

THE POWER FORCE

Destiny Awaits

War never has an end. Dark Spectre's vengeful brother vows to kill all the earthlings, starting with the sayans. Tyson and Nebula, the super kids, must learn to fight by themselves. And meanwhile, Terry, Margarita, and Zelfire must learn to *fight against themselves* – their evil clones.

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Summary

1: Trouble Awaits.

Contents

When the ultimate evil, Dark Spectre, was killed years ago, the universe was at peace and prospered just like it did before his evil reign. But only a few know that Dark has a twin brother who's as strong as him, maybe even stronger - and he's out for revenge...

In Terry Spade's home, the happy family has been living peacefully for a few years, since the arrival of Vegeta. Margarita can finally be at peace, now that her father has been avenged. And she is living the peaceful life that she deserves, with

her loved ones. She keeps in contact with old friends from the colony, who are far away.

Tyson, Margarita's and Terry's son, was going to school and he's doing just fine. His brother, Nebula, goes to the same school and they get along great together. One of their closest friends is Zelfire, Terry's best friend since childhood. In fact, they're so close that they sometimes refer to each other as brothers. There is also Julian, a bright student (now in college), and her little sister, Lisa, who hangs around with Tyson and Nebula.

Their journey to the Mascus Colony and their experience with the war was a horrible one, but that was where Terry met Margrit. Now, it's a story that they tell their kids. Now that they are on earth, they looked forward to a peaceful life, a life without war. Margarita had no problem adjusting to this kind of life, although it took some getting used to.

Margrit's normal attire was her white dress – the one she had from the colony. Terry trains with his blue shirt, which is old and ripped, but he never replaces it, despite Margrit's recommendation, since it has sentimental value. Zelfire wears white shirt and white slacks, with a red belt. Tyson dresses like his father, with an extra black shirt underneath. Nebula wears a black jacket, and black pants.

The Spade family lived in an igloo-shaped house in **District 30**, and around that neighborhood all the houses were that way. That place was peaceful, not being in the city. It was located in a section outside of Network city, one side was plains and the other was mountains. The scenery was absolutely amazing there. For Julian, however, she lived in an apartment (not small, not big) in a thirty five story building in Network. She had a busy student life, and has to take care of her little sister as well.

"Blast those sayans! First they killed my brother," said the cold deep voice. "And then Vegeta! Mason Spade...he must be really strong. Not even my brother could kill him."

"I've seen him fight before." said the kneeling figure in the dark. "He's not that big of a deal. Vegeta has confirmed that he did not kill your brother. It was someone else."

"I've heard those rumors too. But regardless, he is known as the man who killed Dark Spectre. I will not let him take all the glory. I will show that sayan what is the meaning of true power."

Tyson and his best friend and/or brother, **Nebula** were playing on the grass fields, not having to worry about homework, since they just finished it. They were a little older now, in their teens. Their favorite game to play was Frisbee – it was a physically stimulating activity.

Margarita was sitting on a bench, reading an interesting book, with Terry resting his head on her laps. They talked intimately and then laughed.

Meanwhile, Zelfire was meditating under the water fall, letting the cold water

run through his body. He was probably the only one in the group disciplined enough to do that for hours.

Julian was helping her little sister get dressed to meet her friends, and they couldn't wait.

All of a sudden, every one except Lisa sensed something was wrong...very wrong. They could sense a strong, evil force somewhere...somewhere close by. Their sixth sense not only estimates how strong someone is, but they can also determine the person's "goodness" – how good or evil he/she is. It's not something they can explain, only those with the sixth sense will understand. If someone is good, his energy will be warm and inviting. But on the other hand, if someone is evil, his energy will feel cold and chilling.

"What's wrong?" asked Lisa curiously, looking at Julian's shocked face.

"Uhhh, nothing, nothing's wrong. Everything is A-OK." she finally said.

"Are you sure?" Lisa said, not convinced.

"Of course! What could possibly go wrong?" Julian said. She just hoped that it won't be someone like Vegeta this time, but she knew this force is even more powerful than Vegeta is...much more.

Tyson and Nebula decided to ditch Frisbee and train with each other. They do that often – perhaps too often. They do it to keep in shape and keep up with each other (neither wanted the other to get stronger).

Neb: "C'mon."

Tyson charged and punched, Neb blocked and pushed him away, then fired a ball. Tyson jumped to the air and fired a beam. Neb vanished, and appeared from behind and Tyson blocked his punch. Doosh! They were evenly matched. They kept on hitting, until they both sensed the horrible force, and Tyson froze for a split second. Pow!! Neb hit him on the face.

Neb: "What's the matter? Losing your touch, brother?"

Tyson was all serious. "You can sense it, can't you?"

Neb: "Uhhh...yeah."

"What can it be?"

"I don't know. I've got a bad feeling about this."

Terry and Margrit rushed out of the house. "Kids, we're going somewhere. You two stay home and don't go anywhere, okay?" Terry instructed.

"Sure thing, dad." Tyson replied.

Their parents ran off.

They could sense him in **Portland City**, and that's where they're going.

By the time the heroes reached the town square, the whole place was deserted. No one was here, not a soul, Terry thought. (What happened? Where is everybody?)

At this time the sky was covered by dark clouds, and it looked like a storm was coming. Lightning flashed in the clouds, then disappeared seconds later. But no rain.

Suddenly, Zelfire and Julian showed up.

"Hey, Terry, Margrit, what's up?" Zell said in a laidback way.

Terry: "Zelfire, how ya been?"

Margrit: "You came here for the same reason right? You sensed the power signal too."

Julian: "Yeah. We came right away. I bumped into Zelfire on my way here."

Terry: "Great. Can someone explain to me what's happening?"

Zell: "We're as clueless as you are, Terry."

Terry: "I just hope it's not another Vegeta."

Margrit: "Tch. Vegeta's history. You took care of him, so who else can possibly be a threat to us?"

Zell: "Maybe another Loyalist? Another psycho who thinks the war is still going on?"

Margrit: "That's true. Kane and Malin informed me that there still many who want us Rebels dead. They just never learn."

And the force that they sensed appeared on top of the building.

Terry could barely see what he looked like, but as he concentrated on making out his features, he recognized him. Black armor, black helmet, and everything black. "Dark Spectre!" he yelled. The rest of them were shocked to hear this name, especially Margrit.

"No!" Margrit yelled in disbelief. "He's dead! He was destroyed!"

"Idiots! I am not Dark Spectre. But you're close enough."

Mason saw that inscribed on his chest plate were the initials 'DD.'

"DD?" Mason asked. "The first D stands for Dark?"

"Yes, that is right." he answered. "And the other D stands for **Destiny**! I am Dark Spectre's brother."

The heroes were dumbfounded.

(Destiny? Dark Spectre's brother? What does he want?) Zelfire thought.

"Which one of you is Mason Spade?"

"I'm Mason!" Terry said proudly.

"So, you're the one who disgraced my brother's name. He was killed by another warrior. And you took the credit."

"The people from the colony decided that I should take that title. I didn't have much a choice, really." Terry said jokingly.

"I demand to know - who killed my brother?"

Terry: "A sayan named Blaze. But he died in the fight as well."

DD: "I see." Then he laughed. "My brother...killed by a sayan...what a joke."

Margrit: "The joke here is you. Leave or you're going to regret ever coming here."

"Yeah, that's right! Go back to where you came from, creep!" Julian said.

"How dare you!" the voice said, almost angry. "**Chrome**, take care of them."

"Yes, my lord." He appeared.

[Split screen - 4] - [Mason, Margrit, Zelfire, Julian].

The heroes were surprised that Chrome was still alive. But they can't deny it, he's right there, in front of them in the flesh. "I will dispose of these earthlings."

He leaped from the roof and landed on the ground smoothly.

Margrit: "Chrome is supposed to be dead."

Julian: "This is just getting weirder and weirder."

There had been enough surprises today, Terry thought. Enough is enough.

"I will make you pay Mason!" the vengeful warrior yelled. "I will destroy all your friends one by one, then you!"

This made the rest of them get more nervous, and angrier. Terry remained silent, not knowing what to say to Chrome.

All the heroes got into fighting position. Margarita charged first, and the others were shocked that she got reckless. Chrome was calm and confident, and he jumped away when Margrit came. She ended up hitting the ground. And vines came from the pavement and tied her up. "What...what in the world is this??" she yelled.

Julian: "Oh no..."

Zelfire: "Let's go help her."

Terry: "Wait!" He ran, but Dark Destiny landed in front of him. And they just stood there and stared.

Zelfire punched, Chrome dodged, and punched him, and he fell, the vines got him too. Julian kicked in the air. Wham. Chrome blocked with his arm, and blasted her to the ground. Bam. And the vines got her too.

Terry and Destiny continued their staring contest. Terry grew uneasy, realizing that the peace he had earned is now gone. (This guy is Dark Spectre's brother? How can it be? He never mentioned that he had a brother. But Destiny... looks just like him. They're identical twins...but the question is, which one is the stronger brother?)

The vines tied up their limbs. And Margrit struggled and struggled, but it was no use. "What the hell is this? Let go..."

Chrome laughed. "Ahahahaha. We knew you couldn't resist coming here, so we planted a trap underground ahead of time. Now, who's energy should I drain first?"

Zell: "Damn it, dead people should stay dead."

Chrome stared at Zell. "How about I start with **you**?" He zapped Zelfire, who screamed in pain.

Julian: "Stop it!! Stop!"

Terry: "Hey, let them go. They're innocent."

Destiny: "Innocent? Ha ha ha. Don't kid me. They're your allies in the war, right Mason?"

Terry suddenly charged with the Power Punch. Destiny fired a black ball, knocking Terry to the ground. And the vines got him too. "What?! Oh no!" They tied him up good.

"Look ahead!" Nebula yelled to his brother in the same altitude as they're flying.

"There's a storm over there." Tyson said.

"Don't you find that weird?"

"What?"

"The clouds are concentrated only in that part of the city, like some force is controlling it." said Nebula.

"You're right. I can feel a strong force in that area. Wow...it's really strong!"

"Yeah. Looks like we're facing no normal fighter. I've never felt a power like this one..."

"You think my parents will be mad if we disobeyed orders?" They increased speed as they flew into the city.

"Nah. They'll be thanking us once we save them. C'mon, let's hurry."

They speed up - froom.

The vines made sure its victims didn't get away, and they were doing a good job. No matter how hard Terry tried, he can't get loose. It was too tight. Margrit and Julian also struggled, but no luck.

Chrome: "I will drain your energy, every last drop of your energy. So say goodbye, earthlings."

Zell: "Aaaaagh!! Aahhh!"

Destiny: "Forget him. Get Mason first."

Chrome: "Of course, master." He walked over to Terry, and opened his palm.

Terry: "Don't you dare. I'll make you regret it!"

The kids landed on a roof far enough that Destiny couldn't spot them, and they could see everything.

"Father!" Tyson yelled angrily. He got up to his feet, Nebula put his hand in front of Tyson, stopping him.

"No, we have to wait for the right time."

"But...father is going to die. I have to stop that guy now!" Tyson pushed Neb's hand away and jumped down.

Nebula sighed, as if this was inevitable. "He just never listens." Then he followed and jumped down. As they landed on the floor, Chrome saw them, and so did Destiny.

"What?" Chrome muttered in confusion.

"Those kids...." said Destiny. "They must be..."

"Let my father go!" Tyson yelled, staring at Chrome with hatred.

2: Fight, Sayan!

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"Let my father go!" Tyson yelled, staring at Chrome with hatred. The warrior looked at the little kid, of about eleven years, strangely and a bit offended.

"What are you doing here? You kids don't belong here. Get lost now!"

Tyson: "Grrr. I said let them go."

"You've got to be kidding. Why should I listen to you?" said Chrome with a smile, entertained by the child's bravery.

"Fool!" Destiny yelled. "He's the son of Mason! Do not underestimate him!"

"Yea, yea, I know what I'm doing, boss."

"I think you better do what he says." Nebula said, as if giving him a warning. "I wouldn't get him upset if I were you."

Chrome smiled again. "Yeah? What if I don't let them go? What are you gonna do about it, children?"

Terry's eyes opened faintly, and searched the area. "T...Tyson?" he said, almost whispering. Then he shouted loudly, "Get out of here now, Tyson!"

Chrome: "You should do what your daddy says."

Tyson: "Nebula, I want to take him alone. Don't help me."

Neb shrugged. "Whatever you want."

Chrome got angry. "Don't get cocky, kid!" He charged.

Whoosh! Wham! Pow! Chrome dodged, but as Tyson increased his speed, he got hit really hard. Chrome covered his face, crossing his hands, and Tyson punched his arms, and the force pushed him back a few feet.

"Yeah! Get 'im Tyson!" Nebula cheered. After a few more attempts, Tyson's punch ended up in the warrior's face.

"Take this you brat!" he shouted angrily. Then - ZAP! A beam from his arm hit Tyson and drained his strength.

Neb's feet moved by instinct. "Tyson!!"

Tyson: "Uuugh. I'm fine. I...I won't lose!!" Then a force field appeared around the young warrior's body and blocked off the beam, surprising Chrome.

"Huh? That can't be!" he said to himself in denial. Then Tyson soared straight at him, and pow! Another one in the face. Chrome ended up on the ground, with dust all over his armor. And cracks appeared on his armor.

[Split screen - 2] - [Destiny, Nebula].

Julian: "Way to go, kid!"

Margrit: "Tyson..."

Chrome got up angrily. "Nooo! I won't be beaten...by a kid! If you love your father so much..." He aimed his palm at Terry.

Tyson: " *Gasp* No!!"

Terry gasped as Chrome charged energy for his beam. Tyson fired the Energy Blast. Chrome turned around and saw the bright light coming at him, and he just froze and dumbfounded - the beam blew him into smithereens.

Destiny couldn't believe what he just saw. A little kid of about ten defeated one of his best guys. But it does make sense, Tyson is the son of Mason. (That little boy is pretty good, and that other kid is even stronger. Hmmm, Mason has taught him well.) Then he spoke to them. "Very impressive. Where did you learn to do that? From your father?"

"That's right! And who are you?" Tyson asked him rudely.

"I am Dark Destiny, the strongest warrior in the universe. Not even Mason can defeat me."

"Destiny?" Nebula shouted. "The only destiny you'll be is dead", he mocked. "Mason can beat anyone."

"Hmmmph. That's what you think. Oh well, I'm afraid I have to go. We'll have some fun next time." Then Destiny's body got blurry, and it seemed that he had disappeared into thin air. Then the dark, stormy clouds slowly faded away, followed by sunshine. Tyson ran towards his father, untying him of the vines on his body. Nebula freed the others. Terry fell into his son's arms.

"Father?"

"Tyson?"

"I'm glad you're ok. I was getting worried..."

"You did well my son, extremely well. I'm so proud of you..." He patted the boy's head, and they laughed.

As Margarita got free, she looked at the floor in shame.

Julian: "You okay, Margrit?"

"Uhhh, yeah. I'm fine."

Julian noticed she was down. "It's okay. We'll get him next time."

Nebula went to her. "Mother. You okay?"

Margrit: "You should've stayed home like we told you to, boy."

Neb: "Uhhh..."

Margrit: "Dark Destiny saw you. Now both you and Tyson are dragged into this."

The adults had a meeting about this catastrophe downstairs in the living room, while the kids were in Tyson's room.

Lisa: "Another bad guy is on the loose now? Just like Vegeta?"

Nebula: "It might be worse than Vegeta. This guy is Dark Spectre's brother."

Tyson didn't say a word; he just stared at the window.

Lisa: "I don't understand any of this, really. Why fight a war when so many people die. Why does war even exist?"

Neb: "I don't understand either, Lees. Adults do crazy things. We'll never understand them."

Terry: "Guys...I'm sorry that I dragged you into this."

Zelfire: "What are you talking about?"

Terry: "Dark Destiny wants me only. And because of what I did in the past...I've endangered us."

Zelfire: "Why are you spouting this non-sense? We've been friends as long as I can remember, Terry. We're almost like brothers."

Julian: "Yeah. You taught me everything I know. We always face danger together. That's what friends are for, right?"

Terry: "Yeah...thanks guys."

Zell: "Don't mention it."

Julian: "There's nothing to worry about. Dark Spectre was defeated...so, eh..."

Terry: "But I wasn't the one who did it. If it were up to me, I don't know if I could have done what Blaze has. I really don't know. We don't know anything about Destiny."

Everyone became silent.

"Yes, that's right." Margrit said to the laptop. "His name is Dark Destiny."

"Dark Destiny?" Malin repeated.

"That name sounds familiar." Kane said.

Malin: "Do you know him?"

Kane: "No, I just thought I heard it somewhere."

[Margrit: "Well, I need you to do me a favor. Find out as much information on this person as you can. We need it as soon as possible. This is a dire emergency."

Malin: "You can count on us."

"Hmmm, interesting." said Dark, looking at a profile with Margarita's picture on it. "She's a sayan too."

"She's a former member of the resistance. One of the elites of the Mascus Colony. According to the information, she is second in command of the colony." said **Diablos**.

"Second in command? Bah. That colony was worthless. But then again, I do not underestimate my enemies. So this woman..." He pressed a button, and it showed a close up of Margarita's picture. In that picture, she was wearing a sayan suit and a scouter. "She's the daughter of **Jeremiah Florence**..."

3: The Burning School!

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Inside one of the rooms of Destiny's **Crystal Starship**, **Diablos** stared at the three liquid chambers as the bodies inside were being developed. Those bodies had the faces of Margrit, Mason, and Zelfire.

"They look real, don't they?" said the voice of Destiny.

"Of course they look real. They are clones."

"They are not fully developed, but they will be soon."

"I can't wait..."

"While we are waiting for them to come alive, I have a task for you."
"What is it, Lord Destiny?"

Despite what had happened the other day, the kids got on with their lives, continuing to go to school, although they could hardly concentrate. Margarita always stressed that an education was important, since she couldn't have one because of the war. And their father didn't have an education, because of his background. But her kids must have an education, so they can have a bright future. In their school, everyone had to wear the same uniform, and some variations are allowed. But it was pretty boring that everyone had to wear the same thing. For girls: a gray blouse, blue overcoat, and a gray skirt not over the knees. Bows are optional. For guys: black/blue shirt, and black/gray pants. Ties are optional. Nebula and Tyson happen to be in the same class, while Lisa and her friend **Angelina** were in another class.

Nebula yawned as he stared at the book, placed vertically in front of him. The teacher was mumbling something he didn't understand. He looked at Tyson, who was taking notes diligently. " *Yawn* Geez. How can he pay attention like this?" Then he looked at the window, and for a split second, saw something pass by. "Huh?" He thought it might be trouble, but he didn't sense anything, so he brushed it off.

The bell rang, and class was over. Angelina went to Lisa, who was walking by herself, thinking about many things. "Hey Lisa. Lisa!"

"Huh, oh hey Ange."

"What's the matter? You were like in your own world."

"Oh, it was nothing."

Angelina: "Another crazy adventure with the Spades?"

" *Sighs* You still don't believe me, do you?"

"It's not that. I just find your stories a little far-fetched."

"But you know Tyson and Nebula, right? You've seen what they can do."

"Well, of course. But an intergalactic war? A supreme ruler of the universe? That's a little far-fetched."

Lisa sighed. "How can I prove it to you..." Just then, Lisa saw the boys on the schoolyard. "Okay, see ya later, Angelina!"

"Bye, Lees."

Lisa ran to Neb and Tyke, and waved enthusiastically. "Hey guys! You got out of class already?"

"Yep!" Nebula said. "Let's go have some fun. Just the three of us."

"I'd love to!" she said cheerily.

Angelina was about to go home, but she just remembered something she left in her locker, and hurried to it. On the way, she bumped into someone. "Oh, sorry." she said.

Diablos just gave her a strange stare, and she was freaked out, and went on her way. As she ran away, Diablos took a quick glance at her. "So this is where earthlings go to school, huh?"

Tyke: "So, what do you got in mind?"

Neb: "A fun place. Some place we haven't been to before."

Lisa: "How about karaoke?"

Neb: "Hmmm, but I don't sing good."

Lisa: "That's why we should go there."

They all laughed.

Suddenly, there was an explosion and the school raged with fire. Lisa looked behind and her face was filled with shock. Tyson and Nebula had a similar reaction, along with all the other students. A bunch of kids and some teachers ran out, coughing, with black dust all over them.

"W-What happened?!" Tyson yelled.

"A bomb?" Nebula suggested.

A girl on the third floor stuck her head out the window and started yelling "Help!"

"Oh my God! It's Angelina! She's trapped inside!" Lisa shouted.

"There's more people inside!" Tyson said. "Let's go get them."

Lisa: "You have to save her!"

Nebula nodded and they both ran into the flames. Lisa bid them good luck and hoped they'll come out alive.

Once inside, fire was burning everywhere, and smoke filled the air. They covered their noses and mouth as they ran through the hallway. They ran up the stairs, then another hallway, and then finally reached the classroom. A piece of ceiling fell in front of them, and they jumped over the flames. They barge into the room and found a bunch of scared girls.

"Fire is everywhere! We can't get out of here!" Angelina yelled.

"Yes we can!" Tyson said. The girls followed them outside. Tyson released energy from his palms and the wave blew out the fire in front of them, giving them a path. They continued blowing out the fire with their powers and finally got the students outside, and they were safe.

"Thank you!" Angelina said, and the teacher took them somewhere else.

They noticed Lisa wasn't here anymore. "Hey, where did Lisa go?" Nebula asked them.

Another girl said: "Oh Lisa...oh yes! I saw some adult took her away! In that direction." She pointed at the trees.

"Some one took her away! That's not good." Tyson said. They ran in that direction and can't find a trace.

Diablos was holding Lisa by her stomach, and she struggled to get free. "Let me go, you bastard! Let me go!"

"Be quiet, child. Damn, you're a noisy girl."

"I get it now...you're the one who burned my school, aren't you?"

"Heh, you hit it on the dot. So this is your precious school, eh? Do you love this school?"

"Of course I do."

"Then say bye bye to it." Diablos said, firing a blast at the burning building. Kaboom!

Lisa: "Noooo!! Stop!!"

All that remains was rubble. The school was destroyed beyond recognition. Lisa got free and crawled backwards.

"Get away from me, you creep!"

"Now now now, be a good little girl and come with me." Diablos said, offering his hand.

"No way!"

He grabbed her and she struggled all she could. "Gotcha!"

"Let me go you creep let go of me right now! Let me gooooooooo!"

"Put her down!" Nebula said, then drew his sword.

"That's right!" Tyson said.

"Hey, your friends are here!" Diablos said, then threw Lisa on a pile of rocks.

Tyson blasted an energy ball at Diablos, and he blocked it. Then he fired back, Tyson and Nebula jumped out of the way. Diablos went for Tyson, but got punched in the face and landed on his butt. Tyson dived his fist at him, Diablos backed away, avoiding him. "Let's not get so hasty, boys."

Lisa: "Yeah get them! Show them what you've got!"

Dark Destiny appeared.

[Split screen -3] - [Tyke, Nebula, Lisa].

"You again..." Neb said angrily.

Tyson stopped what he was doing.

Destiny: "Ah, the children of Spade, right? It's nice to see you again."

Neb: "Spare me the pleasantries. You destroyed our school!"

Destiny: "A small price to pay for defying me."

Neb: "Small price? Grrr...you're just like Vegeta...a bastard!" He flashed back to the time when he was talking with Jack over his laptop, and then Vegeta attacked Jack's building. He remembered the feeling he had - the frustration of not being able to help.

Nebula flew at Destiny, aiming the blade at his face. The tip of the sword almost touched Destiny's face, and he couldn't go any further. Destiny remained calm, not moving at all. It was as if an invisible force was pushing Nebula's blade away. Nebula, shocked, didn't know what to do. Suddenly the blade started shaking and he couldn't control it. Then he fell on the ground and his weapon dropped next to him.

Tyson continued charging at Diablos, who unfortunately, is a trained soldier. Whoosh! He stepped to the side, dodging Tyson's punch, and Tyson kept on aiming for him. Whoosh. Whoosh. He charged and punched, Diablos blocked with his left arm, and with his right arm, he drew it back and punched the boy in the cheek. Wham!! Then he kicked the boy in the stomach. Thud.

Tyson could barely move after what was done to him. Diablos picked him up by the collar. "That's what you get for being reckless, boy. Just because you killed Chrome doesn't mean you're a big shot." Then he tossed Tyson next to Nebula.

"You children have no idea who you are dealing with." Destiny said.

"So long, better luck next time. If there is a next time!" Diablos said, laughing. They took Lisa and flew away.

She screamed all the way. "Let me go you better let me go or else! I know Mason Spade and he'll get you! Guys, help me! Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeelp me!"

Tyson and Nebula helplessly watched them kidnap Lisa. "L-Lisa!" Tyson yelled out. Guilt and frustration came over them. Maybe these villains are out of their league.

Nebula now had doubts about his ability. (How can we defeat some body so powerful? I can't even touch him...)

4: The Birth Of The Clones.

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The kids went tell the adults about what happened to Lisa. Everybody was totally outraged by the news, especially Julian.

"WHAT! Lisa...they took Lisa! Nooooooooo!" she screamed crazily.

"Sorry...we couldn't help her." Tyson said.

"It's not your fault, kids. You did all you could." Margrit said.

"Mason..." Nebula said, a bit down. "Dark Destiny is even fiercer than I ever imagined. I fear that...that we are not able to defeat him."

Terry smiled and patted his head. "Don't worry son, I'll think of a way to save Lisa and save our planet."

Lisa was held captive inside a giant bird cage, hanging from the ceiling. She was screaming and screaming and Diablos couldn't shut her up no matter what he tried.

"Let me go! Let me go! Leeet me gooooo!" she yelled crazily.

"Shut up, you brat!" Diablos said, pissed off.

"Let me go first."

"You wish!"

"Get me outta here! Somebody save me! Heeeeeelp!"

He covered his ears and yelled, "Shut up!" He left the room. He went into Density's room and sighed in relief. "That girl is more than we asked for. She just won't stop screaming."

DD: "Just put up with her for now. She is still useful to us, so it's best if we keep her alive...for now."

"Yes my lord." he said, knowing he has to suffer more crap.

Inside the laboratory, the machine next to the liquid chambers beeped. The chambers released vapor, and the liquid inside leveled down. The respirators were removed automatically from the clones, and Mason's clone opened his eyes for the first time. The chambers opened and the clones stepped out.

The clones, now clothed, went into Destiny's room, standing in a straight line. "Greetings my fellow warriors, I am your lord and master, Dark Destiny. I have created you, and you will obey my commands." the cold voice said.

"You...created us?" Mason asked.

"Yes it was I who gave you life, and you should be grateful for it!" he said.

Margarita: "You brought us to life..."

Zelfire: "Yes, we will obey your orders, Dark Destiny."

DD: "You three have been cloned from the real warriors, but you will be stronger than they are! You must wipe them out because there is only room for one of each in this world. Your mission is to destroy your counterparts at all costs."

Mason: "We understand, Lord Dark."

DD: "From now on, these will be your names: Amuro, Sephie, and Langston. You are now my tools of destruction."

With their new orders, the clones began their intense training inside the Crystal Starships, not knowing they have absorbed large amounts of dark energy into them.

In another room resided Destiny and Diablos, watching them train. "Should we erase their memories completely so that they won't remember anything?"

DD: "There is no need to. I want them to have at least part of their memories, so we do not have to train them from scratch. We also want to keep their memories of war, so they can still have hatred inside them.

"But what if...what if they somehow recover their memories...of who they really are?"

"My dear Diablos, that is where the dark energy comes in. Once they have absorbed enough amounts, I will have total control of their will and mind, no matter what they do."

"Your plan is brilliant, Lord Destiny! We will win this battle for sure." Diablos said.

The heroes have decided that Tyson and Nebula will stay at Julian's place until the crisis is over. Of course this means they won't be in action, and the kids don't like that.

It was night time, which means bedtime for them. They slept on Julian's and Lisa's bed. It was way too earlier than their usual curfew, which ticked them off even more. Not being able to sleep, they start chattering.

Tyson opened one eye, then the other. He whispered to Nebula, "Are you awake Nebula?"

Nebula, who looked asleep, sounded very awake. "Nope, I can't sleep either."

"This sucks! How can I sleep at a time like this?"

"I feel the same."

"I feel...guilty about what happened...to Lisa." Tyson said.

"Me too. But believe me, we can't feel guilty! We both did our best. We were no match for Destiny."

The door opened and the kids instantly get under their blankets and slept. Julian looked at them, then left. Once gone, they start talking again.

"Phew. That was close." Nebula said.

"Yep."

Meanwhile, Terry and Margarita were searching separately, hoping to find a trace of Lisa. But they sensed nothing. Who were they kidding? How can they find her, if she can be anywhere?

It was night already, and Terry gave up and went home. The phone rang.

He picked up. "Hello?"

Surprisingly, it was the voice of Margrit. "Mason?"

"Margarita? Where are you? Did you find anything?"

"I f-feel uncomfortable talking on the phone..." Her voice sounded shaky and weird.

"What?"

"Come meet me in the abandoned factory in Northwest Town."

"Why?"

"Please, just come!" She hung up.

He put the phone back, and felt strange. Margarita never talked like that before. And what's with all the mystery? And besides...she hasn't called him Mason in years...

Despite his doubts, he went to the abandoned building. Inside it was completely hallow, except for a few wheat bags on the side. Margrit was there, in the middle, in that same white dress, her back facing him.

He walked closer. "Margrit? Why did you call me here?"

"M-Mason..."

"What's wrong?"

"I...I have something important to tell you."

"Damn right you have! First of all, why did you tell me to come here? What is going on? Is something wrong with you?"

"Why are you yelling at me?"

"Margrit...tonight it seemed like you're another person..."

She smiled evilly and giggled. "You're right." Suddenly, she turned around and punched his stomach! Pow That knocked the wind out of him. She punched his face and he fell.

Overwhelmed and surprised, he thought he was going nuts. "Margrit! What...why..."

"Fool!" She attacked and he had no chance to fight back. He fell on the wheat bags and coughed from the dust. She charged up energy in her palms.

"Margrit it's me! What's wrong with you!?"

"Say goodnight, darling!" She fired. Bam. The wheat blew up and filled up the air.

Terry jumped to the air and stayed up there. "You're not Margarita!"

She fired a beam, Terry dodged, and the beam hit the ceiling. The metal and wood from the ceiling came tumbling down, and knocked Terry down. Crash!

"Ugh..."

"Heh, you're slow to pick up on things, aren't you? Your trusting nature will be the end of you!"

"Why you...imposter..." Terry said, under the pile of rubble.

"I'm no imposter. I **am** Margarita. I know every one of her moves. I have all her abilities. I have her brains as well." Then she opened her palms and gathered energy. "And now, you disappear. And the other you will take over."

"Other me?"

Kablam! Suddenly, her beam was blocked.

"What?"

It was Julian. "What's the matter? Getting a divorce already?"

Terry: "Julian! Am I glad to see you." He crawled out of the rubble and patted himself.

Sephie: "Well, if it isn't your human friend. You're too trusting, Spade."

Julian: "You're not Margarita. You're a fraud!"

Sephie threw an energy ball at the floor, and it blew smoke. Julia and Terry coughed, and Sephie made a hole on the wall and jumped out, making a clean getaway.

Julian: "Who the hell was that?"

Terry: "I'd like to know too."

Getting worried, Terry and Julian went back to her apartment to check on the kids. The boys were sound asleep, and they were relieved.

Terry: "I'm worried about my boys. The enemy is pretty clever this time, disguising himself...or herself as Margarita."s

Julian: "These boys are strong. They've been through a lot. But I'm worried about Lisa..." She started to look sad, and almost cry.

Terry sighed. "Julian..." He felt just as guilty, and made a grimace.

The fake Terry came into the house and Margarita didn't suspect at all. "Hey sweetie," she said when she heard the door close. She was talking on the phone with Julian.

"Oh gotta go, Terry just came back." She hung up.

"Who were you talking to?"

"Julian. Just checking on the kids."

"Kids? Oh yes, of course." He had no idea she had kids.

"Terry...I feel bad for Lisa. She's just a kid, and she doesn't deserve this."

"I know...poor Lisa..."

Margrit looked sad and Terry pretended to be sad. "What's going to happen to her?"

"I don't know what they are planning to do, but I'm going to bring down those bastards and save Lisa. You can count on it."

She hugged him tightly and he hugged back. "Oh Terry you always come through for us! You always give me hope."

"We can never lose hope." he said.

Then they un-hugged when she calmed down. She went towards the kitchen and turned on the blender. "I'm sure you'll like my new drink. It's something I've been working on for a while."

He approached cautiously and drew out the pocketknife.

Click. "That's strange..." Julian said. "Margarita said that you just came home."

Terry was confused. "Huh? But I'm over here, with you." Suddenly, he realized something. [Close up - Terry]. "It's the imposter!"

"Would you like to try some?" she asked, then turned around. He dived for her neck and she avoided it just in time. The force of the knife broke the blender, spilling the juice everywhere. "Terry?" He tried to stab her chest, and she grabbed his hands. The knife flung into the air and landed somewhere. He punched her stomach and pushed her against the wall. "What...are you doing Terry?" She sounded confused and afraid.

"Fool! I'm not Terry..." He aimed his fist for her face and she dodged it and his fist went into the wall. He kept on punching her and hit her face and he stomach. She almost collapsed and held on to the counter to stop from falling. She punched back, then he blocked it.

"You're not Terry!"

He pushed her fist back then slapped her against the wall. The picture above her almost fell. He grabbed her neck and strangled her. Her hands grabbed his hands tightly as her neck was being crushed. Just when they thought it was over, she

forced his hands off of her neck. He was amazed at her strength. He punched her, knocking her away, and went for the knife. He picked it up and slashed at her. She backed up and avoided the blade. There wasn't much room to move around. He swung the knife at her face, she dodged, and he slashed her shoulder. A line of red blood showed up on her white dress. Then he slashed her thigh and her chest. Slish, slash!

He got on top of her and dives the knife at her chest, and her hands grabbed his hands, trying to push it away. It was a desperate struggle for survival and if she didn't give all she's got even for a split second, she can say bye bye to her chest. She grunted and moaned as she gave it all she's got and the knife was getting closer and closer to her.

Suddenly the door opened and the real Terry came in. Amuro got up and ran for the backyard. He broke the glass walls and ran. Terry ran after him, and they both stopped on the garden.

Terry was shocked to see his own face. "Who are you?"

Amuro: "Ha ha ha ha. I am **you**, silly."

"You're me? What are you, some kinda doppelganger?"

"No, I am a clone."

"Clone?"

Amuro: "You're still alive, eh? That means Sephie failed her mission."

"Sephie? That's Margarita's clone? Who are you people? Do you work for Dark Destiny?"

"That's none of your concern, sayan. Your time will come!" Amuro flew away.

Margrit came out of the door, coughing and caressing her neck. "Who the hell was that?"

"Long story." Terry answered.

5: Double Trouble.

Contents

Malin searched frantically on the computer, hoping to find something – any clue at all of the whereabouts of Dark Spectre's brother. But all searches came out nil. "Damn it. This is frustrating."

Kane came to the computer room, seeing her still in the same for the past few hours. He put the cup of coffee on the table. "Any luck?"

"Not a damn thing. I'm not even close to finding anything. After all this, I'm not even sure if Dark Spectre has a brother."

"Well, according to Margarita, he does."

Malin turned off the screen to let her eyes rest. She rubbed the tip of her eyebrows. "Ugh...we're going about this all wrong. Maybe it's someone **claiming** to be his brother."

"Perhaps he has a whole family line of psychos. I'm not surprised if Dark Spectre's personal information has been deleted for good. He ruled an Empire, after all. Muraians tend to be very careful."

"No...wait." Malin said, suddenly thinking of something. "Terry mentioned once that Spectre is a **human**! And earthling, for that matter."

Kane: "Oh? Oh yeah..."

Malin: "Geez, why didn't I think of that before?! This makes my search much easier! Now all I gotta do is search earth's database."

Terry, Margrit, and Julian were in the living room, once again talking things through. Amuro has just escaped moments ago, and the kitchen was still a mess – framed pictures on the floor, broken dishes, etc.

"So, Dark Destiny has stooped to a new low. Instead of sending an army of soldiers to get us, he sends a copy of us."

Margrit: "It's a dirty trick. And I fell for it...damn."

Terry: "I fell for it too. I swear, Margrit, your clone looks just like you."

"They made a clone of me?" she said, having a reaction. "What does she look like? She doesn't look better than me, right?"

Julian and Terry just stared at her and her useless comment.

Margrit: "What? I'm just making sure. Sheesh..."

Julian: "So we've confirmed that there's another you-" she pointed at Terry, "And another you-" and pointed at Margrit. "But is there another me? Or another Zelfire? Or the kids..."

Terry: "Zelfire! Oh no! We've got to warn him about this."

Julian: "I'll go with the kids."

Margrit: "Ummm, I'll go and contact Mascus to see if they found anything." With that said, the three went on their way.

In his karate uniform, Zelfire was sitting on piece of rock, hands folded together, eyes closed, letting the cold water run through his body. He was reflecting on the gang's perilous adventures on earth, the colony, and the Guardian Planet. They've been through many things. But despite the war's end, Zell was still frustrated with himself. He wanted to be stronger, but didn't know how to get to the next level. Suddenly, he sensed someone familiar close by. This person's energy signal was **very** familiar – it was his own! "Impossible!" he said, opening his eyes. And he saw himself, standing across the lake.

Zell stood up. "What is the meaning of this?"

"My name is Langston. Pleased to meet **me**." he said.

"Grrr...is this some sort of sick joke?"

"No, my friend, the joke is you!!"

They both flew across the water and hit each other.

As they slaughtered each other, Terry rushed to his best friend's aid. Zelfire and Langston's moves were very similar, but Langston was somehow stronger.

Zell: "Who are you? Answer me!" Pow! Wham!

Langston: "I am you, stupid!" Wham! Whack.

He knocked Zelfire on the dirt and kicked him away. Zelfire laid on the ground, as Langton powered up the Energy Blast. Zelfire fired a beam at the energy in Langston's arms and it blew up. Smoke was all over his face and he coughed. Suddenly, Zelfire popped out of the smoke and punched his face. His nose and mouth was bleeding and he wasn't happy.

"How...dare you!" Langston yelled as Zelfire breathed hard. "You're pretty clever! But it's not over yet!" He flew away.

Terry came to join Zelfire, a bit too late. "Are you alright?"

"Yeah. But he got away."

Terry: "Got away? Why that little coward."

"What? You fought with yourself too?"

It was morning already, and Tyson woke up, yawning lazily. He gazed out the window, and to his surprise, he saw Nebula training hard, before even having breakfast.

Tyson opened his window and yelled: "Hey Nebula! What do you want for breakfast?"

"Anything that gives me energy!" he yelled.

"Okay!"

Julian came back to her backyard, and she was relieved as she saw the boys training hard. She didn't want to interrupt them, and just watched silently from a distance.

"Mother, why are the Loyalists always trying to kill us? Why do we always have to hide from them?"

Elmira: "Because they are bad guys. But do not worry, your daddy is a leader of the Rebels. He will come through for us."

Jerrell: "Yeah. He's going to whoop their behinds!"

Margrit laughed and giggled. With that thought, she was finally at ease and able to sleep. Her mother kissed her on the forehead, and left the room.

The space pod left Arlia's atmosphere, reaching outer space. Little Margrit pressed her hands and face against the window. "Mommy and daddy..." she said with tears. "They're still down there."

As they stared at the planet, they saw the huge explosions from the war. The war was already raging on.

"Don't worry Margrit. I'll take care of you. I promise." Jerrell touched his sister's hand.

"It's not fair!! *Sob* It's not fair!"

"It'll be alright. I promise."

Margarita was asleep on the keyboard, and then she suddenly woke up. She quickly got back to work, knowing she lost a lot of time. Her eyes were still tired, and about to shut any moment, but she was persistent. She was working practically the whole night, searching for any relevant information on her enemy. She found some tidbits of information here and there, but nothing useful for her situation.

Terry came in. "You still at the computer? You need to rest."

"No. Not right now. I know I can find something."

"Hey, even sayans need to take a break. I'll make you some coffee."

"Thank you."

And she had another flash back. In the Lost City, she was injured, and unable to get up. She crawled painfully and in vain. Just then, she felt two strong energy signals far away. They were that of Dark Spectre's and Terry's.

The warriors fired a Death Star, and the energies collide.

Now that she thought about it, they've been through a lot. Herself, her husband Terry, and Zelfire, a good friend. They've been through a lot of hardships and fighting. And Margarita herself has been through war in her home planet.

But what makes this situation so lousy? Clones? Fighting against themselves? Has Dark Destiny's twisted mind gone too far?

6: Face Yourself.

Contents

Within the crystal ship, the three clones entered DD's room. They walked in uniformly, standing in a straight line. Amuro in the middle, Langston and Sephie on the side.

Destiny turned around. "Ah, my clone warriors. It is time to put your powers to the test. "Today is the day you will eliminate your counterparts."

"Yes, Lord Destiny." they said in uniformity.

They flew out the ship.

"Now go, my clones. Go and destroy!"

Diablos walked into Destiny's chamber. "Sire, isn't it too soon to deploy them for battle? These clones may not be ready yet."

"My dear Diablos, it is never too early for warriors to fight."

"But these clones are an exact copy. They might think like our enemies. What if they betray us?"

"Not to worry." Destiny assured him. "This is where the dark energy kicks in. It will make them stronger and obey us. And the best part of all is that we don't have to get our hands dirty."

"It's a brilliant plan, sire."

As the clones were causing havoc in Network City, blowing things up, the heroes sensed them. Terry, Margrit, and Zelfire felt them.

"They're here. Let's go!" Terry said. They flew over there immediately.

Upon arriving at the city, they floated above the street, searching for the culprits. Terry used his sixth sense to locate them. But no need. He looked up – and saw them. Amuro, Sephie and Langston laughed wickedly. They were wearing the same clothes as their counterparts, which was an annoying sight for the heroes.

Amuro: "I think it's time to begin."

Terry: "Hmph. You'll regret ever being born!!"

Everyone blurred. They hit each other in the air, making shockwaves. Bam. Bam.

Julian sat by her window, sensing the battle. She really wanted to go there, but it wasn't her business. Her responsibility is with Tyson and Nebula. And Destiny hasn't made a clone of her – yet. And she was worried about Lisa.

She couldn't even protect her little sister. What kind of sister is she? If only she was there at the school the time it happened. Could she have made a difference? Julian always thought of herself as weaker than the other fighters. She never really helped much, as much as she tried.

Zelfire searched for his opponent – their chase ended up in some amusement park. There was a big crowd of people walking by. They all looked like faceless specters. Zell searched frantically, worrying that Langston might hurt them. He used his sixth sense to scout for Langston. Suddenly, he pinpointed his location. Right in front of him! But where? He can't see him.

Zell gasped as he saw Langston a few meters away, with people walking in between them in slow motion. Everything else but Langston was a blur. Langston had a wickedly smile on his face. Zelfire ran at him, and Langston soared up. This raised some eyebrows and gasps from the crowd.

Zell flew up to his altitude, and they start hitting immediately. Wham! Kabam!

As they were hitting, many thoughts ran through Zell's mind. (*Is this person really me? Is he a living copy of me?*) Pow. Langston hit him in the face.

"What's the matter? Thinking about something?" Langston said in a taunting tone. "Oh, I know what you're thinking. Heh heh. You're probably wondering if this whole thing is a dream. You're probably in disbelief right now."

"Grrr. You think you know me? The fact is that you know nothing about me!"

They charged and crash into each other. Wham! They kept fighting and moving around in the air. Then they backed away to pant for breath.

Below them was a roller coaster. The riders were screaming for joy. Langston looked at the coaster. Zelfire knew what he was thinking.

[Close up – Zell]. “No, don’t do it!”

Langston fired a beam at the track. Boom. Now there’s a piece missing. Zell kicked him away. Whack.

The roller coaster was heading towards the broken part of the track. Zell had to do something – or they’re goners.

Meanwhile, Terry and Amuro faced off in mid air. Amuro had his arms crossed, Terry was in a fighting position. “You’re the one who broke into my house last time.” Terry said, pointing. “Who are you, imposter?”

“I’ve already told you – I’m no imposter. I am your clone, Terry Spade. Actually, I should say that I am **you**.”

“Grrrr. So now the Empire resorts to these kinds of tricks. They’ve gotten to a new low.”

Amuro: “On the contrary – it’s a brilliant idea. Destiny seeks to eliminate those who are not worthy to live in this world. And those people will be replaced with clones.”

“I still can’t believe this. You’re saying I’m unworthy?”

“No. But you’re just not as worthy as me. Ha ha ha ha!”

Terry charged and punched. Amuro blocked, being pushed back. “I know about your aggressive side, Mason. In fact, I know everything about you.”

Terry shook off his hand, and kept punching. Amuro flew up, Terry followed suit and punched, Amuro dodged. Whoosh. Terry fired a beam, Amuro flew up. Bam. The beam hit a building.

Amuro: “I know every single one of your moves! You can’t beat me, Terry Spade.”

“If I can’t beat you, you can’t beat me either.”

Amuro blocked a series of punches with one hand. “Wrong again! I am built to be stronger than you.” He flew back. “In other words, I am **designed** to defeat you, Mason.”

“You have no right to call by my name.”

“My name is Amuro, but I will inherit your name once I get rid of you. There’s only room enough for one Mason in this world.”

They charged and hit. Kabam.

As these two fights were going on, Margarita had her duel with Sephie. They soared through the air, as Sephie attacked furiously, while Margarita went defensive. Pak pak pak.

Margrit: (I still can’t believe this...I’m fighting against myself!)

Sephie drew her fist back and punched, Margrit ducked.

(Is she really me?)

Sephie punched, Margrit blocked with her arms. Wham! She got pushed back.

Sephie: "What's the matter, Margarita? You seem to be distracted. Are you still in disbelief over this whole matter?"

Margrit had a shocked look on her face.

"Of course, I don't blame you. I know what you are thinking. I **am** you, after all."

"You're me? What a joke. You're nothing like me!"

Sephie: "I am everything like you!"

They fired beams at each other. Bam!

Margrit looked around, not seeing her opponent. Suddenly, she appeared from behind and attacked. Pow! Margrit was slammed against a building.

Sephie: "Ha ha ha ha. You see what I mean? You can't even defeat yourself."

Margrit flew out. "Dark Destiny has it all wrong...all wrong. What is he thinking?"

"Heh. I know you're still in shock. It's not like you to be surprised." Sephie taunted. "I know how frightening it can be for you, to suddenly fight someone who looks like you and knows your every move." She made a shrugging gesture.

"No you idiot...he got my looks all wrong!"

"What?"

Margrit: "I can't believe this...if he's gonna make a copy of me, at least make it more accurate. This is supposed to be an accurate representation of my beauty? You've gotta be kidding me."

Sephie: "What rubbish are you saying?"

"My hips don't look like that. And my eyes are wrong too. Sheesh."

"Shut up, you moron!" Kapow! Sephie's fist dug into Margrit's face.

Margrit didn't budge, she pushed her fist away and smiled. "Just as I thought. You get all fired up over nothing. Just like me. I must say, Destiny has outdone himself."

Sephie was surprised at first, then laughed. "A stupid trick, eh? Sometimes I shouldn't listen to myself."

They continued their fight, throwing an insult every other move or so.

Kabam! Terry and Amuro flew away from the explosion. "Why? Why are you working for the Empire?" Terry shouted, firing a beam.

Amuro dodged, and fired a blue beam. Frooom. Terry dodged.

"If you truly are me, then you have my beliefs and think the same way I do. So tell me - why are you working for Destiny?"

"What would you know?" Amuro said, dodging some balls. "We might be the same person, but we were raised in different environments!!"

"So what?"

They hit on the fists, and their energies conflicted one another. Then they flew back.

Amuro: "Like I said, I am built to be stronger than you! And I'll prove it!" He gathered dark energy. Terry could feel it.

(It's...dark energy?) It was an all too familiar feeling – he remembered this kind of energy from the colony and Guardian Planet. It wasn't a pleasant feeling.

Terry fired the Ultra Blast, Amuro fired the Dark Blast. Kabam! Amuro's beam overpowered the other, sending Terry to the street. Wham!

Amuro: "Ha ha ha ha. You see? I am stronger than you in every possible way, Mason. I am here to replace you."

"Replace me...?"

"Yes. There can be room for only one of us in this world. Only one."

Zell worried as the roller coaster approached its doom. The riders were screaming from the fun, but when they saw the broken part of the tracks, they were screaming for their lives.

"Why did you do that?" Zell asked. "People are going to die!"

"Don't tell me you actually care about these people you don't even know?"

Zell flew towards the roller coaster, Langston got in his way.

"Get out of my way!"

They hit each other. Thud! Wham! Langston was hit, and knocked into the water. Splash. Zell went to the tracks and pushed the roller coaster as it went against him. His feet scraped against the tracks.

"Uuuughhh!!"

Finally, the coaster lost its momentum and came to a halt. The guy sitting in the front was like, "Wow, thanks dude!"

"No problem." Zell replied.

Suddenly, Langston punched him away. Doosh. Langston kept punching him, then kicked him to the ground. Wham.

Zell was pretty roughed up by now. He got up and breathed hard. Langston crossed his arms and laughed. "I can't believe it, you'd risk your life to save those people? People you don't even know."

"And you'd hurt innocent people just because they are there? They didn't do anything to you!"

"They're just in the way." Langston said.

"Hmph. If you were me, you'd never hurt innocent people. You're nothing but an artificial copy."

Langston got upset. "We'll see who's artificial."

Both fired the Spirit Blast. Kablam!

Margrit and Sephie were still hitting each other. Wham. Kapow. Margrit got slammed against a building, and went inside. Crash! Sephie fired a beam at the building, and a chunk of it blew up. Kaboom! Margrit flew out, and slammed her

against the opposite building. Their fight was heating up as they took it more seriously.

Julian sat by her window and sighed. She wondered how the fighters are doing now, using her sixth sense. But her sixth sense wasn't as good as Terry's, or Margarita's, or Zelfire's. She always felt a little behind.

She felt useless and hopeless. She couldn't even save her own little sister. She remembered promising her parents to take good care of her. But she can't even protect her. Poor Lisa...she could be suffering right now. She's probably scared to death.

Nebula and Tyson knocked, then came in. Julian didn't show any reaction.

"Julian?" Tyson said, a little worried. "Are you okay?"

"Huh? Yeah." she answered, coming out of her daze.

Neb: "Are you worried about your sister?"

Julian. "Of course I am. She's the only family I have left."

Tyson: "We were right there when she was kidnapped. But we couldn't do a thing. It's our fault."

Julian: "No, don't blame yourselves. You boys did your very best. There wasn't anything you can do with Dark Destiny around."

Neb: "We can get her back. We will. We want to help somehow."

Julian: "I want to help too. But this is something beyond our understanding."

Tyson: "I agree with Nebula. We can't just sit around and do nothing while mom and dad are fighting to their deaths."

Neb: "C'mon, Julian. Want to come with us?"

Julian hesitated. But she saw the look in their eyes. She's never seen such intensity in their eyes...it reminded her of Lisa's eyes.

Zelfire was getting beat to a bloody pulp. Margarita wasn't doing too well either. And Terry was still losing. Amuro kept firing dark energy beams, as Terry jumped away to avoid them, and they blew holes on the street. Boom!

The heroes are in a desperate struggle now - will they be able to defeat themselves?

7: Clones Have Feelings Too.

Contents

As the heroes continued their desperate struggle against their clones, Nebula, Tyson and Julian decided not to sit around and wait for results, they left the apartment, hoping to help in some way.

As they ran, they stopped, sensing someone familiar. Diablos was now in sight, and he smiled wickedly.

Nebula and Tyson recognized him immediately – the one who blew up the school.

Diablos: "Greetings, earthlings. Are you going somewhere?"

Nebula: "You...you're the one who blew up the school and kidnapped Lisa!"

Julian: "He's the one..."

Diablos: "And I recognize you, children. Heh. I must say, you were pretty brave to defy Lord Destiny. I expected nothing less from the children of Mason Spade. But I'm afraid you are way off your league."

Julian: "Return Lisa now!"

Diablos: "You mean that little girl?"

Julian: "Give her back to me now!!"

Diablos: "Heh, is she your family?"

"Give her back to me. I'm warning you...if you ever hurt her, I'll..."

"You'll do what?" he asked, and powered up. "Beat me up? Give me a break. Ha ha ha ha!"

Nebula gave Tyson a look, and Tyson nodded. It's time to kick tail. The boys charged forward, as Diablos fired a blast. Kablam!

Meanwhile, Terry was having a hard time with his counter part, Amuro. "Heh, what's the matter, Mason? Can't keep up with **yourself**?"

Terry had a hand over his chest, and was breathing hard. "All I know is that...I would never, ever submit myself to dark energy. I'd never stoop so low. You are not me. Whatever hole you came from, go crawl back to it!"

Amuro got ticked off, and fired a beam, Terry was blasted away. That was his chance to escape. When the smoke cleared out, Amuro searched for him.

Margarita escaped from her foe as well, and she and Terry sensed each other, regrouped, and hid in a dark alley. At least this time, they were able to recognize each other, knowing neither one is a clone.

They realized their clone counter parts are stronger than they are. As they hid, recovering from tiredness and injuries, they were scared. Scared and desperate. Margarita hasn't felt like this since the war.

After firing the Spirit Blast, the entire area was decimated. Trees were destroyed, and the ground had a crater. Zelfire coughed from the dust, and so did Langston. And they saw each other, and both know the fight isn't quite over yet.

Julian attacked with a high kick, Diablos blocked, and jumped back. Nebula and Tyson fired beams at the same time, and he jumped away. Kaboom. Julian attacked him as he jumped, and he dodged, then knocked her down. Wham!

Tyson powered up and charged. Diablos blocked the kid's fists – left, right, left, right.

(So this is the boy who supposedly defeated Chrome, eh?)

Whoosh, whoosh. Tyson kept on punching, not caring if he's missing.

Nebula: "Tyson, out of the way!" He fired a big, blue beam at them, Tyson moved out of its way, and Diablos blocked it.

"Aaaaaaagh!!" It blew up on him.

Amuro saw Sephie while in the sky. "Have you found them yet, Sephie?" he asked.

"No. Have you?"

"Of course not. Why would I be asking? Keep looking. We have to find them. If we fail, Destiny will not be happy."

"Don't tell me how to do my job." Sephie said, and flew off. Then Amuro flew in the opposite direction.

Margrit and Terry saw them interact while hiding. This was a dark moment in their lives, hiding like rats from the hunter.

Margrit: "Thank God we got away from them. We almost lost our lives out there."

Terry: "They're a copy of us...but stronger. How can we win such a ridiculous fight?"

"Terry..."

"There has to be a way..."

"As of now, we can't do anything." she replied.

"We can do something." he said, standing up. "They've tricked us before. So now, we will trick them."

"Do you have something in mind, Terry?" she asked.

He whispered in her ear. "Okay, this is what we will do..."

Destiny, while waiting patiently inside his ship, grew impatient. He walked over to the window, looking at one of earth's cities. "Maybe it is time to get some exercise." he said to himself.

He flew out of the ship. Froom.

As Tyson continued his assault on Diablos, Nebula went to Julian. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me." she replied.

Suddenly, Tyson sensed Dark Destiny. He was so shocked that he got distracted, and Diablos punched him in the face. Kapow! He fell to the ground.

Neb: "Oh no! Tyson!"

Diablos turned to Nebula and Julian and fired at them. Nebula blocked. Kaboom! They were blown away.

Diablos laughed. "Hahahaha. What a bunch of weaklings!"

Suddenly, Nebula popped out of the smoke and attacked Diablos head on.

As Tyson got up, Nebula shouted: "Run away now!"

"But...what about you?"

"Never mind me! Just go!" Neb said, as he dodged Diablos's punch.

Tyson was reluctant, but he flew away.
Kapow! The kid got punched, and slammed against the wall.
Julian: "You've done your part, kid. Now go."
Neb was shocked. "But..."
"It's okay, go." Then she charged into Diablos – wham.

As Amuro continued his search, he saw Margarita standing on the street, looking at him. He walked forward, and was about to say something, when she interrupted.

"Have you found them yet?" she asked.
"Uhhh..." He wasn't sure if it's Sephie or Margarita.
"Well? What's the matter? Tongue tied?"
"No. I haven't found them."

As Terry was walking along the street, the wall smashed apart, and Sephie came out, punching. "Aha! I've found you!"

"What are you doing, Sephie?"
She suddenly stopped. "What...Amuro?"
"Well, who do you think it is? Mason Spade? Don't tell me you can't tell us apart."
"Uhhh....right...sorry."
"So, have you found any sign of them yet?"
"No. They're trickier than I thought."

Amuro: "Man...we better find them. Or else Destiny will have our heads."
"Destiny..." Margarita repeated. "Why are we doing this anyway?" she asked, trying to get some information.

"We have no choice, Sephie. He's the one who created us, after all. If we question him, we will face dire consequences."

"I see..."
"It's better if we just focus on our mission, and not question these things. It's beyond our control." Suddenly, he sensed Terry and (Margarita or Sephie). "It's them! But that means..."

"That means you're toast!" Margrit said, gathering energy.

By the time Amuro looked at her, it was too late. She pushed the energy ball against his stomach, and it knocked him away. He slammed against a car, totally wrecking it.

Sephie sensed what just happened. "What was that?!" Suddenly, she dodged Terry's fist.

"Sorry about this!" he said, punching, as she dodged. Thud! He kicked her in the stomach, knocking her away.

Sephie: "You tricked me!"

Terry: "Consider it payback for tricking me. It's your own fault."

Sephie: "Why you..."

"How dare you pretend to be Margarita."

"Heh. It's your fault you can't even tell her apart."

"Look who's talking."

Sephie charged and kicked, he blocked. Thud! Then she kicked with her other foot, he ducked, and punched her away. Wham!

Sephie fell on the street, and Amuro fell next to her.

Margrit and Terry got together.

Amuro: "Damn it, they tricked us."

Sephie: "I can't believe this is happening!"

Terry: "Heh. You think can just come and replace us? You even tried to trick us. Two can play it that way."

Amuro: "You won't get us!" He threw an energy ball on the ground, and it blew up, creating smoke.

He flew away, and Sephie followed.

Margrit: "They're escaping!!" She and Terry chased them.

Sephie: "I can't believe they tricked us. Why did you have to fall for their ticks, Amuro? Does your sixth sense have problems?"

"Hey, don't put the blame on me." he said angrily. "You fell for their trap too. We were both tricked."

"Hpmh. We'll get them back...somehow."

As Nebula was running away, he sensed Zelfire close by, along with...another Zelfire? When he came to the scene, Zelfire was beaten up, breathing hard. The other "Zelfire" was laughing. It's clear he's the evil one.

Langston: "Heh. You just don't know when to die, don't you?"

Neb charged in and got into fighting position.

Zell: "Nebula? What are you doing here? You're supposed to be with Julian!"

Neb: "No way hosay. Not while you're fighting for your lives."

Zell: "Kid, this is something you don't understand."

Neb: "I'm not a kid! And I understand that there's a fake copy of you. What's the big deal?"

Langston: "Who are you calling a fake copy, kid? You want to get some too?" He gathered dark energy into his palm.

"Bring it!" Neb said arrogantly, and charged head first. Froom. Before Langston could release his attack, Neb charged against his chest, pushing him back, as his feet scraped the ground. Scrrrrrrrr.

Diablos looked at Julian with disgust. She was lying on the ground, fatally injured. She could barely move a muscle.

"Hmph. You humans should know your place." He flew away.

As Terry continued his pursuit, he sensed Diablos. He decided to switch his target to him.

"Hey you!" he shouted.

Diablos turned around while flying. "You? Why aren't you dead?" He sped up. Froom.

As Sephie got separated from her partner, she was frustrated. All she could think about was revenge. Tyson showed up. Sephie and Tyson stared at each other for a while, not knowing what to say.

Tyson: "M-mother?"

Sephie: (He is...Terry and Margarita's child?)

"Mother?"

"Come here, son." she said, bending lower and offering her hand.

Tyson walked forward.

"No don't!!" shouted Margrit.

Tyson stopped immediately, looking at her.

Margrit: "She's a fake!"

Sephie smiled wickedly. "Don't listen to her, Tyson. She's the fake clone. I'm the real one." She offered her hand.

Tyson was very confused. There's two mothers. They look alike and have the same voice. But which one is the real one?

Sephie: "You know who your real mother is, don't you?"

Tyson looked into Sephie's eyes. They were her mother's eyes, alright, but something's not right with them. He just didn't trust them.

Margrit: "No, don't do it, Tyson!" She ran forward.

Sephie grabbed Tyson by the neck, and got him in a headlock. "Hold it right there!"

Margrit stopped running.

Sephie: "One more step, and this boy gets it."

Tyson was groaning as her arm was gripping his neck. He was having a hard time.

Margrit: "Let him go."

Sephie: "This is your son, eh, Margarita? What a cute little boy. You don't want anything to happen to him, do you?"

Margrit grunted. Her fists were clenched tightly.

"Now die!" Sephie said, firing at her.

Zap. Margrit got hit and fell. Sephie kept on firing, Margrit screamed in pain.

While on the floor, Margrit crawled forward. "Let my son go...please..."

Tyson: "M-Mother..."

Amuro showed up. "Well, good job. At least you did something right."

Sephie: "Amuro? What happened to Mason?"

Amuro: "I lost him."

Margrit: "Let him go...he didn't do anything."

Sephie: "Shut up you. Haven't you had enough?"

Suddenly Diablos came crashing in. The clones just stared in amazement.

Terry showed up, and he gasped. "Tyson!"

Diablos got up. He stared at the clones, and saw Sephie holding a kid. He looked the other way, and saw Margrit on the ground, and Terry standing up. He realized it turned into a hostage situation. "Ahahahaha! You did well, my warriors. Now go and finish them off." He flew off.

Sephie: "Sheesh. He just leaves while we do the dirty work."

Terry: "Hey listen, you two. Whatever conflicts we have is between us. Leave Tyson out of this."

Amuro: "Heh. This little boy is our 'insurance.'"

Terry: "You're making a big mistake."

The two sayans charged and clashed. Wham! Pow! Bam!

Terry got hit in the stomach, and he crashes into the building. Bam. Amuro landed and smiled.

Tyson: "No...father..." He big Sephie's arm.

"Ahhhh, you little brat!" She threw him on the floor and slapped him. The part where she was bitten was red. "You stupid little runt!" She raised her arm, and Amuro grabbed it.

"Wait!"

"What are you doing?"

"You're not seriously going to do it, are you? He's just a child."

Sephie: "I know...but we have our orders." She looked at the boy, who was half conscious.

"This is Margarita and Terry's son. He's innocent. He has nothing to do with this. Ask yourself...is what we're doing really right?"

She let the boy go, and he fell to the floor. "I may be a warrior...but I'm no child killer. It's just...too cold blooded. But if Diablos finds out..."

"He won't. We just don't have to tell him."

She looked at him, still a little worried. But she silently agreed. Then they flew away, leaving Tyson there.

Kapow. Nebula falls to the ground unconscious. "He's pushing himself so hard...yet he's just a child." Langston commented. It was a tough fight. Langston had to admit, it wasn't easy. In a way, he admired the kid. This kid had courage and guts.

Zelfire was still lying down, unable to help.

Langston: "Well, it looks like my job is done here."

Margarita walks over to Tyson, and they hug.

"I did well, didn't I?" Nebula asked, forcing a smile.

"Yeah. Very well." Zelfire answered him.

8: The Wanderers.

Contents

After their previous battle, Dark Destiny was not happy about the results. He called the clones for a little meeting.

"You have completely failed your mission!" Destiny said angrily. "Your failures are inexcusable!"

The three just stared at him, feeling guilty, depressed, and angry at the same time.

Destiny: "You were born and trained to be stronger than your counterparts. But you still failed!"

Amuro: "But...it was beyond our control!"

Diablos: "Shut up. Lord Destiny is speaking!"

"That is enough for now. Go back to your quarters." Destiny said, as he didn't want to deal with it anymore. The clones went back to their quarters.

Langston was in his room, sitting on the bed, all pissed off. He was just sitting there, not doing anything.

Amuro and Sephie went to the balcony, enjoying the breeze. Looking at the city below, and the mountains ahead gave them a feeling of peace and serenity. If only their lives were actually so.

"He didn't have to yell at us like that." Amuro said, breaking the silence.

"We were lucky, Amuro. If he ever found out we spared that boy's life, who knows he'll do to us?"

"Sephie, I've been wondering...did we do the right thing back there?"

"I don't know what's right and wrong anymore..."

"I don't know why, but...once in a while I keep seeing this flash back. It's from...a colony of some sort. It keeps popping up in my mind. Does this happen to you?"

"Yes, sometimes I see images too. What could they mean?"

"Sephie, what happened at the colony...and on earth, and..." He paused.

"That boy was Mason and Margarita's son. They love each other."

Sephie looked at him. "Don't get any ideas."

"Sephie..."

"Just because they love each other doesn't mean we have to." she said cruelly.

"But those memories are real! I can't deny them!"

"Forget about this. I have places to go." She went back inside, leaving him alone on the balcony.

"Sleep tight." Margrit kissed Tyson's forehead as he was asleep. She adjusted the blanket for him and shut off the lights and closed the door.

She went outside to join Terry. It was a real windy day. The grass was all bending in one direction. It was morning already and the sky was as blue as ever.

"Margrit," Terry said casually. "We were lucky yesterday."

"Lucky? You could say that. But how long can we be lucky?" she said like there was no tomorrow.

He didn't understand her reaction. He looked at her strangely.

"Terry...how come every time we think we have achieved peace, something comes and ruins it? Why can't my family live in peace?"

"Margrit..."

"Is this our fate as sayan descendents? I've been wandering from planet to planet, fighting war after war, and still the result is the same. From Arlia to Ruskus, and Macedonion, and Mascus, and now earth. But just when we think the war is over...comes Gusher...and Vegeta...and now this." Her anger grew each second. She couldn't control herself anymore, as she pounded her fist on the ground and screamed. "Why does this happen?! Why?"

He picked her up and helped her to her feet. She steadily regained balance. "Margarita...don't be like that! No matter what we can triumph! We can make things right."

"Terry. Somehow, you always remain calm in times like these. You always give me hope."

He embraced her, and she hugged him back.

"We'll be fine."

Also feeling emotionally unstable, Amuro left the ship and took a tour of the city. He was on a rooftop, looking at the streets below. There were so many cars moving he couldn't count them all, not to mention the people.

"What a prosperous city...these people have no idea what's going on. It would be a shame to destroy all this."

Langston was wandering around another city, and things looked so different from the point of view of an average person. He discovered things he never knew before.

Suddenly, his father popped into his thoughts. Master Lang came into his mind - he remembered when he was a kid and training under his master/father. He also remembered how he was killed in battle. The memory was so intense that he screamed out "Father!" in the middle of the street. The cars beeped him angrily. He regained control of himself and walked away.

Sephie was also doing the same thing, wandering aimlessly. She went wherever her feet took her. She, like Amuro and Langston, was lost and confused. Why is it they are born? To serve Dark Destiny as his loyal slaves? Is that all they

were meant for? Do they not deserve a life like their counterparts are? Don't clones deserve the same rights as regular people?

Kane came over to the computer lab, and put a cup of coffee on the keyboard. Then Malin finally noticed him.

"Oh hey, thanks." she said.

"You've been working at this for days. You should get some shut eye." he replied.

"I know. This is more tiring than fighting. But Margarita needs our help. Have you found anything yet?"

"Well, nothing useful in particular."

As they continued researching...Malin suddenly yelled out. "What's this?"

Kane: "What? What is it? Did you find something?"

"Yes...I might have stumbled on something. This is certainly interesting...I better forward this to Margarita." she said, glancing at the screen.

Julian, sitting on couch, was looking at the carpet, not doing or saying anything. Margrit came to her and put her hand on her shoulder.

"You miss your sister, don't you?"

Julian: "Yeah...I hope she's alright. *Sigh* What can I do in a situation like this?"

Margrit: "Don't worry...we'll get her back safe and sound. We've got the firepower and manpower to do it."

Upstairs in the bedroom, Tyson and Nebula were sound asleep. Nebula had never slept so comfortably since he met these people. He usually sleeps in abandoned buildings and such, so coziness and warmth was not an option. He always thought that's how things were. But it can always be better.

Terry and Zelfire came into the living room and sat down on the couch opposite of Julian and Margrit.

"Is everyone okay?" Terry said, essentially starting the meeting.

Margrit: "For now, yes."

Terry: "Right now, we've got a ton of problems on our hands. Lisa is still missing and being held captive. These bastards are not to be taken lightly. We have to rescue her as soon as possible."

Julian: "No matter how hard I try...I can't sense her. I'm just no good."

Zelfire: "It's not that. You haven't perfected your senses yet. I'm sure with more training..."

Margrit: "We don't have time for that."

Terry: "That certainly is true. Right now we're outnumbered. Destiny is presumably Dark Spectre's twin brother. If he's anything like Spectre...then..."

There was a silence.

Zelfire: "And not to mention he controls the Dark Empire. He has the power to launch an invasion of earth!"

Margrit: "But he came to earth because of us, isn't it? It's because we are Rebels. The war is supposed to be over...but..." She clenched her fists. "But apparently some people don't think it's over. They haven't accepted their losses."

Zelfire: "If Destiny does plan to attack us, he'll violate the treaty with the Rebel planets."

Margrit: "You think he cares? He's a psycho!"

Terry: "Have you heard anything from Jerrell yet?"

Margrit: "No. He's still missing...he could be anywhere in the galaxy. Malin and Kane have no idea where he is. But they are doing their best to help."

Diablos entered the empty room, holding a tray of food. Lisa was confined within a mechanical bird cage, hung from the ceiling. As Diablos put the tray of food on the floor, he went over to the switch.

Lisa: "How long do you plan on keeping me here?"

Diablos pulled the switch, and the bird cage descended slowly.

Lisa: "You're not gonna get away with this, you know?"

Diablos: "Oh really? Who's going to save you? Your pathetic sister? Ha ha ha ha."

"Laugh all you want. But you'll see! They'll save me. And make you pay."

"Just shut up and eat." Diablos said.

Lisa looked at the tray of food. "That's it? I need healthy food for my growing body! I don't deserve to be treated like this."

"Just be grateful with what you have you brat."

"I don't wanna be here anymore. Let me out! Let me out!"

"I said shut up and eat."

"Let me out!" she continued screaming.

Diablos left the room, slamming the door. "Ugh...what a noisy brat." ([How long is Destiny planning to keep her? Can't we just get rid of her?](#))

Destiny did not know the clones were away from the crystal shape. He was sitting on his chair, looking at the large computer screen. Bored from research, he fell asleep.

It wasn't present anymore, but Destiny found himself in different time - many years ago. He wasn't wearing the black armor he had now.

"Please, let me do the mission. Give me a chance!" Destiny said.

"You?" Spectre said. "What can you possibly do? This job is for the real professionals. You are still merely a pawn. Do not forget that."

Margarita's computer beeped. She got a message. As the others continued discussing this situation, Margrit was checking her email messages.

Zelfire: "This is bad...really bad."

Terry: "Don't despair. It's like you said...Destiny won't dare do anything rash. If he attacks earth, he'll break the treaty with the Rebel Alliance planets. It's too risky a move."

Zelfire: "That's true. But the Rebels won't do much if Destiny decides to eliminate Rebels like us...without anyone knowing about it."

"Great...at times like this...we can't even get help." said Julian, pretty much eliminating all hope.

Terry: "I can't believe we're dealing with Dark Spectre's brother."

Margrit: "He's not his brother. He's his clone!"

Everyone reacted with shock.

Terry: "What did you say?"

Zelfire: "Did you say clone?"

Margrit: "I just received word from Malin. Believe me, I'm as surprised as you are. No wonder it took her so long to get the information. Dark Spectre doesn't have a brother – but he did make a clone."

Terry: "What the hell is the Empire doing?"

Zelfire: "No it makes sense. Destiny is just a clone. So they have the technology to make clones of us."

Julian: "Why would someone clone himself?"

Margrit: "Why not? Spectre is...was the leader of the Empire. If anything should happen to him, he needs a successor. And what better successor than himself...or rather, a complete copy?"

Terry: "But is the complete copy a perfect copy?"

Zelfire: "Knowing this information doesn't help our situation. We're still at square one."

The man was unconscious in the liquid chamber. But he opened his eyes, and saw a man standing in front of him, on the other side of the glass.

"You will be complete soon. Once you are complete, you will be the perfect replacement."

His vision was blurry, his mind was hazy. But he knew who it was – his "brother."

Wham! Destiny was knocked against the wall, and fell.

"Stupid moron!" Spectre yelled, with his palm open. "Don't forget your place. You are just a clone. Don't you forget that."

Destiny woke up with cold sweat. He took off his mask helmet and breathed hard. Those visions and memories gave him the chills.

But it's okay now, his brother is dead. He is now in charge.

9: The Chip. At Death's Grasp.

Contents

The crystal ship was floating over a mountain, miles away from civilization.

"Diablos."

"Yes sire?" he said, coming in the room.

"Where are the clones?" Destiny asked.

"I don't know. I was busy with my errands...and handling that noisy brat."

"It seems that they are not in their quarters. In fact, they are not in the ship at all."

"They went some where else?"

"Those clones are really getting out of hand. My control over them is becoming less and less effective." Destiny said.

"But they seem fine in the battlefield."

"But they have failed their mission. You told me before...they had the upper hand, correct?"

"Yes. They also held that kid captive...I think Tyson was his name. It's that brat Lisa's friend. He's also the son of Mason and Margarita."

"But he is still alive."

Diablos was dumbfounded for a moment, he just stared at his boss.

"Do you know what that means? They spared the kid."

"Is that so..."

Destiny: "These clones have disobeyed an order, and they failed their mission."

"What do you suggest we do, sire?"

"It is time to tell them about **the chip**."

"Very well then."

Diablos entered the room, and startled Sephie. "What do you want?"

"You can't speak to me so rudely, Margarita."

"Did you forget my name is Sephie?"

"That name is used to distinguish you from the real one. You are but a clone, after all."

"Grrr, you know, I'm tired of being called a clone. I **am** real. I am everything like the real one."

"Indeed, but you are different than those sayans. You work for Destiny. You see, me and Lord Destiny had a little chat, and we decided that you have too much freedom. You can't go wander off on your own, without permission."

"What do you mean?"

"This is just a warning, if you three dare rebel, something very bad will happen to you."

"What are you trying to say?" she said, crossing her arms.

"What you didn't know that before you three were born, a computer chip had been implanted within your brain." Diablos said.

"A chip?" she said, shocked.

"That's right! If you do anything rebellious, the chip will send shockwaves into your brain, then throughout every muscle and fiber of your body. Believe me, will be a painful experience, and you don't want to experience it."s

"You're bluffing!"

"Oh am I? Do you think I'm bluffing?"

"If you don't trust us, why bother giving us life in the first place?"

Diablos: "It's simple. Because we can use you! You will distract the earthlings while Destiny reaches his full power. You're here for only one purpose, and that is to serve us."

"I am tired of being bossed around!" She made a punch and he dodged. He took out a remote control and pressed a button. Suddenly, her head hurt like hell, and soon her whole body got weak. It felt as if she was ready to fall apart any moment. The pain became unbearable and her hands grasped her head tightly. "Owww...it...hurts!" She fell on the table, almost knocking it over. She fell on her knees and the pain continued.

Diablos pressed another button and the pain stopped. She breathed hard, gasping for air and stability. "Did you like that? I can give you at the maximum ten times as much pain. What you just felt was nothing!"

"You...creep!"

"What was that?" He pressed it again.

"Ahhh...stop it! Please stop it!" she yelled.

He stopped. "Now from now on you do exactly as I say! Got it?"

"Yes, I understand, Diablos." She went back to her room, with sweat all over her head and face. She closed the door, leaned against it, and just slid down, and sat on the floor, spacing out.

"A computer chip inside our heads?" Amuro said in shock.

"Yes, and they can control us easily with it. If we disobey, they'll...the chip will shock our bodies." Sephie said.

"How can they do this to us?"

"It's painful. Believe me. More painful than anything I've ever felt."

"What are we?! A bunch of animals in a cage?" he yelled angrily.

Zelfire heard them from the back wall, and he was in shock as well. (They've implanted a chip into our heads?)

Margarita stood in the dark laboratory, searching through the equipment, hoping to find out more about the chip. Diablos walked in and startled her again.

"What are you doing snooping in here?" he asked.

"Oh nothing, just looking at the stuff."

"Just remember about the chip, clone."

"My name is Sephie!"

"I can call you whatever I want." he said, smiling.

"Whatever." She was about to leave.

"Hold it."

"What is it?"

"I think it is time to test your loyalty. I want you to do something for me." he said.

Sephie: "Do what?"

"I think that we should get to know each other better, don't we?" he said, touching her hair. She pushed away his hand and backed off.

"You're crazy!"

"Take off your clothes." he said.

"No!"

He tried to grab her, and she slapped him.

Diablos was mad. "Uh uh uh. Didn't we learn anything today?" He pressed the button and she felt pain all over her body. She collapsed and couldn't get up. Zzzzzzzt.

"Aaaaah!! Stop it! Stop it! I'll do it, just please stop!"

He stopped it, and she got up. "Good choice. It's better than getting fried to death!" He laughed. "Now go into that room and I want you to come out with no clothes on!"

She went inside, and closed the door. What now, she thought? Better think quick or he'll get impatient. Luckily she found a knife in the drawer. All she needed now was a surprise stab...

Diablos waited outside patiently. Finally she came out, with nothing on but a towel. He was delighted. Her right hand was behind her, holding the knife. He approached and kissed her lips. Her hand grasped the knife tightly, then swoosh! He grabbed her wrist and she dropped it. Fear and shock came over her.

"How dare you! You little bitch!" He twisted her hand and she tried not to scream.

"I'm...I'm sorry..."

"Sorry?" He pushed her against the wall.

Sephie: "I'm really sorry! It will never happen again, I swear!"

He slapped her so hard her face got a bruise and it stings. He slapped her again and again.

"No, please!" she yelled.

He kissed her lips and put his hand on her thigh, feeling it. Then he threw her on the table, breaking the glass tubes. He slapped her again and again.

"You should have obeyed like a good girl!" He pressed the button, and this time, it was at maximum strength. The pain was the most intense she had ever felt before, she fell and almost went unconscious. He slapped her face again and pushed her against the wall. He grabbed her towel and pulled it off, revealing her naked

body. He kissed her lips and pushed her against the floor. Her hands helplessly grabbed the floor and he grabbed her hands tightly while kissing her.

Amuro came into the room and found Sephie lying on the floor, naked and covered by a red cloth.

"S-Sephie?"

She was crying and sobbing. He bent down and helped her up. "Who did this?! Was it Diablos!"

She sobbed even more. They hugged emotionally and the tears still dripped from her eyes.

Langston went into command center of the ship and found Diablos by himself.

Diablos looked at him with a smile. "Langston, is there something you want?"

The clone was angry. "Diablos. I have a question for you. Is it true we have a computer chip inside our heads?"

"Yes. Sephie told you already? That's good."

"Why?"

"It's just a way of ensuring our control over you."

"Take them out of us...now!" Langston said daringly.

Diablos smirked. "You have no right to order me around, clone! I am in charge around here."

"Diablos-"

"What's the matter?" he said. "Are you not happy about it?"

Langston clenched his fist. He was really pissed off at this moment. Punching Diablos in the face really sounded like a good idea. "We did everything you said. We obeyed all of Destiny's orders. But is this what we get in return? As soldiers of the Empire?"

"Ha ha ha ha. You're nothing but guinea pigs to start with. And you should obey like one. Unless you want to experience Sephie's pain."

"I've had it with you and your rules!" Langston powered up and fired a beam.

Diablos's shield blocked the beam, and he didn't even have to move. He pressed the button and Langston felt what Sephie felt before. A strange and uncontrollable pain in his brain. "It hurts...doesn't it? We made sure it was extra painful just for our purposes!" Then he laughed like hell.

"Arrrgh! Uuuugh!" Langston said, collapsing on his knees. He kept screaming.

Amuro heard the screams from down the hallway. "Langston..."

Langston was now on the floor, barely able to move. Sweat was all over his head. Diablos stepped on his shoulder. "And do not forget who is the boss." he said.

Amuro slammed the door open – and he gasped at what he saw. Langston was on the floor, injured.

Diablos was just walking towards the exit, and he walked past Amuro. "If you know what's good for you, then you better be obedient. Otherwise you'll end up like him."

Amuro still had the shocked expression on his face.

Is this to be their fate as clones....as mere experiments of a sick and twisted mind? It's not fair that their counterparts get complete freedom. Do they deserve to be treated this way? Can they do nothing to change their fate?

10: The Prisoners.

Contents

It wasn't a very pleasant time for the clones. With the computer chip inside their brains, Diablos and Dark Destiny can, upon demand, send shockwaves throughout their bodies, and they can do this whenever they want. Now, the clones' freedom was even more restricted. They were prisoners of their masters.

Similarly, Tyson and Nebula felt like prisoners in their own home. Not risking their safety, Margarita didn't allow them to go anywhere in the forest, heck they weren't allowed to leave a few feet from the house.

The clones now have to watch how they act around Diablos and better not upset him, because if they do...

Sephie was in her room, looking out the window. She wondered how long she had to live like this, inside this prison cell.

Diablos walked into the room and she ignored him, hoping he'd leave. He grabbed her and smelled her hair. "How are you doing, my Sephie?" he said.

"What do you want? Just leave me alone!"

"Now Sephie, what did we learn about manners?" He grabbed her shoulders tightly and hurt her a lot. He turned her around and kissed her lips. Then he pushed her on the bed. She tried to struggle, but it would be pointless. He pushed her on the bed. He got on top of her and kissed her lips, and grabbed her hands tightly. Her fingers grabbed the bed sheet.

Lisa had been in her cage for a few days now and she finally shut up. She just sat there and whined and thought about somebody saving her.

Diablos came into the mechanical laboratory with Lisa's meal, in a bowl. He pressed a button on the control panel and the cage lowered to the floor. He opened the bars. "Its meal time little girl."

"I want to go home!"

"Quit whining. Be a good girl and eat." He offered the bowl.

"I don't want to eat! Go away!" She pushed his hand away.

He was getting pissed. "Damn it take it!"

"No!" she yelled.

"Rrrrgh eat it!" He threw the bowl and she ducked her head and the bowl hit the bars and the food fell out. Lisa cried, putting her face between her knees. Diablos closed the cage and left.

(How can we get rid of this damned computer chip?) Amuro thought grimly as he stood by the balcony. (Are we fated to live like this, under his control forever...or until he feels we are useless to him, and kill us for good?) It was a very grim situation indeed. The clones dared not rebel for Diablos holds the key to their life.

Amuro was angry. Very angry ever since that time...

Langston was now on the floor, barely able to move. Sweat was all over his head. Diablos stepped on his shoulder. "And do not forget who is the boss." he said.

Amuro slammed the door open – and he gasped at what he saw. Langston was on the floor, injured.

Diablos was just walking towards the exit, and he walked past Amuro. "If you know what's good for you, then you better be obedient. Otherwise you'll end up like him."

Amuro still had the shocked expression on his face.

Amuro came into the room and found Sephie lying on the floor, naked and covered by a red cloth.

"S-Sephie?"

She was crying and sobbing. He bent down and helped her up. "Who did this?! Was it Diablos!"

She sobbed even more. They hugged emotionally and the tears still dripped from her eyes.

But doing anything rush would be stupid. He was at their complete mercy. Imagine being controlled just by a mere push of a button, having to obey his orders and give in to his sick demands? Can the clones find a way out of this hellish prison?

For no apparent reason, Langston went into the lab and watched Lisa cry and whine. She didn't notice him. He felt kind of sorry for her (very sorry, actually) that a little girl her age has to suffer like this.

Imagine yourself a junior high student being kidnapped from your home and put in cage like an animal in a zoo. For a second he thought about helping her and getting her out of here. There was like an uncontrollable force pushing him to do it. Zelfire remembered the chip...and his mission. He left the place, still feeling bad for Lisa.

Diablos came into the room, and Sephie was unconscious, lying on the bed, naked under a white blanket. When asleep, he thought her face was absolutely beautiful. Her shoulders and legs were revealed. He approached her slowly. She woke up and gasped in surprise. "Diablos..."

He advanced.

"Please no!" she pleaded. She got up, wrapping the blanket around herself.

He came closer.

She stepped back and the wall was behind her. There was no where to go. "Please no!"

"I hope you had a nice sleep. Ha ha ha ha!" He grabbed her shoulders and kissed her lips wildly. He pushed her against the wall and slapped her face and laughed.

She winced in pain and tears filled her eyes as he hit her. "Please stop it! Please!" she cried. He grabbed her and she pushed him away. She ran for it then he grabbed her blanket and pulled her to him. "No, no, please!"

He kissed her lips and touched her thigh. She was helpless in his hands and couldn't do anything to resist. Tears came down her face as his lips were touching hers. When he finished, he pushed her on the floor. She got up and stepped back. He approached and put his hand on her blanket. He laughed as she pleaded helplessly.

"Please stop! Please!!!"

He pulled it off and she was naked. She just stood there, seized with fear. He sniffed the blanket and threw it away. He grabbed her shoulders tightly and squeezed them. He kissed her lips wildly and tears came out of her eyes. As he chewed her lips, he tightened his grip on her shoulders and broke her bones, and she couldn't even scream at the pain, she couldn't move at all. He kissed her neck, then her soft, tender shoulders. She winced and screamed painfully. He tossed her on the bed and got on top of her.

She screamed and screamed in agony but nobody could hear her. As he took over her body, her hands grabbed the bed sheet helplessly and his hands grabbed her wrists, breaking her bones. He kissed her breasts and her shoulders and squeezed her wrists even tighter. "Please stop! Ahhh!!!!" There was nothing she could do now...she screamed as her feet kicked the bedsheet violently, and she turned her head side to side to avoid his head. He grabbed her leg and touched it all over. He kissed her ankle and then her lower thigh. The kisses were so loud it made a smacking sound against the silent room. He touched her knee and squeezed it tightly and violently. She screamed in pain. He kissed her knee and then her thigh, feeling every part of her soft skin.

He continued throughout the night and it was so painful and devastating for Sephie.

But no matter, he thought, she was just a clone.

Destiny just returned to the ship, and Amuro can sense it. He really wanted to meet Destiny to talk about things.

The door opened, Amuro came in.

"Lord Destiny..."

"What is it, Amuro?"

"We need to have a talk." he said in a serious tone.

"Is something the matter?"

"It's about the chip."

"And what about it?" Destiny asked nonchalantly.

Amuro wished he could see Destiny's expression, but he was never seen without his black helmet mask. But Destiny, on the other hand, can clearly see Amuro's expression. He was holding back his anger as much as possible.

"You promised us you'd set us free after we accomplish our mission, right?"

"Yes, of course. And what is your mission?"

"To eliminate those sayans which we were copied from."

Destiny: "And have you accomplished that your mission? No."

"Why the chip? Is it really necessary?"

Destiny got off his seat and started to walk towards Amuro. "Consider it 'insurance' that you won't betray me."

"You're not planning to free us, are you?"

"Why, Amuro, do you not trust me?"

"Why should I? You put that chip in our brains when we were born. Everything you've said are lies! I'm tired of being deceived."

"And what you planning to do about it?" Destiny opened the hatch on his wrist, and pressed a button.

Amuro's head was hurting, and he collapsed.

The three clones were brought to the training room. But it's not for training this time. Destiny had something else in mind. He was not just satisfied with being able to control them. They didn't rebel physically, but they were doing it mentally.

Dark Destiny wanted to send dark energy into them again so that he would have total control of the clones, body and mind. These two were what Destiny thought to be most important in fighting, the will of the mind and power of the body. He wanted to turn them into mindless soldiers, like puppets, because he thought those who didn't feel are the perfect warriors. Emotions only get in the way.

"Diablos." said the tyrant. "I think it is time to end this little game. I am tired of having to search for these Rebels."

"What is it that you ask, sire?"

"It is time to call my army and attack this worthless planet."

"But sire, your authority has not been acknowledged by the Council yet."

"It does not matter. Once they find out I have eliminated Mason Spade from this world, they will gladly accept me into my brother's place. In fact, I will be a better emperor than my failure of a brother."

"Uhhh, yes sire."

Just outside the planet earth, the crystal ships assembled and entered the atmosphere together.

Inside the Spade house, the entire family was sleeping but Nebula could hardly sleep. He looked outside his window and what he saw made him dumbfounded. Countless stars were moving in the black sky. They were heading west, towards the city.

"Tyson!" He jumped to his brother's bed and shook him a few times.

"What is it?" Tyson said, half-awake.

"L-Look outside!"

They both looked and were totally shocked. "There's...hundreds of them, maybe thousands..." They went outside from the window and watched the ships.

Suddenly, Margrit woke up for no reason and she went to the kid's room. Finding them not in bed, she went outside from the window and found the kids staring at the sky. Soon she was staring too. Terry woke up and left from the back door. He joined the rest of his family.

"Oh no," Terry said. "It's begun...the invasion."

Soon, Julian and Zelfire also saw what they saw.

11: The Destiny Of Destiny.

Contents

Margrit, Terry, and Zelfire went to the city, and so did Julian, by herself. It was morning already, but for some reason the sky got darker every minute.

Julian didn't know what she could possibly do at a moment like this. The heroes watched the crystal ships approach and it would only be a matter of time before they finally come.

Once again, the super kids trailed behind, planning to make a surprise attack.

Terry tightened his fist, and ran ahead. Margrit and Zelfire followed. They ran non-stop until they saw Dark Destiny's crystal ship, and you-know-whom was waiting for them. Destiny and Diablos. Nebula and Tyson hid behind a building and watched the show.

Terry: "Dark Destiny!"

DD: "So you came at last. I knew you were going to come here, and I've been expecting you."

Margrit : "Save your breath! This will be your end Destiny!"

DD: "Foolish sayans! My destiny is to rule the universe! Something my brother failed to accomplish. But let me tell you something Mason, I'm not like my brother. I won't make the same mistakes he did."

"Dark Spectre died by a sayan's hand, and so will you! The only destiny you will have is death." Margrit said confidently.

Diablos: "I wonder who's death we shall see today?"

Margrit grunted at his comment.

Zelfire: "You're the nut who blew up Lisa's school and kidnapped Lisa, right?"

Terry: "Destiny...you may have a grudge against us. But the Great War is over. I won't let you harm the earth. But if you still insist, then don't regret it."

DD: "Diablos, go back into the ship."

Diablos : "My lord, do you need my help?"

DD: "No, they will of no problem to me. Go back inside."

Diablos obeyed at once. The sky turned from dark blue to almost pitch black as Destiny gathered his energy. Storm clouds came and covered the sky. The heroes got into fighting stance. Suddenly, Destiny fired an electric attack, all three jumped away.

Margrit charged ahead and punched him as he dodged her. After a few attempts, he rocketed into the air and she followed. She punched and he flew higher and she flew higher and punched again, he smacked her into the ground. Terry rocketed up as Zelfire powered up and fired the Energy Blast. Terry punched, he missed and Destiny pushed him away and tried to block the incoming beam. It exploded on him. BOOM! Terry went into the explosion and pushed Destiny out. Destiny laughed as he was being pushed and suddenly his dark energy surrounded Terry and stung him.

Terry was like "Aah ouch!"

Then Destiny punched him into the ground. Destiny landed and Zelfire ran at him. He put his arm forward and without touching Zelfire, he pushed the warrior back.

"You're no match for my psychic powers!" he raved. Terry charged at him and he lifted his arm, then Terry was lifted. Now the sayan was literally in the palms of Dark. Destiny moved his arm down, and Terry hit the street pavement with a splat. Destiny lifted his arm, and Terry was in the air again. He kept doing it, Terry was hitting the ground, then lifted up and hit the ground again. Margrit powered up and punched Dark's face. Then she hit his chest then jabbed his jaw then kicked his chest. Destiny blasted her away and grunted angrily.

"You fools! When will you learn?" Then he looked at the sky and laughed like he was the top of the world. "Yes...they're finally here." The fleet of crystal ships have arrived, filling up the sky. They slowly descended onto the ground, some floating. "My moment of triumph has come at last!" It was earth's darkest hour as the heroes helplessly watched the ships come here.

Margarita: "No way..."

Zell: "What do we do now?"

Destiny went back into his ship. Frustrated, Terry pounded the ground angrily.

Amuro: "Do you feel that?"

Sephie: "Yes...it looks like the final battle is about to begin."

Langston: "It's already beginning. Dark Destiny is fighting...which means..."

"Which means it is time to do your job, clones." Diablos said, entering the room.

The three turned their attention to him.

Mason, getting over his anger, got up and followed Destiny, then Margrit and Zelfire followed. Then the super kids followed them.

Destiny returned to the command center and waited for his army to take over the city quickly. Terry, Margrit, and Zelfire ran down the seemingly endless hallway of crystal mirrors.

Destiny turned on the computer screen and watched them run. "They won't get far." he said.

Most of the interior crystal ship is just emptiness, a large vacuum surrounded by walls and endless walls of giant crystals, and a smooth, marble floor. The place had a strange coldness that only Dark Destiny can get used to.

The heroes stopped moving once they reached a cross road. The giant mountains of crystals revealed three roads.

"What now?" Margrit asked.

"We should split up." Zelfire said. "We can cover more ground this way."

"Alright." Terry said.

They nodded to each other and mentally chose a path. Terry went into the middle hall, Margrit into the right, and Zelfire into the left.

Zelfire ran until he saw Langston in front of him. Zelfire was shocked and full of fear, unlike his clone, who was calm and confident. "You again?"

Langston: "It's time to end this, Zelfire. This time, only one of us is coming out alive."

"You're right about one thing. Only one of us is coming out alive." They ran into each other and punched with force, their fists slammed into each other's and the resulting shockwave shuddered the whole area.

While running, Margrit looked only ahead. Suddenly, the crystal wall broke apart and Sephie popped out and slammed her against the other wall. CRASH! They both went through the thick crystals and came out the other side. Shattered pieces of glass flew everywhere. "Surprise!" Sephie said.

"How dare you!" Margrit yelled. She got up and patted the dust off her suit.

"We finally meet again. But this time you will get no sympathy from me."

"Hmm, like I need it."

Terry stopped running when he saw a huge and tall platform in front of him. Standing above was Amuro, ready to kill. He jumped down, landed in a crouch position, and got up.

Terry: "Amuro..."

It seems that it is the heroes' fate to face themselves. And what perfect do have a showdown than inside the crystal ship? Will the heroes survive this predicament?

12: The Mirror Match.

Contents

The Spade kids wandered off from the adults and got lost. They couldn't find anything. But they kept their hopes up as they navigate through these mountains of green crystals.

"Man...this place is creepy." Tyson said.

"Tell me about it." Neb replied.

"I just don't understand anything." Tyson said out of no where.

Neb looked at him dumbfounded. "Huh?"

"I don't understand a thing. About what's happening."

"Don't feel bad." his brother replied. "You probably feel this way because you were tricked. Destiny made a clone of your parents and Mr. Lang. That's all there is to it. They're nothing but frauds."

"But...she seemed so real to me. She was just like my real mother. She looked like her, sounded like her..."

"But it's not her." Neb said.

"Why would people do these things...making copies of people. And why do my parents not tell me anything?"

They stopped flying. "Sometimes it's better not to know."

"But ignorance won't solve the problem, will it? It's clearly affecting us. They've got Lisa. Everyone tells us to stay home. But we can't. I...I still don't know what it means to be a sayan."

"Hey, hey. What happened to that tough guy I knew? Now's not the time to be thinking these things. Right now, our priority is to find Lisa."

Tyson nodded, as if Nebula answered all his questions indirectly. "Right."

They continued flying, and by luck, they found the lab that Lisa was trapped in. They found a huge room with tons of glass chambers (with nothing inside) and wires all over and computer stuff. They went forward and saw Lisa trapped in the cage.

Lisa: "Guys! I'm so glad you're here!" She got up and grabbed the bars, screaming happily.

Tyson: "Lisa!"

Then the kids saw Diablos in front of them. He was smiling. Suddenly a hand from the floor grabbed Nebula's foot and dragged his ass down. "Nebula!" Tyson shouted. There was only a hole on the floor. Suddenly Diablos leaped and knelt Tyson's face. As the kid was zooming in the air Diablos fired some fire balls and hit Tyson just before he fell. The poor kid was seriously hurt, but it wasn't over. Diablos disappeared and reappeared in front of Tyson and kicked him. This time Tyson's back hit against a glass chamber, cracking it.

Diablos: "You should've stayed home, little brat."

Lisa: "Tyson!!! No!"

Tyson: "Ahhh...Lisa!"

Diablos attacked again and Tyson ducked his kick. Diablos kept punching the kid as he was desperately blocking. After some hits Diablos hit him super hard and Tyson was pushed against a wall. Tyson powered up and charged. He kicked really fast and Diablos dodged his foot easily. Then he grabbed the kid's foot and slammed him down. Diablos lifted Tyson upside down by his foot. Then he tossed him away like trash. Tyson got up again, and powered up. "Heh, I won't be beaten by a kid!" Diablos said. "I'm not going to be like Chrome!"

He ran forward and Tyson jumped and punched his face, bruising it. "Why you little punk!"

Under the lab, was a very dark room and Nebula couldn't see anything. Suddenly a large figure approached. "Chrome?" Nebula asked nervously. "But you were killed...twice!"

"I'm not like the old Chrome, kid. You're lookin' at the new and improved Chrome!" He still looked the same, with the mystic armor and jewels. Nebula jumped at him and Chrome shocked him away with electricity. Nebula drew his sword.

"If Tyson can beat you, this should be no prob for me!"

"Like I said, I'm not like before."

Nebula ran at him and he shot out wires from his arm, they wrapped around Nebula and tie him up. At this point the kid realized he was a robot. "A robot?"

Terry: "It's you."

Amuro: "Who else did you expect? Listen up, there's only room in this world for one Mason!"

"You're absolutely right."

They ran into each other, jumped, and punched each other's cheeks. They hit each other and dodge like crazy. Terry and Amuro leaped into the air at the same time, and at some altitude they flew at each other and hit again. Terry fired a beam, missed and Amuro fired. Terry flew behind the crystal structure and Amuro followed. He fired and Terry evaded. Amuro fired again and almost hit. Terry fired

the Energy Blast and also missed. Amuro kicked him into a crystal then Terry fell onto the ground.

Amuro: "Is that all you've got?"

Terry wiped his face. "I was just getting started!"

As the heroes fought inside the ship, the other ships got into position and released an army of soldiers. Julian figured she'd have to fight them, alone. The soldiers were riding on flying cruisers armed with guns and they flew everywhere and shot everything in sight.

The citizens saw the horrific scene and panicked. They screamed for their lives.

Langston and Zelfire flew at each other and just before they hit an image appeared in Langston's mind. It was the colony...and everything that happened, everything that he did, every fight he fought for peace.

He got distracted and Zelfire punched his face really hard and Langston landed in a pile of broken wall pieces. "No, I must not get distracted!" he grimly said to himself. He resumed the fight.

Margarita was injured and she didn't know how much longer she could last. There was blood from the corner of her mouth, bruises on her face and ribs were on her suit. She could barely stand up straight. Sephie approached and her footsteps echoed loudly. Margrit powered up fiercely and charged, fired an Energy Blast and Sephie knocked it away, then she kicked Margrit's stomach. She got up and flew up, her clone followed her. She made a flying kick, diving at the clone, but the clone evaded and counter attacked with a kick in her face. Margrit fell again. She slowly got up and she couldn't even lift her head up. Sephie walked closer and closer.

"Have I lost already?" she said to herself. "It's...over already?" Sephie was still walking closer. "What a joke this..." Now Margrit was smiling crazily. "I can't even fight myself! Of all the fights I've fought, I never thought it would end this way. Is this my fate...the fate of a sayan?"

"What's so funny? Is there something you'd like to share?" Margrit didn't answer. "Ha ha hah! You must have brain damage from the beating!"

Margrit looked up. "Let me ask you, why did you spare my son's life?"

Sephie hesitated. "It wasn't me! It was all Amuro's idea."

"If it were up to you would you have done the same? Would you have killed a child?"

"What kind of trick are you pulling?"

"Answer me damn it! Could you really kill a child, if he's your son?" Sephie was getting pissed, but remained silent. "Huh? Would you?! Answer me! You know you can't lie to me!"

"I'm not going to...fall for your tricks Margarita." The clone punched her stomach, knocking her away. Wham!

Amuro fell rapidly and hit the floor with a splat. Terry dived his foot at him, and Amuro rolled out of the way just in time. The kick was so strong when his foot touched the floor it cracked. Amuro jumped to a safe distance away from Terry. The two rivals stared at each other.

Amuro smiled, giggled, then laughed. "Did you really think you stand a chance of winning, Mason?"

Terry: "Of course I do!"

"Idiot! You never had a chance! Everything you've done was futile!"

"You're conceited!"

"Oh am I? I'll let you in on a little secret...I know a trick that you used to know."

Terry had a confused face. Part confused, part curious, and part scared.

Amuro: "It's something that you lost ten years ago. Let me show you, MASON!" He powered up incredibly. Terry could feel it. Amuro's hair turned pure gold and he was a Super Sayan in an instant.

Terry couldn't believe what he saw. His mouth went wide open and he gasped.

Amuro: "Does this look familiar to you?"

Terry: "The **super sayan**..."

"That's right! And I can do it all thanks to you. But you can't you do it 'cause you're too weak! Your end has come, my friend." Terry screamed and stepped forward and punched his face. Amuro smiled even though he was bleeding.

Terry was in total shock. Amuro punched, Terry barely evaded. Terry punched his chest twice and Amuro punched his jaw jammed his stomach. Amuro ran forward and Terry jumped back. Amuro disappeared and reappeared under Terry and swepted his feet. Terry fell down and his clone kicked him up. Terry flew up and Amuro followed. Terry fired a beam and Amuro blocked it with a golden beam.

Meanwhile, Langston beat the crap out of Zelfire. On every front, the heroes were fighting a losing battle. Margarita was having a hard time; Terry was losing to his super sayan self. Without the ability to transform, will he stand a chance? Tyson and Nebula fought to rescue Lisa, while she could only yell and cheer. Julian did her best against the Empire's soldiers. Can they survive and triumph or is it the end?

13: A Lesson Learned Too Late.

Contents

After all the worrying, fear, and uncertainty of the future, the final encounter has come at last. The heroes know what they were meant to do – to show Destiny that the war is over – for good. Their clones knew their purpose as well...or do they?

“Heh, I won’t be beaten by a kid!” Diablos said. “I’m not going to be like Chrome!” He ran forward and Tyson jumped and punched his face, bruising it. “Why you little punk!” He wiped the blood off his mouth and spit. Tyson got into fighting position and attacked.

Lisa: “Go Tyson! Get him!”

Diablos pounded the poor kid against the wall then threw him onto the control panel and electric sparks erupted. He fired a fireball and Tyson jumped up, the fireball hit the floor and Tyson kicked Diablos’s face, then kicked his chest. Diablos fell backwards, and Tyson’s feet landed on his chest and pushed him back, scraping the floor. Diablos pushed him off and Tyson back flipped and landed on his feet.

“Grrr, you’re going down, brat.”

“Bring it on creep! Come and finish me if you dare!” Tyson shouted.

“I don’t know whether to call you brave or stupid!” Diablos ran forward, as did Tyson, and they hit each other. Wham! A shockwave shunned the whole room.

Lisa: “Tyson...”

Tyson gave him the best attacks and maneuvers, but Diablos blocked and dodged like the pro he is. Doosh! Tyson kicked in the air, Diablos blocked with a simple motion of his arm. Then he punched Tyson to the floor.

“Heh, what a useless brat.” Diablos said as the kid struggled to stand up.

“You’re weak, just like your father is.”

“My father’s not weak...” Tyson replied. He couldn’t have replied any other way.

“He’s weak compared to Lord Destiny. No one has ever come close to defeating my master. Your father is no exception. Lord Destiny will wipe out all Rebels on earth and Arlia. That’s what they get. They think the war is over. But they are very wrong. The Empire will start a new war – one that will make us supreme!”

Tyson: “You people and your wars...I just don’t get you.” He powered up. “What do you possibly get out of blowing up Lisa’s school? What do you get out of making copies of people?”

(Where is this power coming from?) he thought, getting a little worried.

Tyson continued. “The things you people do...are disgusting!”

Diablos: “Shut up, your runt. No one talks to me this way.”

Tyson smiled for the first time since his encounters with Diablos. “That’s because you haven’t run into someone strong like me.”

“You runt.” Diablos fired a shot of dark energy. Kablam.

Tyson jumped over it, then fired the Energy Blast, Diablos charged into it, thinking he can take it. But the energy consumed him and destroyed him for good. “AAAAGH!”

Lisa: "Tyson you did it! You were awesome!" Tyson flew up, stood on the cage, broke ripped the chain apart and the cage fell on the floor, leaving it a bit damaged. Tyson jumped down and broke the metal bars. He and Lisa rejoiced happily.

"I'm so glad you're still here, Lisa."

"Now I can finally get out of here!"

Suddenly the floor broke apart, and Nebula and Chrome jumped out. The robotic Chrome made a punch, Nebula dug his sword into his arm and shattered the gem. "My gem! You'll pay for that kid!" His arms turned into wires and snatched the sword away. Then the wires caught Nebula arm's and legs.

Still being able to use his hands, Nebula gathered energy. "I'm just a kid huh? I'll show you! Let me show you my final attack!"

Chrome suddenly realized the energy in Nebula's palms were too great to sustain. He gasped in shock.

"NEBULA BLAST!" Nebula fired the ball of energy and Tyson and Lisa winced from the light. Chrome's wires were attached to Nebula, so he had no way to dodge. The ball hit him, and everything was white. His armor and gems broke apart and his robotic parts shattered into nothing. His face disintegrated and KABOOM! Nothing was left of him except for a black pile of dust on the floor.

Tyson and Lisa joined their friend.

Nebula: "Lisa! You're okay!"

Lisa: "Guys, thank you for everything!"

Tyson: "Yeah! Julian will be so happy to see you."

Nebula: "Come on, let's get outta this place." They all nodded simultaneously and ran back towards the exit. They flew out of the ship but they were shocked at what they saw. The invasion has already begun. Destiny's army was taking over the city.

Meanwhile, Julian was having the fight of her life. She beat the soldiers one by one but they kept on coming.

All the soldiers were wearing the sayan-style suit and each of them was determined to succeed. They were inspired by their leader, Destiny, not only by his name but by his power. They have trained all just for this moment.

Julian was surrounded by 360 degrees of approaching enemies. The one closest was in front of her. She jumped up and kicked him off the cruiser. The cruiser wandered off, hit a building and exploded. Another one was coming. Julian blasted him and blew him up. She fired stray beams everywhere, and most of them hit a target. Behind her, soldiers ran at her. She ran at them and got surrounded. One of them jumped at her. She kicked him away. Another charged, she ducked and punched his stomach. One sneaked behind her. She elbowed his guts and raised her fist and hit his nose. He fell backwards. Another one fired lasers and hit her leg. She moaned painfully and jumped up and punched him out. Two more were shooting

her. Her shoulder was hit and her chest was hit. She ran at them and fired a beam. BOOM! They were blown away.

She wished it was over but more kept coming. "I...mustn't give up...or the earth will fall into Destiny's hands!" She continued fighting. "I can't let that happen..." She continued fighting and received more unbearable injuries. "It's all up to me now..." She had almost no energy left but she struggled to keep on going. "I...I can't stop now! I can't give up so easily." She finished off all the opponents around her. "I'm sorry everybody, I did my best." Her body was trembling and she fell.

Amuro blasted Terry against a wall and he was knocked out. Amuro went back to normal state. "This is too easy!" he said.

Margarita crashed through the wall and slid on the floor. Sephie walked through the hole on the wall. "Looks like you've succeeded as well, Amuro."

Amuro: "Yeah. I wonder if Langston defeated that weakling yet."

Terry: "Margrit..."

Langston approached, carrying Zelfire by his side. "Looks like we win." He tossed Zelfire away.

Terry: "Zelfire!"

The clones joined together.

Amuro: "Just like I said Mason, you lost. You three never stood a ghost of a chance!"

Sephie: "Let's finish them off quickly and get it over with."

Amuro was about to fire at his foe but before he did something inside him told him this was very wrong. He didn't know what to do.

Sephie: "What are you waiting for? Do it now."

Amuro tried to control himself. "No, we can't!!!"

Langston: "Amuro?"

Amuro: "Don't you see? What we are doing is wrong. This killing...it's just not us."

Sephie: "But Amuro..."

Amuro: "If we kill them now, then Destiny will take over the earth for sure, and all the humans will suffer. We can't let that happen! He's been using us all this time...what would keep him from disposing us once we are no longer of use to him?!"

That made a lot of sense to the clones. What right did they have to kill earth's only hope?

Terry couldn't believe what he was hearing. These clones have some humanity (or sayanity) left in them.

Amuro: "We had no right to do the damage that we have done. These people...are us. If we kill them we are killing ourselves."

Sephie: "But..."

Amuro: "But what? We have to stop Dark Destiny now! Don't you think you've suffered enough? Haven't we suffered enough already?!"

Sephie remained silent.

Langston: "Are you saying...we should rebel?"

Amuro: "What else can we do? That is the only logical thing I can think of right now."

Langston: "Amuro, I don't know about this..."

Terry: "So...you guys have been forced to do these things against your will."

Dark Destiny showed up. "What is taking so long?" his cold voice shouted. "Kill them already!"

Amuro screamed "Nooooo!" and charged.

Destiny was not alarmed. He awaited Amuro to come close. Amuro turned super sayan and punched Destiny's face then punched his chest many times and pounded him through the wall.

Sephie and Langston didn't know whether to help him or stop him. Amuro made another hole on the wall as he went through it. "I will not live under your control anymore! You hear me Dark Destiny?!"

DD grumbled angrily. "I knew this would happen sooner or later. You all had a rebellious nature, but I never thought you would dare go this far!"

"Your control over us ends now!"

"You should've obeyed like the dogs you are! Stupid clones!"

Amuro made a punch and Destiny pushed a button on his wrist. Just inches from his face, Amuro's fist stopped. He suddenly felt a terrible pain in his head.

DD: "This time you perish!" He set the magnitude to maximum level. The pain became unbearable and the clone screamed like hell. DD blasted some dark energy at him. The pain continued and he returned to normal state. His hands grasped his head tightly and he kicked and moaned in pain.

Sephie : "AMURO!" She charged and made some punches, DD dodged. He jumped out of the way and pressed the button on his wrist. Now Sephie felt what Amuro was feeling. She fell down as if her body failed.

DD: "Did you all forget about the chip?! Now you're all dead!" He laughed.

Langston felt the pain too. "Is this...the end of us?" he asked calmly. He charged at Destiny and prepared to fire, but the pain took over him. He fell down as well.

DD: "Now that all the nuisances are out of the way, I can finally complete my goals."

The injured Terry went to his dying clone. "Are you...alright?"

Amuro: "I wish I could say yes, but..." He moaned in pain. "...that bastard put a chip in our heads the day he created us. We were supposed to be stronger than you. We were created for the sole purpose of defeating you. He even put dark energy into us. We had no choice...but to obey..."

Terry: "So, you were not that bad after all."

Margrit turned Sephie around and lifted her head. "Sephie?"

Sephie: "Marga-rita...I've been doing the wrong thing all this time..."

Margrit: "Yes, but what matters is that you learned at the end."

Sephie: "We've realized our faults too late. How foolish we had been!" She coughed. "Margarita, I cannot begin to express my regret for what I did. I don't expect you to forgive me after all I've done. I -"

Margrit: "No it wasn't your fault at all. You were being used. There was nothing else you could possibly do."

"We obeyed Destiny and Diablos...we did everything they told us to. But the second we did anything against their wishes they treated us like dogs. We wanted a way out...I was tired of taking their orders. "

"Sephie..."

"I keep having flashbacks of the colony. I am a Rebel...I don't want to work for the Empire anymore. But it's over now...I'm finally free at last." she said with tears.

"Does it hurt?"

"It's strange, but right now, it doesn't hurt anymore. I just feel tired." Tears rolled from her eyes. "There is nothing I can do to make up for what I did, but this is something I must do. Take my energy, Margarita."

Margrit: "But..."

Sephie: "Please! It's the only way I can repay you..." They grabbed each other's hands and transferred energy.

Langston joined his clone, who was lying on the floor, unable to get up. "Zelfire...I'm so glad to see you." Zelfire was silent. "Those images of the colony are real, aren't they?"

"Yes."

"How foolish we were to fight you. What meaningless battles they were...and it's all our fault."

Zelfire didn't know what to say, his mouth half-opened.

Amuro: "Please take my energy! You will need it."

Terry: "No, I can't. You need it for yourself."

Amuro: "There is nothing I can possibly do now. I'm dying anyway, and this is the only thing I can offer you. Just take it please! You will become twice as strong as before." He offered his hand. Terry took it unwillingly. Amuro began transferring all the energy in his body to Terry.

Langston : "I now realize that you three are the earth's only hope. Take my energy."

Zelfire: "We are no match for Destiny! There's-"

Langston: "We must never give up hope. Even if you don't think you can succeed, take it anyway. Think of it as a farewell gift. You would've done the same if you were in my shoes. I know it." Zelfire agreed, and took his hand.

Dark Destiny watched the battle in the city enjoyably. His forces were winning and he thought for sure victory is his.

Outside, Tyson and Nebula put Lisa in a safe place, and joined Julian in fighting the soldiers. They were already tired, and soon became worn out.

Once the energy transfer was complete, Margrit could feel the power within herself. Her power was almost twice than before. She stood up, looking at her own palms. She was amazed.

Sephie: "It doesn't hurt anymore...I just feel so tired...I need to rest..." She closed her eyes.

Margrit was crying - and angry. "Sephie! No one...not even you, deserved this fate!!!"

Langston gave Zelfire every ounce of energy he had left. Zell didn't know what to say to thank him. "Good luck, Zelfire." He died.

"Rest in peace, friend." Zell said silently. "You might be dead, but you will always be in my heart, forever."

Finally, it was Amuro's turn to meet his fate. Terry could feel himself stronger every moment. "Yes, yes, I can feel it!" The transfer completed.

"You have all the power inside you...Mason, now you can once again become the super sayan. And now, it's time I met my end."

"Amuro!" Amuro was no longer there. Only the body. Terry stood up, and there was no expression on his face. Suddenly, his face turned into a face of anger and hate.

"Goodbye, Amuro. Your sacrifice will not be in vain, I promise you! Dark Destiny has gone way too far, playing God! Playing with lives! It was not your fault, not from the start. Who could blame you? Once you were born you were under control and given your orders. If you disobeyed you were punished. I'm sorry you had to face such a cruel fate as clones. You were never evil, but everything you did was forced on you! But at least...at least...in the end you learned! It was a lesson learned to late, but a lesson that we will all never forget."

14: The Final Strike.

Contents

Playing God - creating lives and controlling them is a deadly game. It's a game not meant to be played. Cloning is illegal. Those are the rules, after all. But since when has the Dark Empire played by the rules? With no police organization to enforce these ethical concerns, the Empire can do as they please, without any resistance.

Dark Spectre's death triggered a big reaction within the Empire. It marked the beginning of the end for the Empire. Or the war, at least. The Rebel planets formed the Rebel Alliance – and after they defeated the mighty Empire, a treaty was made. What's in the treaty is obvious. Murai and other planetary members of the Empire are to never, ever start a war like this again – against neutral planets and those of the Alliance. And if they do – the Rebels will crush them. The Empire agreed to these terms. But they never meant to keep their promise.

Dark Destiny – claiming to be Dark Spectre's brother – is actually his clone. An unfortunate incident. It's only natural that continues making clones of other people. Amuro is a copy of Terry. But he **is** Terry. He was never meant to be suppressed. It's only natural the clones rebelled. Another failed experiment. The heroes thought they lost, but after absorbing their dying clones' energy, they are now twice as strong. But will that be enough to defeat Destiny?

Lisa hid in an alley fearfully as the soldiers ran by. She was behind some garbage cans, and she was trembling all over. She just wished she could go home and forget any of this has ever happened.

Dark Destiny stood in the dark room. In front of him was a gigantic circular window in which he could watch what is happening outside. The city was a total wreck now. It now belonged to him.

"Ahhh my **destiny** has finally come. I just wish my brother was here to watch this. I will not fail where you did!" He laughed crazily.

Suddenly, behind him, the wall fell apart. Three figures stood against the bright light. It was Terry, and Margrit on his right and Zelfire on his left. For a moment, Destiny gasped in shock. The tension in the room was strong.

DD: "You! Arrrgh!"

The heroes walked forward several steps.

Terry: "Are you surprised to see us?"

DD: "Ah yes, those clones gave you their energy. That is the only logical explanation."

Margrit: "Yeah! That's right!"

Destiny broke in hysterical laughter. "Why did they bother? No matter how much strength you gain you just can't beat me! When will you ever realize that?"

Terry: "We'll just see about that! We're going to make you pay for everything you've done! This is your price for playing God!"

DD: "I AM GOD!"

Zelfire: "This ends now!" He powered up to maximum. He knew he was much stronger than before. Then Margarita powered up to maximum. Then it was Terry's turn. His power was unrecognizable. His energy waves were bigger than Zelfire's and Margrit's. He kept powering up and turned super sayan.

Dark Destiny watched in amazement. "A super sayan?"

Zelfire was not as much in shock, since he's seen it before. "Terry, you've done it again! This is amazing."

Margarita's eyes were wide open. "Terry...is a super sayan? I can't believe it!" It was as if this wasn't the Terry she knew, a completely different person.

Terry looked at her and faced her. "Don't worry Margrit, I will make things right." he said in a heavenly voice. Suddenly, Margrit was full of confidence. It was one of those rare times when she felt so safe and assured. She nodded and smiled happily. Then Terry faced his enemy. "Are you ready for the end?!"

DD: "Bring it on!"

Terry charged forward and Margrit and Zelfire followed. Destiny jumped up and the heroes slammed him through the ceiling and they were in the crystal rooms again. In the air, the heroes surrounded Dark by three sides.

Terry: "You might as well give up now!"

Margrit crossed her arms and smiled confidently. "Hmm, you know you're no match for us! Our power is nothing like before!"

DD: "Stupid sayans! I'll show you what I can really do!" He charged up dark energy. The three heroes attacked him together but Dark defended himself brilliantly. Their fists and kicks and slams echoed throughout the empty room.

Destiny charged up dark energy and waited for Terry to come. The sayan punched his chest and the energy went to his arms. "Ahhhhhh!" he screamed as the dark energy stunned him. Destiny charged and punched him into the floor. Zelfire fired a beam and he missed. Margrit did a flying kick and Destiny dodged. He kicked her away and she fell into Zelfire and they both fell together. Terry got up. He flew up and slammed Destiny into another room.

"Damn sayan!" Destiny said as he got up.

Margrit and Zelfire came to join Terry.

"You think you've won? Let me show you something I've been holding back!!!"

All three of them were stunned. What did he have to hold back? A secret weapon?

Destiny formed a dark energy ball in his palms. A lot of mass and energy was compressed into that ball, and the dark energy swirled around the room. The heroes could sense its power and realized there was no way to dodge it. The floor and walls and ceiling were flashing colors as he formed the ball. Finally, he fired it. Terry ran forward into the energy. "Nooo!" Margrit yelled, knowing what he was about to do."

"Terry!" Zelfire shouted.

Terry grabbed the ball with his bare fists and it fried him. Suddenly it blew up and knocked him against the wall. He returned to normal state.

DD: "Unthinkable! You blocked my **Death Sphere!**"

Terry was weakened, but he could still stand up. Margrit was amazed.

DD: "Well sayans, let's see you block this one!" He began charging up another ball of dark energy.

Zelfire: "Another one!"

Margrit: "Oh no! What do we do now?!"

Terry: "There is only thing **to** do. Give me your energy!"

Margrit put her hand on his shoulder and Zelfire put his hand on his other shoulder and they transferred all the energy they had to him.

DD: "There is nothing you can do!! You will all perish!" His dark ball got bigger and bigger.

"That's right! Keep it going!" Once strong enough, Terry turned super sayan again. He began powering up the **Death Star**.

The energy in the room was strong. Winds blew in crazy directions, electric sparks were everywhere.

Margrit: "There isn't enough time! He's almost finished!"

Terry: "We've got to win! We can't fail now!"

Finally, Destiny was finished. He released the dark ball and it hurled towards them like a hurricane. Milliseconds later Terry fired the Death Star and the forces collided. The Death Star destroyed Destiny's attack and charged at him and hit him! "No... Noooooooooo!" he screamed crazily.

Suddenly, everything was white.

The man was unconscious in the liquid chamber. But he opened his eyes, and saw a man standing in front of him, on the other side of the glass.

"You will be complete soon. Once you are complete, you will be the perfect replacement."

His vision was blurry, his mind was hazy. But he knew who it was - his "brother."

Wham! Destiny was knocked against the wall, and fell.

"Stupid moron!" Spectre yelled, with his palm open. "Don't forget your place. You are just a clone. Don't you forget that."

It wasn't present anymore, but Destiny found himself in different time - many years ago. He wasn't wearing the black armor he had now.

"Please, let me do the mission. Give me a chance!" Destiny said.

"You?" Spectre said. "What can you possibly do? This job is for the real professionals. You are still merely a pawn. Do not forget that."

The energy blasted him out of the crystal ship and into the air.

The heroes knew it was all over.

Without their leader to lead them, Destiny's army dispatched and went back to their bases on planet Murai.

The heroes once again celebrated their victory happily.

Lisa watched the sunrise and today it looked better than any other day. "They did it! The guys did it!!! We're all safe again!" Then she gasped, seeing Tyson, Nebula...and her sister Julian.

Julian couldn't describe how she felt with words. After losing her mother and cousin, Lisa was all the family she had left. When Lisa was kidnapped, she felt a piece of her soul was lost. But now, they're united.

The two sisters hugged happily, with much tears. "Lisa! I was worried about you." Julian said, sobbing.

"I'm sorry, sister. For being so useless."

Seeing siblings unite touched their heart. Tyson and Nebula looked at each other smiled.

The national military forces have arrived (a little late, but at least they're here.) Tanks and jets fired at the crystal spaceships.

Destiny's ship shook from the explosions.

Margrit: "We're being attacked. Let's leave now."

Terry nodded. The three flew out of there as the ship blew up. The clones were still inside. Terry couldn't help thinking about them and feeling sorry for them. Would he have ended the same if **he** was a clone of himself? He didn't know. Amuro is dead...but he still lives inside of Terry.

They'd hate to admit it, but the heroes learned a lot about themselves through this treacherous journey. They learned more than they want to know. Lisa learned a lot too - that some people are just plain bad. Through this experience, she's grown up a lot. Although Julian didn't see it because she's crying and sobbing, she'll see it later on. And last but not least, our growing boys - Nebula and Tyson have grown a lot too. This is another one of those unforgettable experiences, a stepping stone for their journey to warrior-hood.

"They did it!" Malin screamed, staring at the computer. She nearly jumped off her chair in joy.

Kane: "Thank goodness. They really had me worried. But with Terry Spade in action, I knew it would all end well, right, Jerrell?"

Jerrell: "Hmmp. They did a great job."

[Next - High School.](#)

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Destiny Awaits			
Name	Role	Personality	Purpose
Terry, Margarita, Zelfire, Julian, Malin, Kane, Tyson, Nebula, Lisa	Protagonists	-	-
Dark Destiny	Dark Spectre's brother	S	
Chrome	Henchman	S	
Diablo	Henchman	A	
Amuro	Mason's clone	S	
Sephie	Margarita's clone	A	
Langston	Zelfire's clone	S	
Angelina	Lisa's friend	R	

Summary

Contents

1: Trouble Awaits.

The Great War has been over for a while now. Or so they thought. After Vegeta's death, things have been calm for a little while. Tyson and Nebula Spade have been through a lot. Now they're teenagers living a healthy life. But one dark and stormy night, the arrival of Dark Destiny changed everything. Being Dark Spectre's brother, the vengeful tyrant vows to kill all Rebels, starting with the sayans on earth. He brings his henchmen, Diablos, a wicked member of the Muraian Empire, and also an old foe, Chrome.

2: Fight, Sayan!

With their parents, along with Zelfire, and Julian, trapped to the ground, it's up to the super kids to save the day. Tyson is well trained in the area of combat, but he's still inexperienced. Will Tyson's recklessness cost them their lives?

3: The Burning School!

The threat is not over yet. Diablos makes a surprise appearance to Lisa's school and sets it on fire! Tyson and Nebula desperately try to put out the fire, saving lives in the process. It is here that they experience the horrific power of Dark Destiny. As they lay in defeat, Diablos kidnaps Lisa. Can they save her?

4: The Birth Of The Clones.

After much planning, they're finally here the clones. Amuro, Sephie, and Langston – they're everything like Terry, Margarita, and Zelfire – only nastier and stronger. They start out by tricking the heroes with their appearance. Sephie calls

Terry to meet her at a remote place, and although he has his doubts, he goes there anyway – just to get ambushed. At home Amuro makes a surprise attack on Margarita, who has no idea that these clones exist. It looks like the heroes are in for it now.

5: Double Trouble.

Acknowledging the existence of their other selves, Terry, Margrit and Julian set off to warn Zelfire about this lousy situation. But they reach him too late, as Langston interrupts his meditation. As if this situation isn't bad enough, Margarita recalls bad memories of the war. Is this truly the fate of a sayan warrior – to be killed in combat?

6: Face Yourself.

The time for games is over. Destiny orders his clones to finish their mission once and for all. The showdown starts off in the city, and the heroes take on their respective counter parts. Zelfire and Langston fight in a theme park, as Langston recklessly destroys it, and Zelfire trying to save it. Even Nebula, Tyson and Julian join the battle against Diablos. Julian, fighting for the sake of saving her sister, gets reckless.

7: Clones Have Feelings Too.

The battle between the clones and the originals escalates. Margarita was having a hard time, and so was Terry. Their counterparts, combined with dark energy, proved to be hard to handle. But when Sephie holds Tyson hostage, they have second thoughts about their mission. Is their purpose to server Dark Destiny – defying everything they fought for in the past? Can they really kill an innocent child...a child who is...their son?

8: The Wanderers.

After their last encounter, the clones really start to think about what is it they were fighting for? Wandering about the city, Sephie wondered if she can be free one day...free like normal people. Likewise, Amuro and Langston had similar thoughts. Meanwhile Margarita discovers a shocking secret about Dark Destiny – it can be the key to defeating him and the clones.

9: The Chip. At Death's Grasp.

While the clones still wondered about their loyalties – Diablos gives them an ultimatum – obey him or suffer the consequences. What consequences? How about excruciating pain – paralyzing electricity sent from the chips inside their brains, which was implanted when they were created. Upon hearing this shocking news, Amuro, Sephie, and Langston were reluctant to continue their mission. It's either obey or die – what will they choose?

10: The Prisoners.

By now, the three clones have realized that fighting back is futile. Dark Destiny has complete control over their lives now – literally at the push of a button. As Lisa continues to be trapped and misses home, Destiny gives one final training to his “subjects,” preparing for the ultimate showdown.

11: The Destiny Of Destiny.

Swearing to do what his brother could not, Destiny calls his army from Murai and launches attack on a city of earth. But of course, the heroes won't let him do what he wants. Terry and Margarita Spade, and Zelfire Lang, along with Julian Powers and the Spade kids once again face off with Destiny – maybe for the last time.

12: The Mirror Match.

Finally, the time has come for the heroes to confront themselves. As Nebula squares off with Chrome, Tyson duels with Diablos – a seemingly superior warrior. Things look bad for the heroes as they are losing on every front. Amuro proves to be the better warrior when he transforms into a super sayan – an ability Terry lost a while ago. Will he overcome this dilemma, or die trying?

13: A Lesson Learned Too Late.

At last, the clones have finally decided to rebel, but is it too late for them? And now, it's up to the “originals” to finish the job. After all their training and tough times, they have been through much. They must now team up and make sure that Destiny's only destiny is defeat.

14: The Final Strike.

After all the hardships and deaths they went through, the Rebels are now ready to end it all. And only one person stands in the way between them and peace – Dark Destiny – the one who started it all. Even with their newfound strength, will it be enough to defeat the master of dark energy?