Faith. She didn't even get a chance to ask him where he's going. It's pretty obvious.

Jerrell went back to the battle site, finding nothing but wreckage. He walked through damaged buildings and pieces of tanks, mobile suits, jets, and other stuff. He found Angela's mobile suit, sitting down, with smoke coming out. One of its hands was gone and its head was torn in half. The rest of its body was damaged pretty badly too.

Jerrell quickly went to the cockpit and opened the hatch. "Angela?"

She opened her eyes drowsily. "J-Jerrell?" She's still alive, but was bleeding from the chest.

"Angela..." he said, almost in tears. "Thank God...you're okay. I was so worried about you."

"I'm s-sorry t-that I disobeyed. I'm sorry for w-worrying you."

"No, you did just fine. You put up a good fight."

Angela looked at him, and she was happy that he was so worried about her. The person she admires is worried about her. He came all this way to check on her.

"I'm sorry...sir."

"C'mon. You need a vacation."

The sun was just about to set.

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### 36: You Can't Prevent the Inevitable.

#### Contents

Angela suffered some injuries from the last battle, but luckily, none of them were life-threatening. She recovered quickly, but she's advised not to get out of bed.

It was only three days left until Tyson arrives. That was how time was calculated for the past few days for Faith.

"Only three days to go, and Tyson will come." Faith said.

"Yeah, I'm excited too." Jerrell responded.

Angela came in and knocked. Knock knock.

"Yes?"

"Sir, Milo would like to speak to you."

"I'll be on my way."

"Oh no!" Faith said suddenly.

"What is it?" Angela asked.

"What if Tyson comes and we don't see him? What if he gets lost?"

Jerrell and Angela thought she was unbelievable. She has been talking about Tyson and nothing but Tyson. They sure didn't want to hear it, yet they didn't want to say anything break her spirit.

"Leave that up to me." Jerrell said. "I'll personally pick him up myself. Don't you worry about a thing."

"Really? That's great."

He walked into the conference room. "Milo? You wanted to see me?"

"Yes. I'd like to keep this quick if you don't mind. Our base has been attacked twice already by Rublein."

"He's dead."

"Yes you killed him. But I'm afraid we are no longer safe here. We must move to a new location."

"A new location? But...our defenses are strong here. We've already moved once. And you know, Faith is just getting used to the place..."

"I know, Jerrell. But it is inevitable. Security is our top priority. Since our loss to the Eliminator, we lost Freedom City. I am certain this will be their next target."

"You do have a point. When do we migrate?"

"Tomorrow. 1800 hours, pronto."

"Understood."

As planned, everybody at headquarters got up early and started packing their things. Milo had already prepared everything. The soldiers would go into backs of cargo trucks. The journey will take half a day, so he prepared enough water, food, and other necessities. The mobile suits were taken by cargo aircrafts and they would reach the destination faster than the land vehicles.

"I just hope we don't have to move after this time." Faith said.

Jerrell: "If we're safe, we don't have to."

For the four heroes, they get to ride in a military jeep with no top. And the driver was Milo. Jerrell sat next to Milo, while Faith and Angela were in the back. They were in the middle of the hundreds of vehicles moving. It was a whole line of vehicles moving. At the front, and sides of the line were tanks, their only purpose was protection.

Faith: "What if some one attacks us?"

Milo: "Don't worry. We are perfectly safe here."

After that assurance, Faith felt better. She did not ask any more questions regarding their safety during the remainder of their journey.

By dusk, at last, they made it to the new base. Milo hit the brakes at the edge of a large crater that was several miles wide. In the middle were two buildings. They looked very old and worn out, and the people left it that way purposely to fool others into thinking its not occupied.

"Here it is." announced Milo. "The Santiago base."

"Finally." Jerrell said impatiently.

"The one in charge here is Lieutenant Falcon."

The four heroes, led by Milo, walked into a large, round room with computer screens and keyboards everywhere. The middle was a platform that projected holograms.

A man was standing up, waiting for them to show up. He was dressed like a general, with a green suit, green pants, boots, a hat, shoulder pads, and some badges on his chest. "Ahhh, Mr. Mienz, I have been expecting you."

"Please, call me Milo. It is a pleasure to meet you, Lt. Falcon."

They shook hands. Milo introduced each of the other heroes and Falcon shook their hands one by one.

Jerrell: "Oh, one more thing before we start, Lt. Falcon. If it's not too much trouble...well...you see we have two women with us. They are not used to living in such rough conditions...and..."

"Oh I see. We do have some special rooms here. Not to worry." It seemed Falcon completely understood his meaning. Jerrell was starting to like this guy.

After that was settled, the three leaders began discussing the current situation.

Falcon: "Hmmm, hmmm...I see. It seems the prince has an advantage over us. He has the space cannons and a secret weapon - the Eliminator."

Milo: "Exactly. Not to mention he's taken control of Freedom City."

"Oh that is no big deal."

"No big deal? Do you know what Freedom City means to us?"

"Yes, of course I do. The name itself gives it away. We value it only because it represents our freedom. It may be a strategic location, but it's only **one** strategic location. We can't afford to risk most of our resources on just one city. We need to manage our risk better."

Jerrell: "Err...you do have a point."

Falcon: "We need to give our troops another source of hope. Losing one city does not mean the end."

Milo: "You are very right, Falcon."

Falcon: "Anyways, let us get to the plans. I've already been informed by the Council. You are having trouble with the space station, aren't you?"

Jerrell: "Those cannons can shoot any spot on that side of the planet. Our forces don't stand a chance."

Falcon: "Then we have to do this: either take over the cannons or destroy them."

Milo: "A battle in space? That is kind of risky."

Falcon: "Risky...yes, for both sides. I know for a fact the space station is not as secured as the bases on land. They are not expecting us to do that, and that is what we will do."

Jerrell: "If we do fight in space, those cannons cause us a great disadvantage."

"Why? Because you are afraid of them? The cannons fire in a straight line. Just keep your forces apart and the damage will be minimal."

Milo: "But, Falcon..."

"I also know that the cannons need to recharge after use. It takes at least twenty hours. So, you know where I'm getting at?"

Jerrell: "We attack while they're recharging!!"

"Exactly. You catch on quickly. I like that."

They're beginning to see that Falcon is an expert in strategic planning. They wondered why they didn't cooperate with him sooner.

Milo: "First we must make them use the cannons."

Falcon: "I have already planned that. Several waves will go towards the Milinsky Base near the ocean. By doing this, I hope that they will use the cannons."

Jerrell: "That's brilliant."

"Indeed. Once we have the space station the tides will turn."

Junior was still in the prison with the other children. They were all scared. Ricky kept on saying he wants to see his mom and sister. But Junior was actually happy - happy that he made such good friends in a short time. They were willing to help him without him asking for it. Is this the true meaning of friendship?

Hearing Ricky complain, Junior thought about his mother, and his good for nothing father that he never saw. Will he ever see them?

Razor bent down in front of Mulder. "Your majesty. Our spies have told us that the rebel forces are moving to another location."

"Where?"

"The Santiago base. It is very well defended."

"My fellow Turons, it is time for you to make your move. And the death of Rublein, my student, will be avenged."

The Turons raised their arms and screamed.

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### 37: Sudden Arrival! Fight the Turons!

The heroes have moved to a "safer" location, but how safe is it? Can it withstand Mulder's next attack? And will Tyson, Nebula, and Subzero ever show up?

Faith sat up, then let herself fall backwards on her bed. She let out a sigh.

"Bored?" Angela said, coming in.

"Yeah. I miss my son."

"Junior? Don't worry. Once we get enough information we will rescue him right away."

"My son...is probably in a jail cell right now. He's just a child. How can the world be this cruel? Ahh, I wish I could see him now. I haven't hugged him in a long time."

"I haven't seen your son. I can't wait to see him. I bet he looks like his mother."

"Oh he's the cutest little thing. It's too bad his foster parents were killed. I didn't thank them enough. I'm just glad that he's not missing a father figure in the beginning of his life. I wonder if Tyson knows we have a son?"

"He doesn't know, but I'm sure he'll be thrilled when he finds out."

In the forest away from the base, two Turons were watching carefully, calculating their next move.

Turon #1: "This is the Santiago base. I see no signs of guards."

Turon #2: "Dimwit! That is because they are hiding in trenches. Do you not see?"

"I knew that."

"We will attack soon. The blasted rebels will soon get what they deserve."

"Gentlemen, I'm afraid I have bad news." Falcon announced to Jerrell and Milo. Jerrell stood up, getting all worried. "What bad news?"

"I just got this information from the Council. Mulder has allied himself with the Turons."

Milo: "Oh no! Not the Turons. This is worse than I thought."

"Who are the Turons?" Jerrell asked clueless.

Falcon: "They are an alien race and extremely strong, I might add. Their home planet, C-15, is close to here. In the past, Mulder had close ties with their leader, Kavuto. Now they have officially formed an alliance...against us. And they are attacking this very base."

"Oh man!!" Jerrell said. "This is triple bad luck. First, the space cannons, second, the Eliminator, and now the Turons! We're doomed!"

Milo grabbed his shoulder. "Snap out of it, Jerrell. You can't afford to go crazy in a time like this. We need you."

The three silhouetted figures had another conference. "This matter is getting worse and worse."

Lam: "Tell me about it. The Elitist has joined with the Turons. They are a race built for war, just like sayans."

Smith: "But we have the Galatic Police. And the brilliant mind of Jerrell and his top pilot, Ms. Liang."

Lam: "This civil war sure has become complicated. Now we are both seeking foreign help."

McDougal: "Milo's forces have moved to the Santiago base. Now that the Turons are making their move, we have to hold our attack on the Milinsky base. This is very distressing."

Smith: "Perhaps they can pull through for us. All we need is a little patience."

Several Turons stood around a tank. The driver pulled the lever and the tank fired. Bam! The cannon went for the building, but exploded when it touched the bubble shield. Boom! The room was shaking for two seconds and the people heard a loud noise.

Jerrell: "What the hell was that?"

Falcon: "They have begun the assault."

Milo: "We must defend ourselves!!"

Falcon, speaking into the telecom, ordered all forces to counter attack.

Soldiers on both sides hid in trenches and shot lasers at each other. The enemy was at higher ground so they had a slight advantage. Like any battle, it was chaotic and messy. Lasers were seen everywhere. Every two seconds or so some one on either side

was hit and injured. Occasionally, a grenade was thrown into a trench, and it was followed by an explosion and soldiers popping out.

Faith: "What is happening? Are we under attack?"

Angela: "Yes. You better stay put."

"I want to help."

"It's too dangerous."

"So is my sword." Faith said, showing her the Soul Sword.

Angela made no reply.

Jerrell was already in the battlefield before they were. He hid in a trench along with two others. He took out his own gun and shot. Bang. Shoot and hide, shoot and hide, that was the thing to do. The only thing to do. After missing every time, he got fed up and decided to fight his own way. When a group of Turons charged, he stepped off the trench and used the Electric Storm technique. Three Turons were instantly fried. More of the came. Jerrell fought them with his fists.

Faith, without any second thoughts, charged into the battlefield alone. Some Turons surrounded her. They laughed and chuckled. "Hey there, little woman. What's a babe like you doing in a place like this?"

Faith remained calm and confident. "Get out of my face, creep!"

"Oooh so tough!" He reached his hand for her, and Faith pushed it away.

She jumped-kicked him in the chin. Wham! He fell and she landed on him. The other Turons knew she meant business. They charged. Faith took out her sword from its case, making a metallic sound. She slashed like hell and killed all of them within seconds. She took hard breaths while resting, then saw more coming. She charged into them fearlessly. The Turon punched, Faith dodged and stabbed the sword into his stomach.

"Argh!" He screamed.

Faith pulled the sword out and he fell and died. Blood splattered on the ground. Two more ran at her. She jumped and did a double kick in their faces. Whack whack! A Turon attacked from behind, but she was already ahead. She jumped, rolled in the air, and landed behind him. While the Turon was busy being surprised, those two seconds were all that she needed. She stabbed him in the back.

As Jerrell was busy with two soldiers, Angela rushed to the scene. "Watch out Jerrell!" She fired. Bang! A Turon behind Jerrell was hit.

He beat up the two soldiers. "Thanks Ange."

They stood back to back and prepared themselves as more Turons came. Jerrell punched, dodged a fist, then kicked a Turon in the face. Angela did some flying kicks and roundhouse kicks. Nobody could even get near her. Suddenly a grenade rolled towards them.

"Run!!" yelled Jerrell, grabbing her hand. They ran and the grenade exploded, they fell on the dirt.

"Faith, I just hope you are not down there." said Erika, watching from a tall tree on high ground.

Faith jumped and held her sword tightly, then slashed. Chop!! She chopped a Turon from his head to his waist. He was in two pieces, with a surprised look on his face. The two halves fell on the ground and blood leaked out. Faith continued fighting with her blood-stained sword. After a few more minutes of fighting, she got careless and dropped it when a Turon hit her. She took out her red rose.

"Vine Whip!!" She jumped up and threw the slashed the whip at her enemy. Whack! The thorns cut his skin and he bled. She whipped him again and he fell. "Is that all you got? Huh?"



More Turons charged. Faith used her whip to whip the ground and it broke apart. The Turons fell and got hit by rocks. Suddenly, an energy beam hit the ground and knocked her down.

"Oof! What was that?" She just realized the Turons can use energy attacks just like her! Oh no! That's not good. She dodged another energy blast. Faith threw the rose at the enemy and it stabbed his chest. His chest bled and he let out a moan of pain. More energy beams came. She wasn't able to dodge them all and got hit.

Jerrell and Angela were also having trouble. With no help on the battlefield, they were getting tired from fighting.

On the lands above, a ship with the label "Rescuer" landed on the grass. It was a watching distance from the battlefield. As it landed, smoke arose from the bottom. Hope seem to fill the air.

The door opened, revealing three shadow figures. Nebula, Tyson, and Subzero stepped out and they took a deep breath.

Tyson: "We are here, at last."

Nebula: "Yep. After all that traveling, our adventure ends here."

Subzero: "Finally, I can have my revenge."

Tyson: "Nebula, can you sense where Jerrell is?"

Nebula closed his eyes, then five seconds later opened them. "Yes. That way." He pointed forward. The trio flew there to find a battle going on. "What's this?"

Tyson: "A battle?"

Subzero: "We should join in."

They landed and started fighting the Turons.

A Turon shot Faith from above. She took out both swords, combined them into one, then screamed, "Ground Crusher!!" She stuck the sword into the ground and it cracked. The crack reached the Turon and he was blasted away by the rocks. Faith saw from the corner of her eye that a beam was coming at her. She jumped and evaded it. Suddenly a Turon was behind her and whacked her down. She slashed him, then kicked him in the face.

She saw more Turons coming. It seemed to never end. Faith summoned whatever strength she had left and fired the Mega Beam. Boom! The soldiers were blown up instantly.

Nebula used his sword and slashed all the enemies that he touched. With his deadly skills, no one lasted more than five seconds with him.

Erika sensed a familiar life force on the battlefield. "Nebula? So, you finally arrived."

Subzero took it easy and used his ice powers to freeze his enemies, then kicked them and they fell apart. Tyson fought like he usually did, taking on several soldiers at a time. Suddenly, he looked below the cliff and saw Faith. There was no doubt about it that was her. He finished off his enemies and ran down there. "Faith!!" he screamed. She didn't hear him.

Faith got hit by a beam and she fell on her knees. Tyson ran as fast as he could to get to her. She was busily fighting a Turon and didn't notice the beam going for her. She looked that way and gasped.

"Faith!!" Tyson jumped in front of her and the beam hit his side. Zap! He fell on the ground.

Faith couldn't believe her eyes. Tyson was facing down so she didn't see his face. But she had a feeling she knew who it was. Can it be? Is it really? That question filled her mind as she walked towards him. "Ty...Tyson?" She turned him over. He moaned unconsciously. "Oh you came at last. I always knew you would. "

Turon: "Time to die, rebel."

Faith looked at him angrily. "Stay away!" The first priority in her mind was to protect Tyson from further harm. She charged with much force and punched the Turon out of his senses. He didn't know what hit him. He lay on the ground, staring at the bright sun dizzily.

Jerrell and Angela showed up just in time to help Faith. "Is that..." asked Jerrell in surprise.

Faith: "We have to get him in the chamber or he'll be dead."

Turons attacked. Jerrell and Angela fought them off. Just then Nebula and Subzero showed up.

"My God, Tyson. What happened to him?" Nebula asked.

Angela: "Never mind that. Get him into the base!"

Nebula and Faith carried Tyson as the others guarded them, fighting any enemy that attacked.

They made it safely inside. Immediately, he was put into a liquid chamber.

Milo: "So this is the famous Tyson."

Jerrell: "My one and only nephew."

Faith stared at the chamber, touching it. "Tyson...the first thing he did when he saw me was saving me. This is all my fault."

Angela: "Don't take it so hard on yourself."

Falcon: "I'm sorry gentlemen, we've never met before. My name is Falcon."

"My name is Nebula. And this is Subzero."

Falcon: "Subzero eh? I think I heard that name before."

"I was the one who once challenged Mulder."

"Yes...I see. I was wondering why one of his bases was damaged. None of the Rebel Forces did it. But it was you who did it."

Erika was still in the same spot, standing on the tree branch. (If Nebula is here, that means Tyson is here too. I wonder if he alone can change the outcome of the war.)

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### 38: Which Side is Erika On? Mulder's Appearance.

#### Contents

Tyson has finally arrived, but he got injured while saving Faith. Are the heroes doomed for good? And will Erika help or hinder the heroes? Which side is she on?

"I'm so glad you came." said Faith to the unconscious Tyson.

Angela knocked, then walked in. "Maybe you should take some rest. You're exhausted from battle."

"No, it's okay. I'll stay here."

"I bet he's lucky to have a wife like you."

"Yeah. Soon we will reunite with our son."

"Well, I'm dog-tired. The battle is over, thank goodness. And we're safe for now. I'm hitting the sack." Angela yawned.

Faith remained where she was. She occasionally checked the computer displays, showing Tyson's stats.

Faith was not the only one struck with boredom. While she was with Tyson, and Milo, Jerrell and Falcon discussed military plans, Nebula took a walk outside. He

climbed up the crater to ground level. The effects of the last battle were devastating. Houses and other things were destroyed. Nebula walked parallel to a long, brick wall. His stuffed his hands in his pockets and kept his head down.

He looked up at the sky. He hasn't seen an earth-like sky in a while. Then his head lowered again. He saw a rock on the ground and kicked it.

"Taking a little walk?" Erika said.

Nebula looked up to his left. Erika was standing on the thin wall, then she crouched.

"Erika?"

"I'm glad you still remembered me."

"What..." Nebula was just about to ask her what she meant. Then he realized he went into a black hole and came out five years in the future. "So...what are you doing here?"

"I have my business here."

"What about Capital City?"

"The people there no longer want me. I have no more power in my planet. That is why I came here."

"What have you got to do with this war?"

"Oh, I'm more involved than you think. I am actually Prince Mulder's sister."

"What?!"

"It's true. We are not biologically related, however. I was adopted when I was six."

"Mulder is your brother? I cannot believe this..."

"There are a lot of things you don't know about me, Nebula."

"So why are you here? To kill me?"

"Actually, I was waiting to take revenge on you for our last encounter. But now that I see you I no longer feel any hatred towards you. I do not understand it myself."

"That's because I saved your behind!"

"Don't flatter yourself. You ruined all of my plans."

"You're here to spy on me?"

"Believe it or not, Nebula, I am on your side."

"Yeah right. Good one."

"Who do you think help Faith escape?"

"I don't know...I just came yesterday."

"Exactly. Like I said, there are a lot of things you don't know. Ask her. I helped her escape. Oh, and the answer to your question...I'm here to give you a warning."

"What warning?"

"Mulder plans to make a personal appearance here."

"What?"

Erika: "He says it's a possibility. Just beware. Oh, and if you need anything, you can contact me with this." She threw him a little device.

"Why are you helping us...and betraying your brother?"

"Good question. I honestly don't know how to answer you. Maybe it's because my brother is a tyrant who cannot be stopped. I have seen enough bloodshed here. Innocent civilians being slaughtered...I advised him to stop...even persisted, but he did not listen."

"Uhhh..."

"Maybe I **did** learn something from you five years ago." She smiled and ran down the wall. Then she flew away.

Nebula stared at the sky until she was out of sight. He looked at the device, then closed his hand with a fist. "Who's side is she on?"

"Imbeciles!" Mulder scolded at his generals. "I cannot even count on you to do a simple task.

"But..." one general started, then Mulder interrupted him.

"But nothing. Now get out of my sight." He sighed. "If you want something done, do it yourself."

Nebula was still wondering what was Erika's true intention of telling him all that stuff earlier that day. Which side is she on? She is Mulder's brother? Why is she helping us against her brother? He was very confused. There is only one way to clear things up.

Knock knock. "Faith?"

"Yes?" she said.

"How have you been doing all this time?"

"I've managed. My life was a living hell. Living with a man who I hated."

He realized he asked a bad question.

"Uhhh, well, at least you're free now. Which reminds me, how **did** you escape from Mulder?"

"Well, it wasn't possible without an inside friend."

"Inside friend?" Nebula asked.

"Yes. She is a very good friend of mine."

"Hmm...by any chance, is she a young woman who wears black..."

"Yes."

"Has long, black hair?"

"Yes."

"And her name is Erika?"

"Yes!"

"And she is the sister of Mulder?"

"Yes! That's her. Exactly."

"Oh okay."

"How did you know?"

"She came by earlier."

"Really? Did she say hi to me?"

"She said that Mulder is making another attack...here...in person."

"You serious?"

"More serious than you think. At first I didn't trust her. But since she's your friend, I now believe her. We must warn the others."

Falcon: "You are kidding me, right?"

Nebula: "Do I look like I'm kidding?"

Jerrell: "Mulder is coming here? In person? We're doomed."

Subzero: "What do you mean by that? So what if Tyson is unable to fight? I can. I will kill Mulder with my bare hands!"

Falcon: "Now just hold on there. Young man, where did you get this information from?"

"From the sister of Mulder. Her name is Erika."

Faith: "That's right. She knows a lot."

Falcon: "The sister of Mulder?! How can we trust anything she says? I mean, use your heads. Why would she help us?"

"Hey," Faith said, defending her friend. "She is a good friend of mine. I know she is trying to help us. She helped me escape, remember?"

Falcon: "Now listen here, miss..."

Angela: "Okay okay enough! Whether it is true or not, it is still a threat, and we must respond to it accordingly. Right, Lt. Falcon? A basic rule of war: be prepared for anything and everything."

Jerrell touched Angela's shoulder. "I've taught you well." he said proudly.

Angela: "Gosh, it was nothing."

Falcon: "Ummm, I suppose you're right. But I would not trust anyone who betrays her brother."

That being settled, security was tightened around the perimeters. Little did they know it was no use.

Mulder came, just as Erika had said. One of his advisors once advised him not to go outside in person, for he might get killed. Mulder replied, "Who can possibly kill me? I can catch a bullet with my eyes closed."

His advisor warned him no more.

"Intruder alert!" People started shooting all over the place.

Mulder gave one big blast and all the soldiers were blown away. The wall cracked apart.

As this was happening, Jerrell and Angela had no idea what's going on, playing cards. They stared at the cards carefully, thoughtfully. Jerrell was sweating. "Hmmm..."

"Well?"

"I follow. And I raise you three chips." He pushed three chips towards the center pile of chips.

"Fine." Angela did the same.

"What've you got?"

Jerrell slammed the cards on the table. "Four aces and one jack!"

"Damn! All I got is a full house! I thought I'd win for sure."

"I win." Jerrell smiled and grabbed all the chips.

Suddenly, they heard an explosion. "What was that?" Jerrell instinctively asked.

"A break in?"

As the smoke filled the room, soldiers could hear the laughing voice of Mulder. He came out from the smoke and the soldiers reacted with shock.

"It's...it's Prince Mulder!" one of them yelled.

Milo: (Mulder? It can't be!)

They fired. The lasers had no effect when he formed an energy shield. Mulder swiped his right arm and an energy wave ran across the room. Soldiers were hit and knocked down. Milo was slammed against the wall.

"Your royal highness, your days of tyranny end with me!" Milo said with bravery. He drew his gun and opened fire.

Mulder caught the bullet in his right hand. He opened his palm, letting the bullet drop on the floor.

"What...what kind of monster are you..."

"An invincible monster. One that will never be striked down." He fired an energy wave and Milo was crashed into the other side of the wall.

Nebula and Jerrell came just in time. "Mulder!!" Nebula drew his sword and charged. He jumped and slashed.

"Out of my way!" Mulder blasted him away.

Jerrell fired a beam at his target. Mulder deflected it back to him. Bam! He couldn't dodge it and it blew up the ground, Jerrell was thrown to the air, then fell.

"No..."

Mulder, in milliseconds, appeared in front of Nebula and jabbed him in the stomach. The pain was extreme; he collapsed and can't get up. "Nobody gets in my way."

Angela: "Faith, you stay put. I will check the area."

"Okay." Faith went into the lab room and shut the door. She stood by Tyson's chamber, nervous and frightened.

Minutes later, she decided to go outside, wondering what's going on. She ran into Mulder and gasped. "M-Mulder..."

"Faith? So you are here. You've been very bad. How dare you escape from me?"

"Stay back!" She backed away.

He blasted her against the wall. The wall was smashed into bits and she fell into the room. "Come back to the palace with me, or I will destroy this entire base."

"No!!" she screamed. But then she thought of Tyson. As long as Mulder is in here, Tyson is in danger. And he's in the chamber, making him helpless. She can't afford to let anything happen to him. Faith stood up and tears came out of her eyes. "Don't...I will go...I will go back with you."

"Just what I thought." He smiled. "That is a smart decision. I am glad you are wise enough." He took chain and threw it at her. She was chained up tightly and she moaned from the pain. He pulled her into him and he kissed her lips.

Jerrell: "Faith....where is she?"

Angela: "She was here a minute ago."

Nebula: "Oh no...what if Mulder got her again?"

Jerrell: "Milo, I want this whole base searched."

"Right away. If she is here, we will find her."

Five minutes later, Milo came back to the conference room with bad news. "She is not here."

Nebula: "What..."

Jerrell: "No...Faith...she is gone..."

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### 39: Entrance of Fury: 2 on 2 Showdown!

#### Contents

Faith gave the ultimate sacrifice so that she could save Tyson - she gave up her freedom. With her out of the picture, the heroes were devastated. But they must find the will to fight without her. The most difficult question is how will they tell Tyson what happened to her when he wakes up?

"How could this have happened?" Nebula shouted angrily. "There is only one thing left to do." He took out the device that Erika gave him. He pushed the red button.

Several hours later, Erika arrived at the same spot she last met him. "You called?"

"Yes. It seems you were right about Mulder coming. He's got Faith."

"I know. It seems that my brother is a little suspicious of me. It is not going to be easy meeting you anymore."

"Is she okay?"

"Yes. She is fine." Erika lied. The truth is, Faith was in a dungeon, chained to the wall. She's been treated worse than before.

"That's good. Do you have any more information that might help us?"

"In fact, yes. Mulder's two remaining students, Razor and Sharpner are coming here to finish the job."

"They are going to destroy this base?"

"Yes. I'm sorry. That's all the time I have. I must go." She flew away.

Angela: "When will Tyson ever wake up?"

Milo: "Well, his condition is pretty unstable. It is hard to tell."

Angela: "Oh man."

Jerrell: "The first day he came, and he ends up like this. Maybe I was wrong to think that one man can make a difference in this war."

Falcon: "Even if he does kill Mulder...his army would still be functional. They will just find some one else to replace him."

"Very true," said Angela. "But that does not mean Tyson is of no use to us. If Mulder is gone, soldiers will lose their fighting spirit."

Falcon: "Their morale will drop significantly, but it can be replaced as quickly as a new leader."

Jerrell: "What I am concerned about most right now is Junior. I just hope that kid's alive some where. I've never even seen him."

"Didn't you request information a while ago?"

"Oh yes. Now I remember."

"The stats on the prison are stored in the primary data of the system."

"Great. Show it to me."

"Yes, sir."

Angela took Jerrell to another room.

As Nebula walked back to the base, he saw some one in his way. He did not see the person's face until he came closer.

"Who are you?"

"My name is Sharpner, one of Mulder's royal students."

"His student? Then no doubt you are here to make trouble."

"I have been hearing some nice rumors about Tyson. Do you happen to know anything about this person?"

"Yes, in fact, I do. He's my brother."

"Then you will not mind telling me where he is?"

"Well, he's currently resting right now. So I'm taking his place to kick your ass."

Sharpner was insulted. "You take that back."

"Make me."

"Gladly."

Both warriors drew swords.

Nebula: "Of course, you know you are no match for me."

"That is what I should say of you."

Nebula got into stance position. He put his left arm out, his right arm, holding sword, behind, pointing forward. His feet scraped the dirt as he bent his knees. The first strike requires a perfect start.

Sharpner used his sword to slash the air lightly once, then pointed forward. "I have been trained by the best. You will be crying for mercy."

"I will show no mercy!"

They charged and slashed! Clang! It's said that you can judge an opponent's strength and weaknesses from the first attack. Up to this day, Nebula still doesn't understand how that can be. However, Sharpner has used this saying wisely to his advantage. The only problem was that he did not feel any weakness in Nebula's attack.



They backed one step, then slashed. Clang! Since they were both right handed, Nebula's plan was to go for the extreme right, then go for his left leg. It was not easy. Sharpner defended himself brilliantly, and his offense was not bad either. It seemed impossible to find any weak points.

Trace bent down and ripped off a bunch of grass. He grabbed the dirt stuck to the grass and squeezed it. Drops of water came out and he opened his mouth and let the water fall in. He was very thirsty. Water tasted so good in such hot weathers.

"Subzero." called a voice from behind.

"Who dares?"

"None other than me." said Razor. "Remember me?"

"Yes. You were that incompetent student of Mulder's."

"I'm glad you remembered me. I am much stronger than I was five years ago."

"They all say that in a rematch. You want a rematch? You got it!"

The warriors charged. Razor attacked high and Subzero went low. Razor missed, and Subzero had the perfect opportunity to attack. He punched Razor's stomach with an uppercut. Razor got hit and fell backwards, he rolled in the air and landed.

"Very good, but you'll have to do better than that!" He powered up.

Subzero wondered what he's up to. Razor extended his arms, then put his fists together, forming a white glowing ball. He fired it and Subzero froze it into ice. Razor covered his face as the ice wind blew at him.

Nebula and Sharpner slashed violently. Clang! Cling! The sound of their swords smashing into each other was loud and clear. After a while, they stood apart, breathing hard, resting from all the fighting. They were tired, but must fight on.

Nebula wondered if he should strike first. What if he tries and fails? His opponent was equally tired. He didn't know what to do. What if Sharpner strikes first? What if he's not ready? Sharpner was thinking the same thing. As a result, both warriors charged at the same instant. Sharpner slashed the sword at Nebula's head, he ducked, then stuck the sword into Sharpner's stomach, went past him, and rolled on the ground.

As Nebula stood up, Sharpner turned around with an expression of surprise, regret, anger, and disbelief on his face. He was surprised he was beaten, regret he had ever challenged Nebula, angry that he lost, and disbelief any one could be better than him, that was the last thing he felt before falling to his death. Nebula felt none of those. Silent triumph was his reward.

Razor fired a stream of energy balls and Subzero dodged with super speed. Razor opened his palm and fired more energy balls. Subzero ran to the side, then fired a beam. Razor jumped up to the air.

"Ahhhh die Subzero!!" he screamed. He wildly fired a powerful beam.

Subzero charged straight into it. But it didn't touch him.

"What?" Razor said in surprise. Suddenly he turned into ice. "No no no!!!" he screamed as his arms became frozen. "NO!!!"

Subzero kicked him and he broke into several thousand pieces. "You lose."

Jerrell sensed the energy signals disappearing. He was relieved that Subzero was on his side.

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Tyson opened his eyes. Faith looked at him happily. "So you woke up at last."  
Tyson tried to speak, but couldn't. He grabbed the respirator and tried to pull it off.

"Don't move. You are still injured." Faith smiled. "Don't worry, my love...soon we will be reunited. Just like always." She touched the glass, pressing it firmly.

Tyson stared at her. He touched the glass where her hand was. He couldn't touch her hand, but they could feel each other's energy and love.

When Nebula and Subzero returned to base, Jerrell greeted them happily.

"Where have you guys been?" he asked, pretending not to know what happened.  
"We were worried about you."

Neb: "Oh nothing. Just had to take care of some business. Sharpner, one of Mulder's students attacked me."

Jerrell: "What happened?"

Neb: "I killed him."

Trace: "One of Mulder's students attacked me too. As for him, well let's just say he's not himself anymore."

Nebula understood his meaning. Subzero probably froze him for good.

Jerrell: "That's good to hear. But let's not run astray from base anymore. It is too dangerous."

Neb: "No problemo."

Trace: "Fine with me."

"Guys!!" Angela yelled as she hurried in. "You gotta see this!"

"What is it?" Jerrell asked.

"It's Tyson." She ran back to the lab.

"What about him?" Jerrell ran after her. Nebula and Subzero followed.

Angela checked the stats on the life machine. "His vital signs are becoming normal."

Jerrell: "You mean he's waking up?"

Angela: "I think so."

Nebula: "Really?"

Milo and Falcon came in. "What's going on?"

Tyson opened his eyes. The respirator detached from his face and moved up. The water level sank down until no water was left. The chamber door opened. The heroes looked at him. He came out, feeling like a new man. "Wow." he said, clenching his fingers. He was in perfect physical condition.

Milo: "So, hero, you are finally awake."

"I feel so dizzy."

Jerrell: "You will be fine in a few minutes. Boy Tyson, you have missed a lot. I mean, how do I even explain what's happened here?"

"You can tell me everything...after my hunger resolves. I'm hungry!"

Nebula: "Amazing. The first thing he thinks of is food."

Angela: "He hasn't eaten in days. Let's get him some food."

"Hey...where is Faith?"

Everybody was silent.

"Where is she? I swore I saw her before. She was standing right here. Well, where is she?" Nobody answered. A terrible thought entered Tyson's mind. Is she dead? "Answer me!"

"Sorry. Mulder took her away...again." Jerrell answered regretfully. "I'm afraid this time it will be even harder to rescue her. We do not know her location."

Tyson was pissed. "You're kidding me, right?" he said, grabbing Jerrell's collar. Jerrell looked away. He was definitely not kidding. Suddenly, Tyson had no more appetite.

After he calmed down, he and the others continued their important discussion.

Tyke: "I've got to get Faith back."

Jerrell: "Without any information, we can't do anything. I'm sorry."

Neb: "No, we are sorry, Jerrell. Sorry for taking so long to get here."

Jerrell: "Yeah...It took you two four and a half years...what the hell happened?"

Neb: "This may sound hard to believe, but we were sucked into a black hole."

Jerrell was surprised. "A black hole? And you came out alive?! That's incredible."

Neb: "Yeah, but our luck came with a price. It seems that we've traveled through time. When we came out, five years have passed already."

Jerrell: "I get it. This to you, is five years in the future!"

Tyke: "Exactly."

Jerrell: "I still can't believe it. I've heard about this phenomenon before. The particles in the black hole get distorted, and any object that enters it enters a time-space continuum."

Tyke: "Alright...let's save the science lesson for another day. Right now, what I'm thinking is that we go back into the black hole and go back into the past."

Neb: "Back inside?"

Tyke: "It's the only way to make up for this lost time. How can I live, knowing five years of my life is missing?"

Jerrell: "I'm afraid it doesn't work that way. You're lucky to even survive. Who knows what will happen if you go back? There's no guarantee of anything. You can come out fifty years in the future. Or a hundred years in the past. Who knows?"

Tyke stared at the floor.

Jerrell: "Anyways, we do have enough information about the prison that your son is currently in."

"What?" Tyson asked, dumbfounded. "I have a son?!"

"Uhhh yes. He's currently five years old."

Tyson: "I...have a son...a son?"

Nebula: "Really? That means I'm an uncle!! Imagine that, he'll be calling me uncle Nebula..."

Jerrell: "Yes, I know how it feels. He was born here, unfortunately, in a life of struggle."

Tyson: "I have my own son...I'm a father..." He couldn't get over this shock.

"His name is Tyson Junior. Faith named him after you, obviously. You better hurry up and save him, Tyke. Who knows what Mulder will do? He shows no mercy, not even to children."

"I will go get him myself."

"Are you nuts? You want to infiltrate a military prison...by yourself? One man?"

Tyke: "That's right. I don't need any help."

Sub: "Spoken like a true warrior."

Tyke was about to leave.

Jerrell: "Wait...don't you want the information you need on the security?"

"I don't need any information. You guys stay here and guard the base." Tyson flew out the window.

"Who does he think he is?!"

Nebula: "Tyson Spade."

As Tyson flew across the lake, he was thinking about the son he never saw. (I can't believe I have a son. I wonder what he looks like. I bet he looks like his old man!) He couldn't help smiling as he was thinking about this. A rush of excitement went over him. (Does he look like Faith? I wonder if he knows me...)

Finally, after much flying, he found the prison. He noticed it was heavily guarded, just as Jerrell warned. He saw some jeeps driving by. He landed in one of them in the back seat. The driver turned around with surprise. Tyson punched his face. Pow! He was knocked out cold. Tyson took over his car and pushed him off. He drove and covered his face until he reached an entrance.

He looked both ways, making sure no one saw him. He grabbed the door knob and pulled it right off. He pushed the door open, then sneaked inside. Two guards holding rifles were seen. "Hold it right there! What are you doing?"

"Who are you?" asked the other.

Tyson answered with an energy wave and knocked them down. He broke the next door, then sneaked in. He fought every guard that got in his way. Finally, he found the jail cells. He wondered which one Junior was in.

"Junior?" he asked. He found a cell with a boy in it. "Are you Junior?"

"No." answered Roger.

Tyson went to the next one. "Are you Junior?"

"I'm not telling you." asked Sarah.

"No. I'm here to help."

"Are you lying?"

"I'm a friend of Junior, honest. I need to have a little talk with him."

"Oh. He's over there."

Tyson went to the next one. There he was, the little boy sleeping on the bench. Tyson was like, wow, this is my son. He stared at the boy with bright eyes. The boy looked so peaceful sleeping.

"Psst. Wake up kid." he whispered. "Psst."

Junior rubbed his eyes and moaned.

"Get up kid."

"Who are you?"

"I'm a friend." he answered. "A friend of your mother. I'm going to get you outta here."

"You need the key...and I don't know who has it."

"I don't need a key." Tyson took a deep breath, gathered energy into his hands, and pulled two bars apart with his hands. Junior was amazed as his strength.

"Wow. You can do that?!"

"Yep."

Junior came out of the small space. "You're strong, mister."

"Really? I mean, of course I am."

"Wait, my friends are here too."

"Alright, let's save the other kids."

A soldier saw them and shouted "Hold it you!" He fired. Tyson fired an energy ball and knocked him down.

Junior: "Wow. That's amazing."

"Yeah. You ain't seen nothing yet."

"My father can do that too."

"Really? Who told you that?"

"My mom."

"Oh. I see."

Two more soldiers came. Tyson beat them up.

"Wow. I bet you're as strong as my dad." said Junior, amazed.

Tyson: "Watch out behind you!!"

Junior turned around and kicked the soldiers in the face. Whack! Wham! He jumped and landed on the floor, then jumped and kicked a guy in the stomach.

"Nice moves, kid. Where did you learn to do that?" Tyson was impressed too.

"My master taught how to do that."

They went back to the other cells. Sarah stood up and grabbed the bars. "Junior? How did you get out?"

"This man is a friend. He's going to rescue us!"

Sarah: "Really? Yay!"

The kids yelled and cheered happily as Tyson freed them.

A fallen soldier crawled up. He used whatever strength he had left and reached for the alarm. He pulled the lever. There was a ringing sound and red lights flashed everywhere.

Tyson: "Uh oh. Time to vamoose. Follow me kids!"

A group of soldiers came from both sides. It was a bad predicament. Tyson had to fight them, yet watch the children. What can he do?

The answer was, nothing!!! The wall crashed apart as a truck smashed in backwards. Angela came out from the back, carrying a big machine gun. She started shooting like crazy and soldiers fell in packs. It went like bang-bang-bang-bang! "Get in!" she said.

Tyson: "What the?"

"Didn't think you could do it alone, nephew." Jerrell said, sitting by the steering wheel.

Tyson helped the kids into the cargo area, then got on himself.

Angela: "Okay, let's go go go!"

The truck moved out of there. It smashed through a fence, then ran freely on the road.

Captain: "We must not let the children escape. Use the jets!"

Angela came to the front and sat next to Jerrell.

"All the kids here?"

"Yep. All seven."

Just when the heroes thought they were safe, Tyson heard engine sounds from the sky. Zoom! He peeped from the rear door. "Jets! Two of them!"

The jets started shooting. The stream of bullets almost hit the truck. Jerrell swayed from side to side, hopefully avoid getting hit.

Jerrell: "Oh man. This is not good. Angela, get in the GP-10!"

"Roger that."

She opened the door, waited for the right moment, jumped on the ground and rolled a few times. A mobile came out from the ground and flew in the air.

The first jet launched a missile. Angela, controlling the GP-10, dodged. She used the heat sword and chopped that plane in half. It exploded. The next jet was spinning like a top as it shot bullets. Angela dodged, then fired a missile. Bam! It was a direct hit. The pilot pressed the ejection button and his seat launched out. A parachute came out and he drifted safely in the air.

The jets still aimed for the truck, but Angela destroyed them before they can do anything. Missiles headed for the truck, Jerrell dodged left and right. Boom! Boom! In the cargo area, Tyson and the kids were having a hell of a bumpy ride.

**"Aaaah!"**

Tyson: "Hang on, kids."

Boom. **"Aaaah!"**

Junior: "Are we going to die?"

"No way, Junior. We can't die here...not here, not now. You still have to see your mother and father, don't you?"

"Yeah. I want to see my mother. But my father...I've never seen him before."

Tyson felt guilty. "Oh..."

"My mom keeps on saying that he's coming. A long way from earth. But he never did! I've waited my whole life for this **good-for-nothing** father."

(Good for nothing?) Tyson felt extra guilty. "Maybe something kept him. Maybe he has some challenges."

"Maybe he's dead!" the kid hollered. "I don't really care. I don't even know who he is."

Tyson sighed. "I see."

"They got away." the operator reported.

The GP-10 flew over the truck, guarding it.

"Nice job, Ange." said Jerrell.

"Thank you sir."

"Let's get back to base!"

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#### 41: War in Space: Second Attack on the Space Station.

##### Contents

Tyson did not know why he lied to his son about his identity. Maybe it's because he felt guilty about not being around when he was needed as a father. He missed most of Junior's childhood and he thought that Junior might see him more as a stranger than a father.

"The children have been returned to the orphanage." Jerrell announced. "And Junior, don't worry about a thing. Kogan has an injured arm, but other than that he's okay. He's very happy that the children are back. Oh, and he said hi to you, Junior."

Tyson: "That's good. I'm glad that rescue went successful."

Junior: "Yeah. Hey mister, you never told me your name."

Jerrell: "His name? Why, he's your father, Tyson Spade. I believe you two have already met?"

Junior was shocked. So this is the man his mom always talked about. It's no wonder why he's so powerful and brave. "F-Father? You're my father?"

Tyson smiled. "That's right, son. I'm your one and only father."

"D-Daddy..." Junior went into his arms and they hugged.

Tyson lifted him and put him on his shoulder. They touched on the cheeks and laughed. It was as if they knew each other already. It was as if they both forgot about Junior's harsh words he said earlier.

Jerrell's heart warmed to see the union of this father and son.

"At least this tragedy has a happy ending."

Angela: "Happy ending? I don't know about the ending part. We still have a war, sir."

"Yes, yes, I know. Any information on Faith's whereabouts?"

"Sorry. Our spies couldn't find anything."

"Very well then. We must focus on something bigger now. The space battle that's coming up. Okay, Tyson, and Junior, you two make up for lost times. We have something important to discuss."

Tyson: "Alrighty."

In the conference room, the discussion has already begun. Jerrell and Angela took their seats. There were only four people - Milo Mienz, Lieutenant Falcon, Angela Fritz, and Jerrell.

Falcon: "So, is everything all set?"

Milo: "Yes, lieutenant. All our forces are ready. Just give the command, and they will fight."

"Very good." said Falcon. "Any questions or concerns before we begin?"

"I have one question." Angela said. "What are our chances of winning?"

"Well, that depends on how prepared the enemy is. This is a surprise attack, so we have the advantage. And hopefully they do not know of this."

Jerrell and Milo were now in a station in space, inside an operation room. On one side was a wall that was an entire window, allowing them to see the battle. The room was filled with computers and links, allowing them to see the status of any unit, as well as the enemies' units. Operators sat by the computers, monitoring every little thing, ready to take orders any second.

Lt. Falcon was in a battleship, in the command room, making sure everything was in place. His seat was in the center of four pilots whom were trained professionals.

Falcon: "Squad one, are you in position?"

"Yes sir." the squad leader reported.

"Squad two, are you in position?"

"Yes sir."

"Squad three?"

"Yes sir." Angela reported.

Meanwhile, inside the space station...

General: "So, the rebels want to attack us, eh? We will show them our real power! All forces, get in positions now! Get ready for battle!"

Operator: "The rebels are coming. The first wave is approaching us from one mile."

General: "How much time until they reach us?"

Operator: "Sixty seconds."

Falcon: "Squad three, ready for launch?"

Angela: "Roger!"

Lily, Wendel: "Roger!"

Lights appeared on the station. Many doors opened and ships and mobile suits flew out.

The operator watched the radar without blinking. The red dots were the rebels, and all the red dots formed a triangle. It was moving down the screen.

"Ten...nine..."

"I won't let them win..." said the general.

"Five...four...three...two...one...the battle has started."

On the front line, lasers and missiles went back and forth. Explosions were everywhere.

General: "Enough of this! Send the Eliminator."



The Eliminator flew out from a door. It zig zagged through space, showing off its speed.

Angela: "They're using the Eliminator!"

Falcon folded his hands. "I was expecting they'd use it. Angela Liang, I want you to distract him while the other units destroy the cannons. Are you up to it?"

"You bet. We have an old score to settle."

Jerrell: "I strongly disagree with your judgment, Falcon. Angela once fought the Eliminator before, and she nearly lost her life."

Angela: "I can do this, Jerrell."

"But Angela..."

"You, as a sayan, should know best what it is like to be a warrior...especially when a warrior is defeated...I cannot live with the humiliation. I must settle this score. I won't let you down, sir. I promise you."

Jerrell: "Angela..."

Falcon: "This is really not the time for this!"

Milo: "Heh. It looks like she's learning from you, Jerrell."

[Pilot: "Ha, woman, you want to go again? You just don't learn, do you? If you are begging for your death, you should have said so sooner."]

[Angela: "Bring it on!!"]

The mobile suits charged and slashed with the swords. Chop! They slashed again. The GP-10's shoulder was hit and electricity came out.

"Ahh!" Angela screamed as the cockpit shuddered.

"You know you can't beat me!" The Eliminator used its rockets to speed up. It slammed into the GP-10 and pushed it into an asteroid.

"Oof!"

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Jerrell: "Angela? You okay?"

The GP-10 pushed the Eliminator away. "You haven't won yet!" She yelled crazily and grabbed the heat sword floating in space. She held it tight and charged. The Eliminator dodged, but got slashed in the arm.

"What?" said the pilot. "She actually damaged my precious mobile suit."

McDougal: "Do you think the Eliminator will win, or will Angela's GP-10 unit will win?"

Lam: "It's hard to tell. Both pilots are very balanced."

"Enough of this." said the general. "I have permission from Prince Mulder to fire the cannons! Do it."

"Yes sir. Initializing engines...everything is set. Fifty seconds to launch." the operator reported.

The general waited patiently and continued to watch the battle.

Angela fired missiles like crazy, while the Eliminator tried its best to dodge.

"Oh great...out of ammo."

"Ha. You knew you couldn't keep it up."

"But I have one more. This one is for you!"

The Eliminator put its palms together, forming an energy ball. It released it and Angela fired a missile at it. Boom! The explosion was so big it knocked them both away.

It was almost ready for launch time. The cannons were glowing and all units near by could see it clearly.

Jerrell: "Why are they glowing?"

Milo: "Don't tell me..." He knew the answer already.

Bam! Three huge beams appeared. All units that touched it were destroyed instantly. Not even dust was left.

"It can't be!" Falcon shouted. Then he sat down and calmed himself. "So, they gave out false information. They purposely let this false knowledge fall into my hands so I would foolishly think I can win."

Squad one captain "What now, sir?"

Falcon: "We must fight on. Destroy the cannons!"

"I read that." answered a unit standing on the asteroid. The mobile suit was holding a large rocket launcher. He aimed carefully at the first cannon. Boom! He fired.

The whole space station shuddered. The general and all his workers felt it. "Status report..."

Operator: "Cannon number one is destroyed. The other two are unaffected."

"Blast it...fire again."

"Yes sir. Second launch commencing...in fifty seconds."

Jerrell: "Milo, we must calculate the cannon's firing range."

Milo: "I'm doing it. Here." He typed in a bunch of stuff in the computer. A picture appeared, showing the station in bright red lines. The yellow lines were the danger spots. "Done."

Jerrell: "Forward this to every soldier's screen." He grabbed the telecom.

"Attention all units! You must move out of the way of the cannon's firing range! Understand?"

All the space ships and mobile suits stopped fighting and moved out of the way. The enemy noticed they were trying not to get hit by the cannons.

Operator: "Sir...our battleship is within range of the cannon's fire."

Falcon: "What? Well don't just sit there! Move the ship to the left by ten degrees."

Operator: "Yes sir!"

The battleship turned to the side, but the cannons have already fired. Everybody watched in suspense to see what will happen. Will the battleship be destroyed along with Falcon in it?

Boom! The cannon's beam touched the side of the battleship, making a scar. The cockpit shuddered violently.

"Damage report?" asked Falcon.

"The right engine is 75% damaged. The outside is 40% physically damaged."

[Jerrell: "Falcon, are you alright?"]

"I'm fine, Jerrell. Luckily nobody was hurt in the impact."

Milo: "I suggest that we retreat. If the battle goes on, it will be a stalemate. Lives will be lost for nothing, accomplishing no purpose."

"Very well then, we will retreat."

Falcon: "We will make another attack soon, when the enemy is not as prepared." So, the rebel forces left the area and, traveling together towards planet C-16.

Operator: "They are retreating, sir."

General: "I can see that. But If I know Falcon, he'll attack again, probably very soon. With a new strategy. And we will be ready for him the next time."

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The heroes once again discussed plans for the future.

Falcon: "I did not expect them to be able to use the cannons."

Angela: "It was false information. They purposely let that knowledge fall into our hands to fool us."

Jerrell: "In truth, the cannons need only hours to recharge, not a whole day."

Falcon: "Despite that, and the fact they have moved the Eliminator to space, we have not lost yet."

Milo: "But before we concern ourselves with space, we must worry about our safety first. Our base has been attacked twice already, and if I know Mulder, he will not stop until it is completely wiped out."

Jerrell: "Are you suggesting that we move again?"

That was what exactly Milo had in mind.

Angela: "That might be a good idea."

Jerrell: "But how long will we keep running? We abandoned our original base. And now, we have to abandon this one?"

Falcon: "I know it is hard on you Jerrell, but I have to agree with Milo. You do want your nephew and his son to be safe, don't you?"

"Very well then." Jerrell finally agreed. It was three to one, so he did not have much say. If you can't beat 'em, join them.

Tyson and Junior tried to make up for lost times, but it was more difficult than the father had expected. This was the son he never knew, and it seemed strange that all of a sudden a kid shows up. But after all, it is his son, the son of Tyson.

Nebula walked about casually, putting his hands behind his head. "Yo Tyson, have you seen Subzero?"

"No. Why?"

"Maybe it's me, but I haven't seen him in the past two days. Where did he go to?"

"Who knows? He's very unpredictable. Maybe he finds this place boring and wandered off."

Nebula: "I can't believe him. This is a base, after all. It's dangerous outside. I thought we had an alliance? Who does he think he is?"

"He said that he always works alone. Let him get used to us in his own pace. Maybe...even maybe he'll appreciate us."

"Yeah right." Neb said sarcastically.

"Alright, everybody," a galactic police officer said, clapping his hands. "We're moving to another location. This is Jerrell's order."

Nebula: "Where?"

Officer: "You will find out soon. We must hurry. Pack your things."

Tyson: "Okay."

Nebula knocked and went into the bedroom. "Hey Junior."

"Hi mister Nebula."

"Whatcha doing?"

"Drawing." He was drawing a picture of his family. A mother and father stood together, with the father's hand on the mother's opposite shoulder. A kid stood between them, smiling. Even though the faces were ugly and messed up, Nebula thought it was a beautiful picture.

"Ohhh...is that your family?"

"Yep."

"Let me guess. That's daddy, and that's mommy."

"Yes. One day they will be together with me. We will be one happy family. That is what I always wanted."

If Nebula was Tyson or Faith at that moment, he could have cried. "Very nice. Well, we have to move. Let's pack up your stuff and get ready."

"Okay."

Since most of the troops were out in space, there were few persons left in the base. It was Nebula, Tyson, Junior, and a few accompanying officers.

Nebula: "You mind telling us where we are going, exactly?"

Officer: "A dropship will land just five miles of here, in about three hours."

Tyson: "A dropship? Where will that take us?"

"To the rebel space cruiser. That is where Jerrell will be waiting for you."

Tyson was not happy with this idea. "Oh man! I went through hell just to get here. Now I have to go back to space?"

"Sorry..." said the officer.

Nebula: "Jerrell only wants the best for us."

"I'm not leaving without Faith."

Suddenly, a metallic ball rolled in between them. "What the heck..." said Nebula.

One of the officers knew what it was. "Watch out!" he shouted. Smoke covered them. They coughed and lost sight of the others. Suddenly, Turons ambushed them.

Nebula, grabbing Junior's hand, ran out of the smoke, still coughing. "You okay, kid?"

"Yeah. Where's father?"

"He's still there! Oh no." He was just about to go back and save his brother, but he had concerns of his own. Three Turons got in his way.

Junior, who had never seen any creature this big and hideous, shrank in fear and hid behind Neb's leg.

Nebula: "Look, buster, move it or lose it." He always wanted to say that. The Turons didn't seem a bit worried.

Junior, thinking Nebula was no match for these guys, swallowed his fear and stepped forward. "You jerks, I will teach you a lesson."

The Turons laughed. Junior ignored their mockery and attacked. He did a flying kick, hitting a Turon's face. Wham!

Nebula charged and punched a Turon in the stomach. He didn't know what hit him. He fell on his knees from the pain. The third Turon punched, Nebula dodged, then punched him in the face. Pow!

"\*Cough\* Guys...\*cough\*...where are you?" said Tyson. When the smoke faded away, he realized he was alone. He looked around, finding nobody. Only one thing to do, run into the forest and hopefully find his son and brother.

Junior: "What do we do now, mister Nebula?"

"The aliens are after us. We have to find a hiding place."

"What about father?"

"I'm sure he survived. He can't die easy. Staying here won't help us."

"Okay..."

"Come on kid. We better get out of here before they find us."

As they ran for their lives, Nebula flashed back to a conversation he had with Erika earlier.

"Tell Tyson to meet Faith at the cliff, tomorrow morning."

"The cliff by the sea?"

"Yes, that one. That is all I can tell you. I have to go back, or else Mulder will get suspicious." Erika said.

"Okay then." Nebula said.

"What is that? The rebels are retreating?" Mulder was talking to the commander from the telecom. "Good. Everything is going according to plan." He looked towards Erika.

She was tied up by metal bracelets to a large board, unconscious.

"Erika, Erika, Erika, you were the last person I thought who would betray me. You helped Faith escape a second time. But no matter, you are now my slave!" He pushed a button on the control panel. The bracelets let her go. She opened her eyes. A metal band was on her head, disabling her free will. She kneeled at Mulder.

"Your wish is my command, master."

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### 43: The Fateful Renion. At Last!

#### Contents

The heroes were separated, running for their lives. With the Turons after their tails, and Tyson and Subzero missing, will Tyson ever reunite with Faith?

"Is Faith safe?" Erika whispered into the telephone.

"Yes." said the muffled voice from the phone.

"Okay, good. She knows where to go. Make sure no one finds her."

"Roger that."

Suddenly, Mulder appeared behind her. She gasped, dropping the phone.

"Hmmp. If it isn't my dear sister, who's always loyal to me."

"Oh hey...brother...what's up?" she said, chuckling.

"Don't play dumb! I know everything!"

Erika formed an energy ball. Mulder fired first. Bam. She was knocked down.

"Off."

Mulder: "Idiot! You're still apparently the weakest one in the family. You're the last I person that I suspected who will betray me. Yet, the closet one to me is the most distant one, isn't it, Erika?"

"So...how did you know?"

"Heh, I'm not stupid, Erika. Betrayal always leaves clues. I was the one who taught you what to do when you thought Cyclone was about to betray you."

"Apparently. I knew I couldn't keep this up."

"Did you order Ziegfield to do this? Was this part of your plan?"

"Ziegfield and I never cooperated. We barely spoke to each other. But we both agree that your actions are outrageous."

"Hmmm, I see. You've been questioning my actions ever since you came back. You even helped the rebels. But no matter, I will still win the war."

"You gonna kill me?"

"No no, not my good old sister. Remember what you did with Cyclone?"

Erika gasped. "You don't mean...that. I'm sorry, brother. I'm really sorry." Suddenly, she blurred and hit.

Mulder dodged, and hit her on the back. She fell unconscious. "Too slow."

Erika suddenly woke up in cold sweat. What was that about?

"Faith..." Tyson whispered, watching the sea. "I want to see you so badly, but I don't even know where you are." He sighed.

For the last five hours, he remained in the abandoned house he found while he was running. He didn't go outside because he feared the Turons might be there. Besides, he was completely lost.

He tried to sense Faith, but it was no use. Either she was too far away or he hasn't recovered fully yet, or it's the planet's atmosphere that's interfering with his powers. Since there was nothing he could do but wait, he sat on the bed, wandering in deep thought. Just like all the other earth warriors, he hated doing nothing. His love for Faith and his hatred for Mulder more than once convinced him to go outside and do something. But that's the foolish way. He had to win the smart way.

He used his senses again, and bingo, he found some one. It's not Faith, but Nebula and Junior! "They're close by..." He went outside.

"Tyson!"

"Daddy!"

"Son! Nebula!" Tyson and Junior hugged.

"I've got some very important news to tell you, Tyke..."

"What is it?"

"Faith will be free tomorrow morning. Meet her at the cliff."

"Really?"

"Yes. We better go now. She'll be waiting for you."

"Right."

The three traveled together through the dangerous forest. They were careful every step, but didn't slow down because time was very important. Unfortunately, they were ambushed again and got separated.

"Junior! Junior!" screamed Nebula. "Where are you?"

"Here!"

Nebula tried to find the direction of the voice. Suddenly, two Turons appeared. "Get ready to die, rebel scum!"

"Scum? You are the only scum here." Nebula drew his sword.

The Turons attacked. Nebula jumped and chopped their heads off. Slash! Chop! They rolled around like fruits, then the headless bodies collapsed.

"Say what?!" Jerrell responded with shock. "The base was attacked? And Tyson and Nebula and Junior are missing?!"

"Yes sir...sorry sir...we were not able to help them."

"Oh great. Just great."

"Don't worry." Angela put her hand on Jerrell's shoulder. "Like you said before, Tyson is the strongest sayan alive. Nebula is strong too, and he's not stupid. I'm sure Junior will be in safe hands."

Milo: "We must concern ourselves with the upcoming battle. The turnout of the war rests on this!"

Falcon: "Alright, let's start."

Jerrell: "Okay then. Angela, get into your mobile. Let's get ready to fight!"

"Yes sir."

All the rebel forces headed out, going towards the space station.

The enemy watched them approach. They were small specs of light, some bigger and some smaller.

General: "So they have returned. All units get in position now!"

Angela: "Alright, here goes nothing!"

GP officer: "It's all or nothing."

Rebel officer: "Before it begins, I'd like to express my gratitude for your help, galactic police. This would not be possible without you."

GP officer: "Aww shucks. Don't mention it."

Tyson: "Junior? Nebula? I've lost them again! Damn it!" He pounded his fists on the ground.

There were too many enemies to fight. He had no choice but to run. "I'll see you soon, Faith."

By morning, Tyson was already awake. He was sitting by a tree, resting, ready to go at sunrise. Once the sun was halfway up, he continued to travel.

Faith walked through a thick forest, avoiding vines and thorns. "Almost there." she told herself. Almost there to reunite with Tyson.

Her happy thoughts were broken when Turons were behind her. She saw them, they didn't see her.

"They're here. They will find me soon if I don't go quickly." She ran as fast as possible.

Suddenly, Turons were in front of her! "Hey looky here. What's a lady like you doing in the forest?"

"Out of my way!" she said, drawing the Soul Sword.

"Ooh tough words. You must be a rebel, am I right? No rebel will pass beyond this point."

"No one will stop me from reuniting with Tyson! No one!"

"Who the hell is Tyson?"

The Turons knocked her down, but she got back up. She charged and slashed a Turon's arm off.

A beam hit her back and she fell on her knees. The Turons kept firing. Faith got up, then jumped away. After dodging four or five beams, she used the Soul Sword to deflect them. She used the Ground Crusher attack, destroying all enemies in front of her.

"Die!" She charged and slashed wildly at the Turons. Chop! She slashed a soldier's chest. She continued running, slashing at the next soldier. Slash! She stabbed his stomach.

Faith fought like she never fought before. When helping the rebels, she fought with little regard for her own life. But even then she was careful in her actions. Now, she just attacked wildly, hoping to reach her goal. Reunion with Tyson meant everything to her, including her life, hope, love, her son, revenge, and a return to normal life.

Tyson fought just as recklessly, thinking exactly the same thing Faith was. "Never stand in my way!!!" he screamed. He powered up to the max, and the Turons charged at him and were destroyed by his energy.

They were not the only ones struggling to survive. Every soldier's in space was in danger as the battle raged on.

Angela once again ran into the Eliminator. Their meeting was inevitable.

Pilot: "You again?"

"I was going to say the same thing."

"You just won't die, eh? Let's end this once and for all!"

"Agreed!"

The mobile suits took out heat swords and slashed. Their swords collided, creating an energy imbalance. Electricity burst out from their swords.



"I don't get it. Where are they?" Nebula asked no one. He and Junior have already made it to the cliff. Beyond the cliff was the ocean and in the background an island could be seen.

Nobody was here. They stood in the bushes, thinking what could have happened.

"They're not here...that can only mean one thing..."

"No, kid. We can't think such things. They **will** come."

Tyson came out of the woods, then collapsed. "Oof." He was tired and injured, but the thought of Faith made him get up. "Uuhhh..." As hard as it was, he did it. He made his way to the right side of the cliff.

Faith just reached the left side of the cliff. They saw each other and their eyes sparkled and shined. They were shocked and happy beyond words.

"Tyson...is that you?"

"Faith..."

Junior: "They made it...they made it!"

Finally, the lovers were united. All the adventures, all the perils and suffering have come to this moment. The princess of Almerak and the earth sayan were once together, happy and content. They met on the battlefield and fell in love. But their happiness ended once Mulder came into the picture. He threatened to invade Earth, but Tyson defeated him and he failed. As revenge, he stole Faith and brought her to C-16. The Earth Guardians went on a rescue mission in space to get her back. They've met a lot of people on the way, good and bad. Tyson will never forget any part of it. The planet with the egg people...the energy creature from space and the magnetic storm...planet Nebulon and their leader, Erika...the black hole...the space pirates and Kung...the Ice Planet and Subzero...and of course, right now, C-16.

General: "Fire the cannons now!"

Boom!

As the cannons fired, Angela got an idea. "Now you die!!!" she screamed. The GP-10 pushed the Eliminator into the path of the beam. The pilot screamed as he realized the beam was coming at him. Everything became bright, too bright for his eyes. He covered his eyes as his mobile was hit and pushed towards the planet. "Noooo!!!" The Eliminator burned up and exploded. The beam turned into a fiery comet, going at speeds of thousands of miles per hour.

"Tyson!"

"Faith!"

"We are united at last!!!" She hugged him tightly and tears fell from her eyes.

Tyson hugged back. "Faith!!! I will never let you go again!"

Junior was on the verge of tears. A small drop fell from his face. "My mommy and daddy are finally together..."

"Yeah..." said Nebula.

The comet crashed into the island just as the lovers embraced. The island exploded and the entire background turned white. The ground they were standing on started to fall apart, everything was being destroyed. The lovers were sucked into the air and moved apart, they reached for each other's hand, but could not reach far enough. Nebula and Junior screamed as they winced from the explosion. They were blown away. In an instant nothing was left.

Nebula arose from beneath the rocks and coughed from dust. "Kid? Where are you, kid?"

"I'm fine."

Nebula saw a hand. He removed the rocks and pulled Junior out. "Thank God. I can't afford to let anything happen to you."

"Where is mommy and daddy?"

Faith got up from the rocks. "Tyson? Tyson?! Where are you?"

A hand reached out from the rocks. Tyson sat up and coughed. "I'm fine."

"Tyson! Thank goodness!" She hugged him tightly. Tyson hugged back.

Nebula: "They're alright. They're alright!!!" Nothing he said could have expressed the joy in his heart.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Everybody looked up. Prince Mulder was standing on a boulder, laughing sinisterly.

Tyson: "Mulder!" He stood up and ran at his most hated enemy.

Mulder fire an energy wave and knocked Tyson back to Faith.

"Tyson!" Faith yelled. She held him and they hugged, looking at Mulder fearfully.

**"Your time has come, Tyson!!!"**

This is it, the final fight has started! Who will win?

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#### 45: The Long Awaited Rematch: Tyson's Wrath.

##### Contents

So much has happened in this tragic war. It was tragic indeed - many lives were lost for the sake of war. The Rebel Forces want only one thing - their freedom. But Mulder refused to have a democracy - he wanted an anarchy - where he has absolute power. Ever since his parents were murdered by some rebels, he was never the same man. As a child, he was a violent sadist, but no one who knew him thought it was that big of a deal, until his parents were killed. Since that day, his violent side has emerged. He's nothing more than a cold-blooded killing machine.

As far as the war is concerned, Mulder pretty much had a guaranteed victory - the Council was powerless against him. That is, until the Galactic Police showed up, plus a number of other factors. When Milo Mienz, the people's hero, was freed, the rebels had a new sense of hope. Their morale went off the roof. And after their cooperation with Lt. Falcon, they made an unbelievable team. This finally forced Mulder to make an alliance with the Kavuto, the leader of Turons.

"Your time has come, Tyson!!!" said Mulder.

Tyson and Faith hugged each other. Faith shivered fearfully, while Tyson stared in hatred.

Mulder: "It's a shame, really...you came all the way here just to die. But what took you so long? Were you hiding in fear in planet earth all this time?"

Tyson: "Fear you? Never!" He charged.

"No!" Faith screamed.

"Daddy!"

Mulder opened his palm and fired an energy wave. Wham! Tyson was knocked away. "Ahahaha! Ha ha ha ha!"

"TYSON!" Faith screamed. "No!"

"It is the end, do you not see? All your resistance so far has been futile. And as we speak now, the battle in space continues. The rebel army will lose eventually, and I shall rule all of C-16. And then Earth."

Faith could not believe what happened. Now her only goal in mind was to kill Mulder at all costs. "You...you will pay!" She powered up and screamed in anger.

Mulder was shocked to see such power in her, even Junior and Nebula watched speechlessly. "I will kill you!" Pink energy flowed from head to toe, and electric sparks surrounded her.

Mulder: "Ahh! What is happening?!" He never sensed this kind of energy from her. Where did all this power come from? How did she gain in such a short time? Is it possible she's been holding back all this time?

Faith jumped and did a flying kick at Mulder's stomach. They ended up in a valley, smashing into the ground.

Nebula and Junior ran to the scene. "Where are they?"

"I don't see them..."

Mulder arose from under the rocks and grunted. Faith drew the Soul Sword and got ready.

"How dare you, woman."

"How dare **you**, Mulder!" She jumped and slashed.

Mulder threw a fireball at her and she chopped it, making it two fireballs. They hit the ground and exploded, creating a wall of flames. The two dark figures stood on opposite sides of the fire, staring. Faith stared at Mulder with hatred, while looked with confidence, knowing he can win.

"Give it up, Faith. You know you cannot win. Come back with me and you will be spared."

"Come back with you? Never! I dread at the thought of being with you! Five years ago you took me away from my home and claimed me as your own. I belong to Tyson and only Tyson! Today I will kill you or die trying!"

Mulder sensed the fierce intensity in her words.

"Oh? And all this time I thought you were harmless. But you leaked information to the rebels while I wasn't around, didn't you? Even though I didn't tell you any of my plans, you were spying. You even convinced my sister to betray me. It's time to put you out of your misery!"

"I've had enough of this. Today...this ends even if it means my life."

"As you wish."

Faith jumped and slashed, making sounds as her sword hit the air. Mulder jumped backwards, dodging. Faith slashed and hit near the ground, making sand come up. Mulder appeared behind her and whacked her on the back. She was not prepared for that one. She fell on the ground and smoke came out.

"It is over already?" asked Mulder with a cocky attitude.

Faith crawled up. "I will never...give up..." She got on her feet and breathed hard. She charged wildly and Mulder kicked her away. She slid against the ground and bounced a few times.

"Ugh! Oof!" Faith panted for breath, standing up. "Are you going to kill me?"

"Heh. You're officially useless, and I'll make your death quick. But I still have one thing to ask you. How did you convince both Ziegfield and Erika to betray me?"

Faith actually had a grin on her face. "It's simple. They both hate you!"

Mulder fired a blast in anger. Bam! Faith was knocked away.

"Mom!" yelled Junior. He jumped down to ground level and charged at Mulder.

"No kid!" yelled Nebula. He ran after the boy.

Junior: "Stop!"

"You again, kid? Haven't you learned your lesson yet, punk?"

"I won't let you hurt my mother."

Faith, lying on the ground, reached her hand for her son. She was far away, and tried to crawl, but couldn't. "No...my son...get out of here...while you still can..."

Junior got into fighting position and looked fiercely at Mulder. He leaped up and kicked. Mulder blocked his foot, then used his other hand to punch the kid down.

"Ow..."

Mulder picked him up by the collar.

"Don't do it! He's just a kid!"

The prince threw him up, then kicked Junior away. Bam! He slammed into the ground hard.

Nebula drew his sword and ran at Mulder. "He's just a kid!"

Mulder: "I spare nobody, especially not the son of Tyson!"

"Bastard!" Nebula slashed, missed, and got kicked by Mulder's powerful foot. Wham! He was down. "Ugh..." He was bleeding from the mouth and his face was bruised.

Mulder: "Now that all enemies are out of the way, I can concentrate on more important things."

"Not so fast, Mulder." said Jerrell.

"So, the Galactic Police leader himself is here. How convenient. It looks like we're all one big family here. Today, Spade's family will meet its end!"

"Hmmp!" Jerrell attacked with some karate moves.

Mulder fought back skillfully and the two warriors went at it for several minutes. Jerrell got punched in the face, getting a bruise. He charged energy and fired a beam. Mulder formed a shield, breaking the beam apart as it passed him.

"Then take this!" Jerrell used the Electric Storm attack. Zap!

Mulder formed a red shield, blocking out all the electric shocks. "Nice try." Mulder charged and unleashed a fury of fists. Jerrell blocked and dodged but he was struggling. Mulder punched his face - pow! Then another one. Pow! He punched his stomach - wham! Jerrell moaned in pain and grabbed his stomach. "Uhhhh..." Mulder kicked him, Jerrell's body flew up, then went splat on the ground.

Mulder was about to step on his chest, then Jerrell grabbed his foot. "I never liked police anyway. So die!"

Jerrell pushed his foot away, Mulder lost balance and fell. They got up. "Your tyranny will end by my hands. Even if I fail, many others will try."

"And they will all fail. They try and try, and never succeed. I will never be destroyed, understand?"

Jerrell punched, Mulder dodged by tilting his head. Jerrell punched again and Mulder soared up. Jerrell flew up and kicked him. Whack! After Mulder was hit and drifting in the air, Jerrell charged with a Power Punch, but Mulder disappeared.

"Huh?"

Mulder appeared behind him and whacked him down. Bam! Jerrell was on the ground, which was cracked from his fall. Mulder landed and stepped on his back. He screamed from the pain.

"Another one down. Since all enemies have been defeated, I think I will celebrate my victory."

"No...this can't be..." said Nebula in pain. He grabbed the mountain wall and stood on his feet, but he could barely keep it keep.

"Prince Mulder!" shouted Tyson.

"Well, looks like I forgot one more pest. No matter, I will eliminate you as well."

Tyson was shocked at what he saw. He was open-mouthed as he watched his loved ones hanging on to life, barely. He looked to the left.

"Ty...son..." called Faith in a weak voice.

"B-brother..." called Nebula.

"D-daddy..." said Junior with the strength he had left, then collapsed.

"Tyson..." called Jerrell.

No words could describe how mad the hero was at that moment. "This...this is unforgivable!!!" He charged without even thinking. "Aaaaah!" He gave it all in one punch, but Mulder dodged to the side, then kicked his stomach. Mulder punched his face and he fell. The prince laughed. Tyson stood up like he wasn't hit. He transformed into super sayan and screamed in rage.

"Ahh, so you have finally showed your true form again! This time, however, you will not win."

Tyson gathered energy and prepared to fire a beam.

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### 45: Dangerous Partners. Will it be Enough?

#### Contents

What happened to Subzero? He disappeared from the base earlier so he could train by himself without any distractions. Later, he will join Tyson and aid in the fight against the evil prince. Will their strength be enough?

Prince Mulder waited as Tyson gathered energy. "Yaahhh!" Tyson fired the Energy Blast. Mulder jumped and knocked it away with his fist.

"What? Is that the best a super sayan can do? I expected more from you!"

"Mark my words, Mulder, I will defeat you!"

Mulder couldn't control himself and broke into laughter. "Yeah, sure!"

Tyson charged and punched Mulder in the face. He crashed into the mountain wall. Seconds later, he came out, not even a bit hurt.

Tyson was surprised. "What...how can this be?"

Mulder smiled. "I am not the same person you fought five years ago. I am much more powerful than you can ever imagine!"

Tyson made a face. He knew Mulder was right. He could sense his power...and it's huge.

"What is with the silence? Oh, you must be sensing my power right now. Am I right? You are surprised, aren't you? You know you're no match for me."

"I don't care how powerful you are. I will defeat you, mark my words!"

"Ooh, those **are** big words indeed. But before you say anything further, I suggest you surrender now. It will save you a lot of pain."

"Never!" Tyson powered up to the max. He was surrounded by golden energy. Everybody felt it - Faith, Jerrell, Nebula, and Junior.

"Have it your way." Mulder powered up. He was filled with red energy and the ground shuddered at his energy. Winds went toward him and went out of him, it was as if he was the center of a hurricane. His muscles grew extremely big and he screamed as he endured the pain. Veins popped up on his arms, chest, legs, and his forehead.

Nebula: "Wow...what a powerful force...how did Mulder get so strong? I don't get it." He wanted to help very much, but he was in no shape to do so. Throughout his life, he had faced some powerful opponents. But nothing like this. He made Vegeta's brother look like nothing. He wondered if Tyson knew what he was up against.

Although he hates to admit it, Tyson felt fear. What if he didn't win? Then it will all be over. His life, his family, all gone. "I...I can't lose!"

"Come, Tyson, show me how much you have improved during this time."

Tyson charged and shouted. Mulder also charged, making a fist. The others watched in suspense. Jerrell, with one eye opened, watched as if he was fighting.

Just before the warriors touched, an ice crystal dropped between them. "Huh?"

Tyson knew who it was. "Subzero!"

Subzero jumped down from the cliff. "Prince Mulder. Long time no see."

Mulder gasped as he recognized the man's face. "It's you, Subzero?"

"You came just in time." said Tyson, who was glad. "I think we should work together. Your power alone is not enough, and neither is mine."

"For once, I agree with you Spade. Prince Mulder, you are the only man who defeated me. This outrage shall not go un-avenged! I will clear the wounds in my pride by defeating you today."

"Ahaha! Subzero, you joined forces with Tyson so you can beat me? I didn't think you'd stoop so low. Do as you wish, it will make no difference. I will kill you both." Mulder powered up.

Subzero and super sayan Tyson got ready. "I'm really glad we're fighting together." said Tyson.

Subzero just glanced at him and smiled. Then they turned their attention to Mulder, who was making a giant energy ball. "Die!" he shouted, then threw it at them.

"No!" screamed Nebula, watching the ball destroy them.

Mulder also thought he destroyed them, but he was wrong! When the smoke blew away, they weren't there. Tyson and Subzero appeared at Mulder's left and right. They did a flying kick and Mulder jumped out of the way.

Nebula cheered for them, and at the same time, was ashamed that he had ever doubted them. The partners went forward and attacked Mulder together. Wham! Pow! Wham! Mulder had only two hands against their four, but he fought really well. They were pushing him back and Mulder couldn't keep up with their speed. Tyson and Subzero punched his chest and he was knocked backwards and hit a boulder. Crash!

"You...will pay for that." said Mulder with hatred. He got back on his feet, held his fists in front of him, and started gathering energy.

"Be careful." Tyson warned his partner.

"I don't need you to tell me that." said Subzero coldly.

Mulder fired a beam, and the heroes dodged. They zig-zagged through the battlefield, blurring and showing up all over the place. Their plan was to confuse Mulder, and it was working. The prince had a hard time keeping with them moving so fast.

Suddenly, Subzero appeared above him. He reacted quickly and ran out of the way. Tyson appeared and punched him. Pow! He fell on the ground and rolled a few times. Subzero fired a thick, blue beam and Mulder blocked it. Tyson charged and punched, but Mulder blurred.

"Huh?"

He was in the air. Subzero flew up and fired an energy ball. Mulder kicked it away, then kicked Subzero in the back. Wham! Then he appeared in front of the falling Subzero, and kicked him in the chin. Whack! That hurt more than it looked. Subzero went flying up, then down. Then Tyson flew at him and punched with fists. Mulder dodged side to side, moving backwards.

"It seems those two work really well together." said Jerrell to himself. "I hope they can beat him."

Mulder punched Tyson in the face, then pushed him down. Tyson fell on the ground with a splat. He got up.

"You okay?" asked Subzero.

"Yeah I'm fine."

Mulder: "Not for long!" He gathered energy, then waited.

The heroes waited also. Tyson thought they need a plan. "Subzero," he said quietly, "we need a plan. We can't go on fighting like this."

Nebula's patience was running thin. "What are those two doing just standing there? I have to help!"

"You are not going anywhere, Nebula."

Nebula recognized the voice and became shocked. He turned around. Yep, it was Erika.

"Erika?"

"The end is at hand. Once this is over there will be no more rebellions."

Nebula noticed something different about her, other than the obvious fact that a metal band was stuck on her head. It was her eyes...they were different. They were cold, black, and had no shine in them. They say that you can tell everything by looking at a person's eyes. Nebula was starting to believe it.

"Erika...what are you talking about?"

"You know well what I mean."

"You're on our side, r-right?"

"Not anymore. I serve only Mulder." She took out her light saber and activated it. Zang. It glowed a purple light.

"You're not serious..."

Trace: "As much as I hate to admit it, he is more powerful than I expected. So, any ideas?"

Tyson: "I'll distract him while you freeze him. I will fight him at close range and you stay apart."

"Then you'll be frozen too."

"Hey, do I really care? Once Mulder is vulnerable, finish him off. Then worry about me later."

"You trust me not to kill you? After all, I still want revenge for what you did to me."

Tyson glanced, then smiled. "I trust you. I don't have a choice, do I? Whether you kill me or Mulder first is your choice." Deep down in his heart, he knew Subzero could be trusted. Even a person as cold as him is not as bad as Prince Mulder. He knew that Subzero was just saying that.

Subzero always liked to work alone, but desperate situations calls for desperate measures. No matter what, he will get revenge for his defeat. His had lost only two matches in his lifetime, one with Mulder and one with Tyson. After Mulder will be killed, he planned to get Tyson next. But for now, he is his ally. Nothing more. Nothing less.

"Ready?" Tyson asked.

"If you are."

"Alright."

"Well, are we going to fight or talk all day?" asked Mulder with an attitude.

Tyson rushed at super speed. He and Mulder hit each other. Subzero gathered energy and formed a blue sphere. Then the sphere turned into a beam, and blasted towards the warriors. Mulder was caught completely surprised. He and Tyson were frozen within seconds.

"What? How dare you Subzero!"

"It went all according to plan." said Tyson happily.

"Plan? I should have known!"

Subzero: "This is the part where I kill you!" He fired a beam.

Mulder powered up and the ice crystals broke apart around him, setting him free. "Your tricks won't work on me." Mulder dodged the beam.

"Oh no!" said Subzero.

"Now, you die Tyson."

"I think not." Tyson powered up, and just like Mulder, he was unfrozen instantly.

"What?!"

"Like you, I fought Subzero before. I know that the heat energy from my body can melt this ice."

"Blast you!"

Tyson punched Mulder in the face, then Subzero kicked him into the air. Mulder regained control of himself as he fell and landed on his feet.

Meanwhile, Nebula was still trying to talk some sense to Erika. "Stop this madness, Erika. You don't want to do this."

"Oh yes I do." She slashed.

Nebula ducked. "Stop!"

"Shut up!" She slashed.

Nebula barely dodged. She kept on attacking as Nebula went defensive. "Stop this Erika...you're under Mulder's control. Don't you see?"

Obvious she doesn't. Her final orders before taking off was to eliminate all opposition. Nebula was no exception.

"Now you asked for it." The evil prince soared to the air and gathered energy.

"Hyper Beam!" he shouted. He shot the Hyper Beam at the heroes.

Tyson countered with the Energy Blast. BOOM!

"Let's see you avoid this one!" he said. He fired the Hyper Beam.

"Oh no! What now?" said Tyson.

"We take it together." answered Subzero.

Tyson was pleased with his reply. But now was not the time to think of such things. Tyson formed the Electro-shield and Subzero formed the Ice Shield. The red, fiery Hyper Beam hit them and pushed them back. If it weren't for their shields, they would surely have been killed.

Mulder was angry that it didn't work. Looks like it will take more to take on this super duo.

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## 46: Final Strike! Fight to the Death!

### Contents

The battle between good and evil continues, with victory close at hand for either side. Tyson and Prince Mulder finally meet again, and this time they will settle things for good.

Rublein was killed by Jerrell, Sharpner defeated by Nebula, and Razor was smashed into pieces by Subzero. All of his students were dead, but Mulder could care less. He felt he had trained some worthless garbage all this time. "If you want something done, do it yourself." he once said. Not once had he doubted his chances of winning the war. He had several trump cards already in play - the Eliminator, the space fortress, and the aid of the Turons.



The battleground remained just as it was. Faith and Junior were on the ground, unable to stand up. Jerrell was injured and watching from above. Nebula encountered the new Erika, which he does not like at all.

Tyson and his partner, Subzero were ready to strike at any moment. Mulder watched them carefully and stayed on his guard.

"Subzero, even I did not think you would commit such a horrendous action."

"What action is horrendous compared to what you have done so far?" he answered back.

Mulder: "Teaming up with a sayan just to get me? Are you that desperate to get revenge?"

"What?"

"Don't listen to him." warned Tyson. "He's trying to get to you."

"I don't care what you have to say, prince. Your life will not exist after we are through with you."

"Is that so?" replied Mulder with a cocky attitude. "Who is going to kill me? You? Don't kid me."

Tyson: "You are powerful, but so are we." He charged with Subzero.

Mulder charged and screamed. He punched them in the stomach continuously, pushing them back, and he slammed them against a large mountain wall. They moaned in pain and grunted.

"Yaaaahhh!" shouted Mulder.

Nebula: "Oh no...they're losing!"

Erika: "It is as I thought. They cannot defeat my brother!"

Tyson and Subzero had a fist in dug in their stomach, and Mulder kept squeezing them by putting his fist deeper into them. They grabbed his hand but it was too strong to be moved. They struggled and finally were able to move his arms. Then they kicked him in the stomach at the same time - it was twice the pain. Ouch!

Mulder wiped blood from his mouth and gave them a face.

"You see?" said Nebula. "They **can** win."

"That will not be important once you're dead!" She slashed.

Nebula drew his sword and blocked. Clang!

Jerrell tried to get up, but was too injured. He moaned as he tried to move.

"Tyson..."

"Let me help you, sir."

"Ang-ela?"

She pulled his arm and put it around her shoulder, then pulled him on his feet.

"What are you doing here?"

"Milo insisted that I check on you. He was worried you might run into trouble."

"I don't believe that guy. What about the battle?"

"The cannons have been damaged. We practically won the space battle, sir."

Tyson and Subzero stood back to back, gathering energy. They fired together and the golden and blue beams went at Mulder. He blocked with his shield and was unharmed. Mulder had lost a lot of energy blocking that one, and the heroes also lost energy from that attack.

Mulder went to the air and Subzero attacked head on. They exchanged fists. Tyson was below Mulder and he grabbed his feet.

"What?!"

Tyson swing him holding his legs. Whoosh! He was spinning faster and faster and let go. Mulder crashed into a mountain.

"Good job Tyson!" said Jerrell.

Mulder recovered and was not happy. Tyson charged at him while he's down, but Mulder was quicker and he got punched. Pow! Then Mulder kicked him in the guts, slamming him against the wall. He crashed against it and fell on the ground with a splat.

"That's one nuisance I don't have to worry about anymore."

Subzero got into fighting position. Subzero powered up and the ground his feet were touching turned to ice. Then the ice spread from that spot and covered much of the area. Even the spot Mulder stood was ice.

"Trying to make me slip and fall? It won't work."

"You're a fool if you think that's what I'm trying to do." Subzero grunted, then raised his arms. The ice on the ground came up in crystals. The whole area was filled with floating ice crystals. Now Mulder knew he was in for it.

Subzero smiled maliciously. Tyson watched carefully. Subzero motioned his hands, and all the ice crystals went at the prince. Mulder used energy and fired a wave, blasting them. One scratched his arm and it bled. Another hit his knee. He kept firing waves until they were all destroyed. "Nice try."

Damn it, Subzero thought. He was sure he could win.

As the heroes desperately sought a new plan, Nebula and Erika continued fighting.

"Stop this Erika, please!"

"Shut up!" she yelled. Clang! Quang! Cling! She missed Nebula's head by a few inches. He stepped away, staying defensive. Erika charged and slashed.

Nebula jumped up, landing behind her. She turned around and slashed, Nebula blocked. She kicked him and he fell. She slashed and he blocked on his knees. He rolled to the side, Erika hit the ground, and he got on his feet.

"I really don't want to do this. Come on Erika, snap out of it. Don't you see you are being controlled?"

No answer.

"Just get rid of the device on your head, then you will be back to normal."

"I do not think so." She slashed.

Mulder and Subzero hit some more, then backed away.

"Subzero, you know you cannot defeat me. You could not five years ago, and now it is no different."

Subzero grew mad. "I am a much stronger warrior than I was five years ago."

"Oh really? So am I. My power has grown even more than I imagined. What chance do you have against me?" He smiled. "Have you enjoyed your misery these years? I purposely let you live so that you can live with your humiliation!"

"You...will pay! I will defeat you today no matter what."

Tyson: "Don't listen to him...he's trying to get to you..." He was injured and kept his hand firmly on his chest. He was bleeding from the mouth.

Mulder: "You know it is true. You are denying the truth."

"I am not denying anything!"

"Your attempt is futile. Any chance you have is false hope!"

"NO!" screamed Subzero.

Mulder knew his plan was working. Subzero charged wildly. Mulder dodged his punches, then jumped away. Subzero fired a beam and Mulder soared up. He soared up after him and they fought.

"Face it, Subzero, you are a failure."

"Shut your mouth."

"You think you are the perfect warrior, don't you? Then how come you cannot defeat me?" He paused. "You were always a failure, and always will be."

Subzero screamed and charged. Mulder blurred, appeared behind him, then whacked him on the back. When Subzero realized Mulder was behind him, it was already too late to do anything. He fell on the ground.

The prince landed, waiting for Subzero to get up. "Is that the best you got?"

"Just wait and see!" He fired the Ice Beam and Mulder blocked with his reflector shield. Subzero charged again and Mulder kicked him and he was thrown against the wall. Wham! He collapsed and couldn't get up. "This can't be happening...I have lost?"

"It is as I said, Subzero, you think you can win but you cannot."

Tyson: "Subzero..."

Jerrell: "Oh no...Subzero has lost...then what chance does Tyson have?"

"No! No!" Subzero said, pounding his fists on the ground.

They all knew about his pride as a warrior. Subzero was undefeated and he intended to keep his winning record flawless. Mulder saw this weakness at the very beginning and used to his advantage.

It was a shock for the heroes to watch a fellow hero's fall. His power level was closest to Tyson's but now that he's down, and Tyson's injured, what will he do now?

Mulder: "Oh don't be so sad, Spade, you will join him soon."

Jerrell: "Tyson..."

Angela: "He'll find a way...I hope..."

Meanwhile, Erika was still trying to kill Nebula. It seemed that her brother's mind control device not only made her obey every one of his orders, but increased her hatred for everyone else as well.

She slashed as Nebula blocked the best he could.

"Alright, enough of this!" he yelled in frustration. Finally he began to get on the offense, but that did no good.

They stood and stared at each other, then charged. When almost in contact, Erika and Nebula slashed while running, then stopped when they went past each other. Erika turned around, then gasped. The head band was cracked, and it fell on the ground and shattered.

Erika's eyes changed and she looked at her surroundings, wondering where she was, as if waking up from a dream. She fell on the ground.

"You okay Erika?" He picked her up.

"Yeah." She stood on her feet.

"Do you remember what happened?"

"Yes...I do. I cannot believe that my brother would do such a thing...I'm sorry."

"It's okay. It wasn't your fault."

Prince Mulder laughed at his victory. "Ahahahaha! Nobody can stop me now!"

Tyson went over to his fallen ally. "You okay?"

"Uhhh..." moaned Subzero. "Listen," he said weakly, "It is all up to you now. Take revenge for me, Tyson."

"I...I don't know if I can."

"Take my energy. I don't know if it's enough but it is better than nothing."

"No, save it for yourself."

"I have no need of it anymore. Take my hand."

Tyson grabbed his hand. Subzero began transferring energy to him. When they were done, Tyson looked at his palms in disbelief. Wow, look at all this power, he thought.

Mulder: "Ha. Taking energy from that worthless garbage won't help you."

"I will not this energy go to waste. I promise you that, Subzero."

Angela: "Who do you think will win, sir?"

Jerrell: "I first I thought Tyson would. Now I'm not sure."

"Come on then, Tyson, give it all you got."

"You asked for it!" Tyson charged fast as lightning.

Pow! Mulder punched before he knew what happened. Tyson kept on punching and Mulder blocked, protecting his face. Then he countered with super fast fists. Tyson dodged equally fast. They moved so fast it looked like Mulder had ten arms and Tyson had ten heads. Mulder drew back his fist, then let it go forward, Tyson tilted his head to the left, avoiding the fist, then knocked it away with his right elbow, then he used his left hand to hurt Mulder in the stomach. He groaned and moaned as he got hit.

"Uuuugh!!!"

Tyson gave him an uppercut to the chin, then kicked upward. Wham! The prince fell backwards and rolled several times. "You think you've won, don't you?" said the prince with an evil grin. "You are completely wrong." He took out a glowing green object from his pocket.

"A rock?" said Tyson.

"Not just an ordinary rock. It is called Pyroclasm X."

Faith: "Oh no! Not that!"

Jerrell and Angela were shocked. They also know about Pyroclasm X's special effects.

"All I have to do is consume this and I will be healed and become stronger."

"No way!"

"It is true. Watch and be amazed." He put it into his mouth and chewed and swallowed. Gulp. "Ahhh that tasted so good." Almost instantly, the bruises and scratches on his face disappeared. He grinned evilly.

Tyson just could not believe this was happening. "Oh no...this can't be!"

"I am much stronger than I was seconds ago. Want to see it?" He powered up. Six rays of red energy burst from his body.

Erika: "No...brother."

Nebula: "Tyson..."

Things don't look good for the heroes. What will Tyson do now?

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## 47: The Power of the Heart.

### Contents

"Tyson Spade. I think it is time to end this little game, don't you say?"

"For once we agree on something," he answered back.

The warriors charged into each other and fought. As they did, the others watched in horror.

Erika: "My brother...stop..." She wanted to go down there.

Nebula stopped her, grabbing her elbow. "There is nothing you can do to stop them now. They hate each other to the death. This fight will settle everything."

"But..."

"All we can do is watch."

"Tyson..." moaned Faith. She still could not get up.

It was clear that Mulder had the upper hand when he dodged all of Tyson's attacks even at close range. Tyson kept on getting hit. The most critical one was when he got an uppercut to the chin. He could have sworn his neck broke in two.

"Here, take this." Mulder opened his palm and three fireballs were shot.

Tyson went in between two of them and the fireballs went past him.

Mulder realized that attack was too easy to dodge so he decided to spend some more energy on the next one. "Very good, but can you handle this?" He shot another set of triple fireballs, followed by two more sets.

It was crazy and Tyson dodged the best he could. Boom! The ground exploded.

Faith crawled towards her son. "I will not let anything happen to you, my precious..."

"Mother?" the boy said.

She held him in her arms and healed him. He felt energized and stood on his feet.

"Where is father?" he asked.

"Somewhere in the smoke. I know he is still alive." She always had faith in him, and always will. Even a thought of doubt was a sin to her. She took out a red rose and held it in her hands. She closed her eyes and prayed to the Great Spirit to guide Tyson through this battle. It has worked when he fought Vegeta, so it should work now.

Mulder: "Awww, such a shame. It is over already? That was no fun at all."

"Don't keep your hopes up, prince." said the voice of Tyson. He smoke blew away and he was seen.

"That should have killed you. You are just lucky."

Tyson grabbed his chest and fell on one knee.

Jerrell: "He's too injured." He grabbed his hair and went crazy. "He can't win! Oh no! We're all gonna die!"

Angela: "Look." She pointed at Faith. "She believes in Tyson, even during these circumstances. Why should you stop believing now?"

Erika: "No, brother, do not do it..."

Mulder kicked Tyson in the face. Believe it, that hurt like hell. The super sayan's face was bruised and he bled from the mouth. Some of the blood was on Mulder.

"Uuuk. Nasty. How dare you ruin my clothes, you filthy sayan."

Tyson crawled up.

Mulder fired a beam and hit him. Bam!

Tyson stood up even though his feet were weak and tired. His whole body would fall apart any moment, he thought. Yet, he stood up.

"Why won't you stay down and die?" said Mulder angrily.

"I can never give up just like that. And why is it that no matter what you do, I will not stay down? Each time you strike me I will get back up. Why? Because you have taken everything that is important away from me, my family."

Mulder listened, frowning.

"When you have taken away from a man everything that means something to him, what worth is his life then? I am willing to give up everything to save my loved ones. Are you willing to do the same, prince? No, you have no one to fight for. You fight only for yourself."

"A touching speech, it really is. Since you care so much, why don't you join your family in hell? Ahahahahaha! Ha ha ha!"

"They will not be harmed, not if I can help it!"

Mulder charged. Tyson waited, and then countered with a blow to his stomach. Pow! The prince was surprised by his sudden strength. (Where did he get the power to do that? He should be weak and dying!)

"This is the power of the heart, prince Mulder!" Tyson did a roundhouse kick. His leg was filled with energy, bright white and golden mixed together. Wham! It was a devastating blow.

"Blast you, Tyson!"

"Alright My nephew is winning again. Woohoo!"

"See what I mean, sir?"

"I knew it all along."

"Of course." said Angela sarcastically.

"What's wrong, Neb? You don't look too happy."

"I'm glad that Tyson is having a comeback, but what I don't get is where is he getting all this power from. He's already reached his supers sayan maximum, yet I feel that he has surpassed even that level. How is it that he is not tired and drained after all this fighting?"

"The answer is obvious, isn't it?" answered Jerrell. "Look. He is fighting with little regard for his life. He is doing this for his family. That energy is his life force."

"You mean...he is using the energy from his life to combat?"

"Yes."

"But he will die if he keeps it up!"

"That does not seem to bother him."

Subzero: (Come on Tyson, you can't afford to lose.)

Erika: "I must end this madness. Mulder will kill him for sure. I do not want to see any more bloodshed."

"Take this!" Tyson fired the Energy Bomb. Mulder was hit and the explosion was huge.

"Why you! I have had it! I am going to kill you once and for all."

"Bring it on."

The two warriors gathered energy and faced each other.

Erika ran in between them. "Stop it brother!" she said.

Tyson: "Erika?"

Mulder: "Erika? What are you doing here?"

"Please stop this. This is not right."

Mulder grunted. "Get out of my way."

"No. I will not." She spread out her arms, facing her brother. Her face was fierce with emotion and she knew what she was doing. "This is wrong. You must listen!"

Mulder was getting really aggravated. His mission was to kill his enemies. He was so close to killing his number one enemy, and now this nuisance shows up.

"Erika, you know as well as me that killing Tyson means everything!"

"You mustn't! Don't you see that I care about you? Just stop and listen to me for once!"

The heroes gathered together. "Don't waste your effort, Erika." said Nebula. "He is not worth it for you to care about him."

"That is right." Faith said. "You are much better than your brother. He does not deserve a sister like you."

"Be quiet all of you!" shouted the angry prince. "I will deal with you later. Now, Erika, get out of my way."

"No."

"Do not make me use force."

"He will do it!" warned Jerrell. "Just get out of the way or you might get hurt."

"No." said Erika arrogantly. "I do not believe you would hurt your sister."

"This is your last warning. Move it or lose it."

Nebula: "Erika, don't be stupid!"

She did not move a muscle. She just stared at her brother.

"I think he is serious. You better move, Erika."

Tyson was in a fighting position the whole time.

"Erika, you fool. How dare you get in my way again. You have been with me so such a long time, and you are the last person I suspect would betray me. You traitor!"

What was the reason that made you do such a thing? You have fallen for their charm, isn't that right?"

"Regardless that you tried to mind control me, we are still siblings."

"Dear sister, I have worked too hard for this power. You think controlling a planet and keeping it in order is easy? You know better than anyone else the most important thing to me is power and dominance over others. After a lifetime of struggling, I finally have achieved what I always wanted. I will eliminate all threats to me. You are no exception. Even if you are my own sister, I will not hesitate to kill you!"

"Mulder..."

Mulder suddenly went towards her and smacked her face. She fell on the ground. She touched her bruised face with surprise and shock.

"No!!" Tyson charged and punched Mulder's face. Kapow! "That's your sister, you monster!" he said as he kept on punching.

Mulder grabbed his fists. "Let me tell you, I have no family! Any one who gets in my way will die!" He kned Tyson in the guts, and then whacked his back. Wham!

"You alright, Erika?" asked Nebula, offering a hand.

"My own brother..." She did not seem to see Nebula or anything around her.

Tyson: "I will bring you down, trust me on that one."

"You and what army?"

"This army." answered Angela. "I have never seen any one as despicable as you."

Jerrell: "Even if Tyson fails, you still have to deal with me."

Angela: "And me."

Nebula stood up. "And me."

Erika grabbed her head, shaking. "No, no, no!"

Subzero: "And don't forget, me."

Angela: "Along with every single rebel who wants your head. Face it, mighty prince, your number is up. You will go down, if not today, then one day."

Mulder: "Fools. I am invincible, do you not see? No mortal can bring me down!" Tyson stood up, his face facing the ground. Then he looked up at his enemy. "That might be true as of yet...but not for long."

This grudge match continues with grueling and agonizing pain. Subzero joins in, but he gets beaten. Now it's strictly a one on one fight. Both Tyson and Mulder will get their shot at revenge, but only one can emerge as the victor. Who will it be? Will Erika continue helping her brother naively, or accept her fate?

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#### 48: Last Thoughts. Stunning Conclusion!

##### Contents

"What's up, Zell?" asked Macintosh.

"I wonder if Lisa is here." said Zell.

The door opened on Tyson's house. "Hey guys." Lisa said, answering warmly.

"We just came here to check on things. You know."

"I know. I have a feeling that Tyson and Faith will come back soon."

"Me too." Mac said.

Since Macintosh and Zell have taken care of Gerald, things on Earth became peaceful. But far, far away, a distance so great that only advanced technology can reach

there, in a planet called C-16, the battle between the super sayan and tyrant prince still raged on.

The warriors hit on the fist. Pow! Energy leaked out of their fists in the form of electric sparks. They screamed as their fists touched in the air. Then they landed, Tyson charged and did some kicks. Mulder dodged swiftly.

Each time they hit a shockwave was produced and everything close to them shuddered. The heroes winced from the enormous energy.

Erika: "No...no..."

Mulder grabbed Tyson's arms and squeezed them, trying to twist them at the same time. Tyson moaned and groaned as he struggled.

"Ahhh...ahhh..."

"Do you have any idea how long I have waited for this moment, Tyson? I have been dreaming to kill you ever since the day you humiliated me. No super sayan humiliates me and lives.

Finally, he got free and flew up. Mulder was surprised.

"It is me who is the victor, not you!!!" he yelled. He fired two red beams.

Tyson knocked them away. It looked like he did it with ease.

Mulder became frustrated and impatient. It showed in his facial expression.

Tyson put his palms together in firing position, and then gathered energy. He was just about to fire a beam, just then Mulder appeared behind him. Wham! He was hit on the back.

Mulder appeared below him, ready to strike a second time. He kicked Tyson upwards, then went in front of him and punched his stomach. "Oof!" Tyson was knocked backwards. Mulder appeared above him and knocked him with his elbow. He was falling backwards.

"Tyson..." moaned the injured Subzero.

The super sayan opened his eyes as he was falling. He saw his loved ones from the corner of his eye. They were small dots. He managed to regain control of himself, and landed on his hands, then bounced back on his feet with a flip.

Faith closed her eyes and continued to pray to the Great Spirit.

Junior: "Daddy..."

As the fight comes near to the end, the heroes watched on with desperate hope. Each passing second decreases their chance of victory. Tyson was getting tired and worn out. How much longer can he last? Nobody knows. Not even Tyson himself knows. He has already pushed himself beyond his physical limit.

Tyson breathed hard, hoping Mulder was also tired so he could get some time. They powered up while standing still. A sphere of energy formed around each of them. Tyson was in the center of a spherical golden shield, impenetrable and strong.

Mulder was inside a fiery red sphere of death, indestructible and powerful. The two spheres grew in size until they touched each other. At that spot electrical sparks were seen and rocks from the ground floated up.

The watchers remained on alert as rocks floated everywhere. They had to worry about their own safety, but still watched on. The force was so strong that the two warriors were pushed away by their own power.

They both stood up, unharmed.

Faith: "Tyson!"

"I c-can't afford to lose. I can't afford to lose!" he said to himself over and over. So many lives are in his hands. If he loses, how can he forgive himself?

Mulder: "Any last words?"

"I will never forgive your sins against all of us!!!"

"That's all you have to say? Pity."



The warriors waited, then charged forward. Mulder powered up as he ran, using every spare bit of energy he had left.

Tyson ran lightning fast, focusing on his attack. Images appeared in his mind as he ran. Familiar images. Of Faith and Junior. (I will never surrender, I will fight to the end!) He thought about planet Earth and C-16. Earth, his home, a beautiful blue sphere of paradise. (This is for C-16 and my home, Earth! This fight is not only for myself, but all of my loved ones. Even if I die, I will never forget each and every one of you. Spencer, Joe, Zelfire, Macintosh, Lisa, Jerrell, my uncle...Nebula, my brother... Faith...and Junior...and everyone that is important to me!) The image of each person appeared. Spencer pointed his gun, Joe showed his punch. Zelfire waved and said hi. Lisa turned around and smiled. Macintosh grinned like a kid. Jerrell showed a thumbs up. Nebula showed his warrior face, serious, yet compassionate, looking at Tyson in a strange way. Faith smiled and her smile lit up everything. Junior smiled a child's smile, one that every parent would die for.

It was the moment everybody had been waiting for, yet feared would come. The golden trail of light and the red trail of light were getting closer. Tyson gave it all in one punch, but Mulder blurred.

"Huh!?"

It was a trick. Mulder appeared above them. "Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha!" He fired the Hyper Beam.

Tyson countered with the Wrath Beam. The forces collided at midpoint. The energy was so strong the rocks floated up. Gravity itself lost control. Even the sky seemed to change color.

All the watchers winced and covered their eyes.

Tyson's feet were sinking into the ground as he tried to control the heavy energy.

"Uuuuhhhh..." He pushed with all his might. The golden beam was pushing the red beam up!

Mulder let out a scream and a burst of energy came from his palms. It pushed the golden beam down below the midpoint, close to Tyson.

"Aaaaah!!!" Tyson was losing. Suddenly, the thought of his family popped up. He pushed and pushed no matter what. "Yaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh!!!" With a mighty scream he made the beam thicker and pushed the red beam up.

"NO, NO! IMPOSSIBLE!" Mulder was hit and pushed into the air. His body started to disintegrate. The beam kept on going until it reached outer space. It hit the space station and exploded. Kaboom! All asteroids near it were wiped out.

The sound of the wind confirmed Tyson's victory. He stood, with smoke around him, in disbelief, unexpressed joy. He started to laugh, and then laughed harder. "Aha...aha...I won...I won! I won!" He raised his fists in the air, then let himself fall flat on the ground. It hurt his back, but the pain was numbed by the pain from other injuries.

The heroes were covered in dust. Jerrell coughed and got up. "He did it! That brave man! He actually did it! Just like I thought he will!"

Angela: "I never doubted him."

"Never have I."

"Sure." she said with sarcasm.

Tyson hugged Jerrell.

"My nephew..."

Then he hugged Nebula.

Faith ran into Tyson and they hugged tight. All their emotions seem to pour out at that one moment. Their eyes were filled with tears of joy and relief. Junior ran at

them and jumped in between. They caught him and laughed. The three hugged warmly. Junior's parents lifted him up and they touched on the face.

Nebula: "Doesn't it break your heart to see them?"

Jerrell: "Finally, they can be one happy family."

Subzero: "Gimme a break...though I have to admit, this 'family man' killed some one I could not. He's proven himself to be a true warrior; one with power that we know is in the right hands."

Angela: "My thoughts exactly."

Everybody was happy...well...except for Erika. "Brother...no..." Tears came from her eyes.

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## 49: Let's End the Tragic War. See You Again!

### Contents

Mulder is now dead and the heroes rejoice over their victory. Faith and Tyson and Junior laughed and smiled. Angela and Jerrell hugged warmly. Nebula helped Subzero get up.

"I dislike you, but hell, you're on our side." said Neb.

"I think the same. Thank you for your assistance."

Tyson and Faith were hugging tightly. Junior held out his arms. Tyson picked him up and put him on his shoulder. They laughed.

Faith: "Okay now. Daddy is tired." She got Junior and held him.

"Man, I'm so tired."

"Hey, you finally did it." said Nebula.

"Congratulations." said Angela.

"Thank you." replied Tyson.

"How do you feel?" Jerrell asked.

"I feel great." he said. "See?" Everybody knew he was showing off. He pounded his own chest. "I feel fantastic." He started to fall. Faith caught him. Nebula helped carry his other arm.

"Fantastic, eh?" Neb said in sarcasm.

Erika fell on her knees, her hands on the ground, crying. Nebula saw her and went to her.

"Are you okay?"

Erika pushed him. She got up and took out the light saber. "You killed my brother!" she yelled.

Everybody stared at her with surprise. She charged at Tyson. He quickly pushed Faith out of the way. He dodged Erika's slashes, moving backwards. Erika slashed crazily, determined to kill this man.

Tyson tripped on a rock and fell on his butt. Erika was ready to stab him. Clang! She was blocked by Faith's sword.

[Split screen - 3] [Erika, Nebula, Tyson].

"What?"

"Stop this Erika. You are mad!"

Tyson just watched helplessly. He was too tired to do anything.

"Out of my way, Faith."

Jerrell: "Stop it Erika!"

Angela: "You don't know what you're doing!"

"I must avenge my brother!"

"Mulder is a hated man! He deserves what fate he has received."

"Very well, then, friend. If you insist on stopping me." Erika slashed. Faith blocked. They kept on slashing, their swords collided.

Faith: "You have always been a good friend to me, Erika, but I cannot allow you to kill this man."

Erika paused for a moment, but kept her guard.

Faith: "I don't want to hurt you."

Nebula: "Listen, Erika, please. Don't you see that Mulder doesn't even consider you as a sister any more? He tried to turn you into his mindless slave."

Angela: "Look at all those who had to suffer because of Mulder. He tore apart families. Like Tyson's family. They are innocent!"

Subzero: "They could not be more correct. He would have been killed sooner or later. His blind ambition caused much hatred towards him. His 'invincibility' would never last."

Nebula: "Mulder cares about nothing and nobody. Not even you."

Erika dropped her light saber. She fell on the ground and cried. "You're right..."

Faith hugged her. "You were always there for me. Now I am here for you."

Junior was clueless. "What just happened?"

Angela: "Nothing to be concerned about, kid."

After Erika has calmed down, she decided to leave. "I'll be seeing you. I'll never forget you, all of you." She walked up the cliff.

Nebula: "Wait...where will you go?"

"To fix my brother's mistakes. I will try to undo everything he has done."

"Hey. Good luck." He showed a thumbs up.

Erika smiled and left.

"Well, I guess I better get going." said Subzero.

Tyson: "Back to training on the ice planet?"

"Yep. You better believe it. I will come back for you someday. Don't let your guard down. See you again." He left.

Tyson knew he meant well.

Junior: "I guess you guys have to leave too."

Faith: "That's right Junior, we are going to Earth."

"Earth? I remember you told me about it."

"What did she tell you?" Tyson asked.

"It's a great and wonderful planet! It's supposed to be my home."

"What are we waiting for? Let's go home!"

Jerrell: "Mulder is dead. But evil is ever lasting. There will always be some one to replace him."

Angela: "And it's our job to make sure people like him don't get too much power, right sir?"

"Exactly. That's our job."

The Councilmen, along with Milo and Falcon, all heard of the shocking news.

Milo: "No way...Prince Mulder...is dead?"

Falcon: "My God...the young lad did it! He actually did it!"

Lam: "What a tremendous relief for us."

Smith: "Indeed."

McDougal: "I must be honest, I never saw this happening."

Milo: "Heh, I knew it all along. This sayan man, he was very promising from the beginning. It looks like Mulder's secret weapon, the Pyro-something, didn't work out for him."

Falcon: "Indeed. True strength doesn't come from some tablet or piece of rock. It comes from within."

Lam: "This war is practically ours."

At last, their journey has come to an end. Tyson Spade will never forget any part of this journey, while Faith tries her best to forget this nightmare. Junior is just glad to go to Earth, which his mother told him is his home. The so called "Land of Paradise" is a peaceful, tranquil place without people like Mulder.

## Epilogue

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As Erika said, her new goal is to undo her brother's mistakes. She traveled from town to town, helping with the sick and injured. She is actually content with this kind of life. Nobody knows she's the sister of Mulder, and she intends to keep it a secret, lest the rebels should kill her for her brother's doing.

As for Kogan and the children of the orphanage, they're doing wonderful. He had a broken arm, but he will be fine with time. Sarah just turned seven, and they are having a birthday party. It was a great day to remember, especially for Sarah.

Hey, this is Jerrell speaking. I have great news! There's so much to tell and so little time...gosh...where do I even start? Well, Kogan and the orphanage children are doing A-OK. Ricky has been reunited with his mother and sister. You can't imagine how happy they are.

There is some bad news...Milo just counted the casualties of the war...both civilian and military. I'll spare you the numbers. The good news is that the deceased will always be remembered in honor and respect by their families and the whole planet.

Of course, the rebels have finally gained what they fought for - freedom from tyranny. Believe me; they are having one heck of a celebration right now. Speaking of celebrating, I'm planning one for the Galactic Police. But before I talk about that, have you ever wondered what happened to Milo? He's doing great. His people are recognizing him as heroes. As for Lieutenant Falcon, he just joined the GP forces, and he's already starting out with an honorary badge.

As for me, I won't be fighting in a war for a very long time. You can trust me on that one. Phew! I need a break. A very long break. Oh yes, I almost forgot about Angela. She's been such a big help, and you have no idea. She risked her own life so many times for this mission I can't thank her enough. How should I repay her? Give her a promotion? She's already my second in command, the highest position attainable. Well, I'm going to give her a golden medal of honor, that's for sure. All those who participated in this war will receive this medal as well. It's the same medal I used back in the colony. (And yes, it's 100% gold!) At headquarters, we're gonna have a great celebration. All officers are invited, even those who weren't involved with the war.

Oh, I just thought of a great idea. How about I give Angela new mobile suit? One that is much better than the GP-10. The money will come out of my own budget. She really deserves it.

Angela here. Thanks a million, Jerrell! I really shouldn't accept what you're offering me, but I must! It's been a pleasure working with you, sir. Thank you for your promotion of me to second in command. It's the best thing that happened to me! I was promoted not long ago, but I got used to it quickly. I wonder how Tyson's doing...

This is Tyson here. I'll never forget any part of this journey. It's been a wild ride, and I'm glad it's over. I'm gonna have to make up for lost times with Junior. I hope he gets used to Earth. I also have to make up times with Faith...boy, this is going to be hard. I just hope things return to normal.

Oh, and by the way, I'm still five years younger than everybody. Just keep this a secret between us, okay? I knew I could count on you. Thanks a bunch!

Jerrell speaking again. I forgot to mention some things. When I said there is always some one to replace Mulder, I was very right. Sources said that Erika is to be made supreme leader in case anything happens to Mulder. Since she's "missing," the position will go to the third in line. His name is Ostrovsky, a former adviser to the prince. Luckily, my officers arrested him just before he got the position. Now the war is officially over. With no leader, the royal soldiers ran like the cowards they are. Well, Ostrovsky, hope you enjoy your stay behind bars.

As a result of Mulder's sudden death, the Elitist Forces took a huge blow in their morale. The Rebels, on the other hand, had their morale shot up the roof. They fought harder than ever before, and the results reflected their efforts. The Field Cabinet gave up altogether, and compromised with the rebels' demands in their corresponding countries. The Elitist Empire was falling apart piece by piece. Kavuto, the Turon leader, withdrew his forces, and abandoned his late friend.

And so ends the secret war in planet C-16. There will always be people like Prince Mulder in the universe, and it is an undeniable fact that some individual will rise to power and create another tyranny. It could happen anywhere and anytime. It could be anyone. Conversely, there will always be people like Tyson Spade in the universe, who will not tolerate tyranny. Though rare, there is always one who stands while others bow, always one who soars while others stand, the one flower that blossoms more than others, the one light that radiates brighter than others.

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