

# THE POWER FORCE II

## The Fated Day

The age old question – which is more important, family or power? – has yet to be answered. But the answer lies within one’s self. The desire to possess another’s power, and the unfortunate consequence of being possessed is a struggle with one’s power and mind. We must never let greed get the better of us, or else we might lose everything...

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## THE NECKLACE.

### The Necklace.

#### Contents

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On a crater in the middle of practically nowhere, a farmer was digging through the earth, hoping to find something worthwhile. He spotted an explosion a few hours before, so he came to the site to check it out.

He didn’t know why, but he had a feeling - a deep feeling that something was hidden inside that was very valuable. He was hot and sweating, the sun was burning like hell, and he dug desperately and quickly, as if someone was out to get him.

He was right about both things - there was something valuable in the ground and someone **is** coming after him. Finally, he found it - a bright, glittering necklace. He picked it up happily and examined it. Its chains were made entirely out of gold, and there was a gem in the middle, a red, clear gem, surrounded by a layer of gold.

“I’ve found it. I’ve found it at last!”

“You certainly did.” said a voice from above. “Now kindly hand it over.”

The farmer saw three men on the top of the crater, one of them holding his hand out, signaling to give him the necklace. "Never! It's mine!" He took a step back.

Bang! The farmer was shot and he fell on his back. One of the three silhouetted figures jumped down, walked towards the body and ripped the necklace off him. "We found it at last."

"Yes, finally." the second one said.

Does such a jewel exist...a jewel that grants the wearer powers beyond imagination? Legend has it that only a warrior of true Sayan blood who wears it can fully harness its powers. But does the wearer control the necklace or does the necklace control the wearer?

Margarita Spade entered the public fitness gym with a confident smile on her face. She was wearing black shorts (that reached halfway to her thighs), black exercise shoes, and a black tank top. She went down the hallway and reached the door to the fitness room. The automatic doors opened and she stepped in.

It had every thing that she hoped for - weights, machines, and that means plenty of exercise. A few of the people looked at her. Then they went about their business. She walked in and found an empty spot. She walked pass a macho guy with bulging muscles all over his arms, and he was lifting a weight. He moaned and groaned and grunted but he couldn't lift it higher than his head. His teeth were gnawing and he was sweating like a pig. He dropped the weight and it rolled towards Margrit. She picked it up with one hand and handed it to him.

"Here, you dropped this."

He unconsciously took the weight, and it fell, and his arms were under it so it dragged his whole upper body down. He got up and stared at her with wide open eyes. "Uhhh...how...did...she...do...that..." His mouth was wide open.

She went to her machine, laid on her back, and began lifting the weight. It was a good several tons, but she handled it like it was one pound. Up and down...up and down...

A woman, also dressed in fitness clothes walked over to her. "Wow, that was amazing. I saw it all. How did you do that?"

Margrit: "I guess you could say I was born strong. Very strong."

"That is pretty amazing...for someone with your body."

"Well, you gotta train hard."

"Wow, you're like, the strongest woman I know!"

"Thank you."

Soon enough, more people noticed Margarita's incredible strength. They gathered around her and watched her lift the heavy weight. "Nine hundred ninety six...nine hundred ninety seven...ninety hundred ninety eight..." She breathed hard.

Woman: "C'mon! Only two more."

Man: "Damn! She's good."

Other man: "She's like the female Hercules."

"Nine hundred ninety nine...one thousand!"

Everybody clapped and cheered.

The weight fell on her chest. She pushed the weight off her and got up. She picked up a small towel and wiped her sweaty face.

"Whew...that was a drag." she said to herself.

The same woman came to congratulate her. "You were absolutely terrific!"

"Thanks again."

"My name is Serena. What about you?"

"Call me Margarita."

They shook hands.

The automatic doors opened and a couple of guys came in. Every body in the gym - everybody except Margrit, that is - reacted dramatically. There were four of them, the one in the middle was the 'leader' and the other three were his buddies, or his 'followers.' The big shot had really big muscles, especially on his shoulder. They looked like rocks stuffed inside his veins. His legs were also muscular and strong.

One of the ladies gasped. "It's Spazz!"

The four guys walked together and people greeted them as they passed by.

Margrit, noticing how the people reacted, asked Serena who the hell they were.

Serena: "That's Spazz. You're new here, so you don't know. He's like the strongest and coolest guy here. He comes regularly on this time."

"The strongest and coolest?"

"Yep. And very dangerous too. Those three are his closest buddies--"

"Hmmmph. I don't see the big deal about him."

"Shhh! He'll hear you."

Spazz's buddy A: "So, Spazz, you gonna break any new records today?"

Spazz: "Dunno. Whaddaya got in mind?"

Gym person: "Someone came before you here and made a thousand on the weights."

Spazz: "A thousand? Pah! I can do much more than that."

The group began talking and more and more people went to Spazz.

Margrit leaned by the window and crossed her arms.

Serena: "Don't you think he's handsome?"

Margrit: "Absolutely...**not**."

Serena: "Why not? All the women like him."

"Not me. He's nothing but a no good show off."

Suddenly, Spazz noticed Margarita and became attracted to her instantly. He walked over to her and put his hand by the window, leaning close to her. "Hey there, babe. What's your name?"

"None of your business." She didn't turn to look at him.

"Ohhh, a spicy one. I like it when you play mind games."

Margrit: "Listen damn it, I ain't playing no games with you." He had definitely crossed the line. Hitting on her was the last thing she wanted right now. She felt an unpredictable urge to just walk away and ignore him. And down deeper, she just wanted to punch him in the face. She chose to just walk away from him.

Spazz, not given up yet, walked to her again.

"You just don't get it, do you? What the hell is your problem?"

"Hey watch that language. How dare you speak to me that way? Do you know who you're talking to?"

"Yeah, a true moron."

Everybody gasped.

"What?" Spazz said, offended.

"Listen 'Spazz,' I'm not your type."

"But who would you know. You seem perfect for me. So, you wanna hang wiv me some time, babe?"

"First of all, my name isn't babe! It's Margarita. And second of all, don't even think about asking me out."

"No woman has eva turned me down before!"

Serena: "I can't believe she's doing this."

Margrit: "I'm not like other women. Now, if you'd excuse me--"

Spazz: "There's gotta be a reason? What is it? Are you shy?"

"No..." she said, clenching a fist. "I'm...married."

"Married?!" he shouted in disbelief. "But you're so young...so who's the husband? Who's the lucky bastard? I bet I can be better than he is."

"He's..."

"Well who is he? Tell me. Is he one of those coward types?"

She closed her eyes and tried to control her anger. "For you information...he's stronger than you'll ever be! You'll never beat him in a fight."

"Ha ha ha! Who is strong enough for me? Who exactly is 'dis mysterious husband of yours? Or are you makin' 'dis up just to reject me?"

"I **do** have a husband, and you'll never compare to him." She smiled. "He'll make you cry like a little baby. That is...if I don't do that first."

He decided to let her go for now and decided to try to hit on her again later. He's sure she was just lying 'bout the marriage thing. But even if she were tellin' da truth, he'd go and beat up her husband and she'd willingly come to his arms and become his. Yeah, that's what's gonna happen, he thought. No woman has turned him down before, and he intended to keep it dat way.

When Margrit left the gym, she was supposed to feel good and happy about it. But no, she wasn't happy at all. No-sir-ree, she wasn't a damn bit happy. She just wanted to enjoy a day of exercise with 'normal' people, but she had to thank a certain son of a bitch for ruining her good day. Hitting on her, what the hell was he thinking. Back in the colony, no one even dared to speak to her impolitely. These earth people have no respect at all.

"Hello there." a voice said, breaking her thoughts.

"Are you-"

"No, I'm not with Spazz. I saw what you did back there. You were pretty brave."

"Well, idiots get what idiots deserve. Spazz thinks he's so great and all that."

"True, true. By the way, my name is Trent. I'll see you around." He walked in the other direction.

"See you around."

"So, how was your day at the fitness center?" Terry asked at the dinner table.

"Oh, it was okay. You know, like other places. There's some people and stuff."

"Glad you like it. Are you going to keep going there?"

"Don't know."

#### [B] Title Contents

The next day, Margrit went back to the gym, trying to forget what happened yesterday. Once inside, she started exercising and Serena came to greet her. They went to the window and started chatting.

"So, are you really married?"

"Yep."

"So soon? Hardly any people get married so young anymore. So, is he the right one for you?"

"Oh yes, I wouldn't have wanted anybody else."

"What is he like?"

"He's brave, heroic, and loves me for who I am. He treats me like a person, and treats people with respect in general, unlike Mr. you-know-who over here."

"Ohhh! I wish I had a husband like that! You are so lucky."

"Yeah, you could say I'm lucky."

Spazz came in just like yesterday, making an entrance. He saw Margrit and thought, oh, that's the woman from yesterday. He walked towards the two women. "Hey babe, have you considered my offer?"

"You just don't get it, do you? Get out of my sight! Go annoy some one else goddam it!"

"What? How dare you!" He grabbed her shirt and pulled her neck up. "In here you show some manners!"

"You have two seconds to get your filthy hands off me." she warned calmly.

"Ooh, now I'm so scared." he said sarcastically.

"That's it." She grabbed his arm and punched his chin. Kapow! He fell and didn't know what hit him. His three friends surrounded her and growled angrily.

"You have a lot of nerve hitting our Spazz!"

"Let's teach her a lesson."

"Yeah, one she'll never forget."

She didn't do anything, just stood there like a statue.

One of them went for her and she punched his guts. Another punched, she dodged, then punched his chest. Wham! Then she charged and kicked the third one. The first one ran at her and grabbed her from behind, she grabbed his arm and pulled him forward, slamming him on the floor in front of her. She stepped on his chest. The second one came at her from behind, holding a metal bat. Suddenly, pow! Trent punched him out. She looked at him, then saw Spazz coming. "Arrrrgh!" He was pissed. He punched furiously and she dodged every single one. Her back was against a weight lifter and he punched, she dodged, and his fist hit the metal and hurt like hell. She punched him on the side, then his face. He collapsed.

"Here." she said, throwing a weight on him.

"Ouchy..." Spazz mumbled, half-conscious.

"Nothing like taking out the garbage." she said as she walked towards the exit. Trent went after her. Everybody stared at her with amazement as she left. They never thought anyone would dare to go against "The Spazz"...but this incredibly strong woman beat him up and his buddies. She was definitely not the type to mess with, and especially not the type to hit on.

On the street, Trent chased after Margrit. "Hey, wait!" he shouted.

She turned around. "Thanks for the help. Though I didn't need it."

"You are very strong. I can tell. And you've got guts. You weren't even afraid of Spazz, not the least bit."

"Well, that's me."

"Say, can I take you to lunch?"

"Sorry, but I'm married."

"No, no, no. Don't get the wrong idea. Let me take you out to lunch, as a friend."

"Well, sure, why not."

So lunch was on him. He took her to this medium class restaurant and they sat across from each other on a booth, with a window. She ordered a steak and an orange juice. He ordered a sandwich and a glass of water.

They haven't spoken to each other until they were finished. As Margrit took her last sip, they looked at each other. "So, I take it you hate Spazz too?"

"Absolutely. I wanted to mess up the hot shot up the first day he came." he said with enthusiasm.

She laughed at his comment. "So we have something in common."

They continued chatting...

At this point Trent took out a small, wrapped box and handed it to her.

"What's this?"

"A present for you." He opened the box.

Inside was a golden necklace that seemed to sparkle to Margarita. She was instantly mesmerized by its power. Its chains were linked and there was an amulet in the middle, surrounded by a layer of gold. The red and shiny amulet seemed to be trying to communicate to her.

"Ohhh...I can't possibly accept this." She lightly pushed his hand away.

"You got to. Take it as a token of our friendship. There's no strings attached. I'm not up to anything."

"Should I believe you?"

"Well, you do like it, don't you?"

She took it and put it around her neck. "Thank you so much for this precious gift. I won't ever forget this."

"You have no idea what it is, do you?" he asked. "This necklace is said to be one of the most valuable items of all time. It is said that whoever wears this will be granted powers that can only be dreamt about!"

"It does?"

"Yes, oh yes. It was worn a few thousand years ago by some one with the same name as you."

"Same name as me?" That struck her as surprising. Someone long ago with the name Margarita had worn this? This thing is that old? What a coincidence, she thought. "So...why are you giving it to me?"

"Well, I thought it might be of use to you. I tried it on, but it didn't work for me. That's why I gave it to you. I could tell from the beginning you were different from other people. Only a person with the sixth sense can harness the necklace's true powers."

"How did you..." She didn't finish her question. Suddenly she recieved a major headache from nowhere.

He took her outside to the park, where there was a sink and a fountain to drink off. He watched her as she sipped the water like a desert person and washed her face all over.

"Feeling better?"

"Yes. I think you were right. I do feel stronger when I'm wearing this necklace. I can feel its power...oh yes! I can feeeeeeel it..."

"You do? That is very good." He drew a key from his pocket and held it at her. "Now you will obey me!"

Suddenly her eyes lost all life in it and she listened to him like a slave. "I will obey you."

"Yes! Yes!"

She powered up, and thanks to the necklace, she went beyond her maximum and her energy was flowing more and more and stronger than ever.

"Hold it there!" a voice said from the rooftop.

Trent saw two shadow figures up there. "Welly welly welly, look who's shown up just at the right time."

"Give us back that necklace. It belongs to us." the other figure said.

"It's yours eh? Does it have your name on it? I don't think so." Trent said like a wise ass.

"You killed one of our comrades and stole the necklace that we found. Now give it back." One of them jumped down and approached. Then the other joined in.

Trent: "Hey, I don't have it. She has it. Hey Margarita, they want **your** necklace."

He stuck his hand out. "Alright, lady, just give it to me and nobody gets hurt."

Margrit: "Give you this? You have got to be kidding me! This is the power I have wanted all along!"

"Lady, this is your last warning! Give it to me or else." the stranger said threateningly.

"Or else what?" she responded super threateningly.

In an instant she punched his stomach. Kapow! He didn't know what hit him. Then she punched his face. Crack! The other stranger ran at her and punched, she dodged to the left, he punched left, then she dodged to the right. Whoosh! Whoosh! He kept on attacking and she managed to counter attack within a millisecond and hit his rib cage.

Trent: "Ouch. Now that has gotta hurt."

The first stranger charged at her and she ran and made a flying kick - right in his face. Wham! The stranger was forced backwards and Trent got out of the way as he hit the water fountain. Thud.

"Ha ha ha ha ha!" laughed Margarita. The other stranger fired a beam at her, and she counter attacked with the Energy Blast - and it blew up his beam and destroyed him.

"Noooo!" the stranger yelled as his comrade was blown up.

Margarita, with one hand, fired the Wrath Beam and it went for him.

"Nooo!" It hit him and pushed him back, destroying the fountain and after a distance, the beam exploded and so did every thing in its path. It left a trail of destruction all the way into the trees, and the trail itself was hot and smoking. All that could be heard was the sound of smoke sizzling, rising into the air. Sssssssss...

Trent: "Excellent job! Now, for your assignment, I want you to take over this planet."

"Why should I obey your commands? They are meaningless."

"What?! How dare you! I have the key and you must obey." he said with sudden fear, waving the key at her.

"Sure, sure." she said sarcastically. "That little key will control me? Nobody controls me! I obey only my own self. Ha ha ha ha ha! You expect to control my power all by yourself?"

"Impossible. How can she be resisting my orders? I've got the key..."

She approached and he stepped back. She stuck out her forefinger and shot a beam the size of a laser through his chest. He fell backwards.

She laughed again and powered up. "Yes yes yes! This was the power I have been looking for all along! Now nobody can stop my wrath."

[C] Title Contents

Zelfire, Julian, and the kids were having a picnic on the park and having a good time. Zell brought a blanket with a checkerboard design on it and Julian brought a basket of food, mainly sandwiches (with ham and cheese) and some eggs, chicken, and drinks.

As they ate, there was an explosion behind them. Boom! Neb and Tyke wondered what could have caused it. Zell and Julian sensed someone coming. Someone really powerful. It felt familiar, yet unfamiliar.

"What is that?" Tyke asked.

Out of the smoke and fire came the figure of a woman, a familiar woman...when she came out fully they recognized her as Margarita.

Nebula: "Mother? You did that? But I thought you liked trees."

Zelfire: "Kids, be careful. Some thing is definitely not right about her."

Margrit: "Indeed." Kabam! She fired a beam, it flew between Zell and Julian and exploded, separating them.

Tyson: "Mother! What are you doing?!"

Margrit approached the children, whom she did not seem to recognize as her sons. Her eyes were filled with hatred and anger, devoid of any life or emotions. If one could take a closer look now, he could see that her eyes no longer had the brightness in it that a normal person has. They were dark and black.

Nebula saw this in her eyes, and though he didn't want to believe it, he had to admit it: something is wrong with her. "No Tyson...she's not the mother we knew!"

"Mother!"

Margarita advanced and opened her palm. Nebula knew this was a bad sign. She fired an energy ball and Nebula pushed him out of the way and the ball hit the ground. She appeared in front of them and kicked Nebula away. Kram! He was sent flying backwards and landed on his back. Tyke stepped back, scared and not knowing what to do.

"Mom, it's me." he said, but she didn't listen.

She just looked at him and she was going to kill him. Whoosh! She tried to grab him, and he dodged, she punched, he jumped back, she blasted at him, and he flew up. Nebula joined his brother in the air and Margrit flew up as well.

Nebula: "Can't you hear us?! Don't you know who we are?"

She didn't respond.

Nebula: "Errr...what's gotten into you? I don't want it to be this way!"

Tyson: "What's wrong with her?"

"I don't know. But something must have happened. Someone or something is controlling her."

She charged at them and attacked furiously. Together, the super kids blocked and punched. But they held back because this is their mother they are fighting.

"Yaaaahhh!" she screamed, and kicked Tyke up even higher.

She aimed a punch at Neb, and he dodged. Whoosh! He went around to her side and made a dive kick. As his foot was on her, she grabbed it and threw him away.

The super kids joined together again and watched as Margrit approached.

Nebula: "That does it! She's leaving us no choice! We have to defend ourselves."

Tyson: "Right."

They both charged and fired an energy beam. Margrit just floated, waiting for them to come. The beams crossed each other once and hit her. Bam! She knocked them away with a single chop.

Nebula: "Uh oh..."

Margrit disappeared, and reappeared in front of them.

Before they could react, she kicked Nebula away and chopped Tyson down. Wham! Chop! They both hit the ground far away.

She descended on the ground just as Zelfire and Julian recovered.

Zell: "Shame on you. Those are your children."

Margarita smiled.

Julian: "What has gotten into you?"

Zell and Julian were on opposites of Margrit, and Julian was behind her. Margrit did not move a muscle. Then she opened her palm and charged energy.

Zelfire: "Margrit don't do this!"

Julian: "We don't want to fight you."

She fired at Zell, and he dodged. Julian fired a beam at her and she disappeared. She appeared in front of Julian and already had her knee in her stomach.

Julian: "Aaahhhhh!" She collapsed.



Zelfire punched and Margrit grabbed his fist, making a loud smacking sound. He struggled to over come but his fist was dying. Margrit smiled as he moaned and sweated. She let go and jabbed his stomach, then punched his face, and he stumbled backwards.

Then he saw some thing on her that wasn't there before...the necklace. "That must be it. The necklace." Yes, that has to be the reason why she is acting this way. There must be some kind of evil controlling her. Suddenly, Margrit fired the energy bomb at him.

Julian was behind her and got her in a head lock. "Margarita! It's us, your friends. Don't you know we are?"

Margrit grabbed her arm and elbowed her stomach. She blasted Julian into the trees. Kaboom!

Tyson, leaning on a tree, almost out of energy, mumbled, "Mother..." Then he collapsed.

Margarita, sensing that her 'enemies' have been defeated, soared into the sky, flew to the urban areas, and she could see buildings below her. "Ha ha ha ha ha! Soon the whole world will see my new powers! I will be the strongest warrior that ever lived. Every body will bow down to me."

As she enjoyed her triumph, a bright star appeared in the sky. Mason flew and stopped and looked at her. "Margarita? Did you do all this?"

She suddenly recognized him. "Mason..." she said, gasping.

"Margarita?"

For a second, her eyes had some life in them, but they turned back. "Die!" She punched and he blocked.

"What's gotten into you?"

She kept on punching and he tried to avoid her. They both landed on a roof and waited for a few moments.

"Margrit, I know you can hear me. It's me, Terry. Don't you know who I am?"

She did not respond.

Then a voice was heard inside Terry's head.

("Don't try to talk to her. It's useless.")

("Zelfire?")

("She is not herself. She is not the same Margarita you knew!")

("But I have to try. Deep down inside she has to remember me.")

("You would not even listen to her own children. It will not work.")

("I have to try. It's the only way.") Then Terry saw Margrit was still standing there, waiting to kill him. "Margarita...I know you're listening to me. You really don't want to do this. Don't you remember anything? It's me...Terry."

"I know exactly who you are." Margrit said, and stupidly enough, Terry thought she recognized him. Then, she added: "A dead man!" Bam! She fired an energy ball and he dodged to the side.

"Don't do this!"

She fired again and again. He ran at her and punched, she dodged and punched his chest. Wham! She aimed her fist for his face and he dodged his head.

"I don't want to fight you!" he yelled as he dodged.

Whoosh! Whoosh! She punched so fast it looked like she had many arms. He grabbed her hands and didn't let go.

"Stop this madness, Margrit! Please."

She struggled to get free, and her hands were free, and she kneed him in the

guts. He spit saliva as he got hit and she elbowed his back. Wham! He fell down with a splat. She put her foot on him and he caught it. Then his foot swept her other foot and she fell too. He got up and she got up at the same time.

"Damn it, why won't you listen?"

She blasted him and he blocked. The beam burned his wrists. She blurred and appeared in front of him and kicked his chest and his back went against the edge of the building. She blasted him and he fell off the building and hit the ground, creating a pile of rubble around him. Crash! A ball of smoke and dust appeared where he fell.

She descended to the ground and waited for him to show up. He recovered, but not entirely injury-free.

"Alright," Terry said, panting. "You're asking for it. I'm sorry Margrit, this is for your own good."

She smiled.

"Energy Blast!" He fired it and she dodged it. "Arrrrrgh." he moaned in frustration.

She ran at super speed, then slides on the floor, attempting to trip him. Terry jumped up. She blurred and appeared right on top of him.

"Huh?" he mumbled in surprise.

Pow! He got hit in the face. She punched again and he dodged. Then she punched his stomach and he was falling down. Just before he hit the ground he controlled his fall and floated in the air. Then he flew up and in front of him appeared Margrit. It happened so fast he didn't have time to react. With her fists folded together, she pounded him into the ground.

He got up, with some rock pieces on his head, and they fell off. He was panting for breath and he was bleeding on the arm. His face was bruised and there was a small scratch on his forehead.

("Terry...")

"Huh?"

("It's the necklace. That is what is controlling her.")

Then Terry noticed her necklace for the first time. That was it, alright. He never saw her wear that thing before, nor did he give it to her. He had no idea where she got it, but it has to go.

("You've got to remove the necklace...")

As he was trying to communicate telepathically, Zelfire was laying against a tree, barely conscious or alive.

"The necklace!" Terry said out loud.

Margrit approached.

"That has to be it, isn't it? That's the source of your new found powers and your sudden change."

"What's it to you?"

"Listen Margrit, you gotta take it off. It's controlling your mind!"

"You have got to be kidding me?" she said. "All my life I've been searching for this kind of power! And now I have finally found it."

"Is this what you really want?"

"Yes." she answered without hesitating.

"Then let me ask you something. Is this power worth it? Answer me honestly. Is it?"

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"Look at you now. What you have become stood against every thing that the colony stood for. Do you remember the colony?"

"I heard enough of your rubbish. Now, fight or die."

"Margarita, I love you!" he shouted out.

"How touching. Am I supposed to be moved?" She fired the Wrath Beam and it pushed him into wall. She walked towards the broken wall and Mason was not there.

Suddenly, he came from the side and punched, and she blurred. They attacked each other like crazy and it seemed this meaningless battle would never end. Terry knew he had to try to talk to her. He had to try harder - other wise things will be very bad.

They were not far from each other, and Terry reached out his hand, trying to grab her necklace. He got it in his grip and she made a karate chop on his arm. Chop! That hurt like hell. She jumped back a few paces as he caressed his hand. "Margarita...listen, you have to give up that necklace!"

"Not in your life."

"You have to do it. Listen to me."

"No!" she screamed madly.

"Margarita..."

She was about to gather energy, but stopped. Her head hurt like a son of a bitch and she couldn't bare it. She fought back the pain and continued.

"Margarita...I love you." he said in a hopeless voice. "Don't do this."

"M-M...Mason..." she mumbled. She didn't know what to do. An irresistible urge was moving her, and it seemed that she must kill him, as if it was a need.

"Margrit?"

Tears came down her lifeless eyes and she formed a small, high concentrated energy orb. It glowed steadily and caused winds to blow in one direction.

"No!" Terry yelled, and she fired, with the tears still rolling down.

The orb flew at him like a missile and he watched it come towards him. He tried to dodge and the orb exploded and the explosion was so great it blew up every thing in the area. Terry was knocked out of sight and from the city, a bright, white light could be seen and it grew in size. The light covered up many buildings and every thing was white for a few moments. Eventually, it died down.

Margarita stood there motionless, her palm still open. Dense smoke was in front of her and she couldn't see a thing. When the smoke blew away, Terry was still there, barely able to stand up, holding one of his injured arms.

She fired energy balls at him and ran for cover and the balls destroyed the wall. Kaboom! Terry ran and tripped and fell. Margrit approached and opened her palm.

"Wait..." he said, getting up.

The ground they were standing on was completely ruined. Rubbles and rocks and pieces of buildings and cracks were every where.

She was about to fire, but backed down. Suddenly she powered down and looked as if she didn't know where she was. "Terry?" she asked. And her eyes were back to normal. "What...what have I done!"

"Margrit?"

"Terry!"

He smiled like he never smiled before. "You finally came back to your senses."

"I have caused so much destruction and mayhem."

"And it is all the necklace's fault. You must get rid of it. It is the only way."

"Get rid of it?"

Terry: "It's the only way. Only you can make this choice. You don't need this power. You have a family now. And that necklace almost caused destroyed your family. And every thing you've worked so hard for."

"You're right!" she snapped. "This monstrosity nearly destroyed the ones I love! I don't need this blasted necklace to achieve such power!" She ripped it off her neck violently. "Arrrrgh...I can't believe I ever put this on me. It was all...a big mistake." She clenched the necklace tightly. "A true warrior does not need such worthless object. And now, to end all this." She tossed it in the air and blasted it. The amulet fell on the ground. Cling! Clang! She walked to it and stepped on it, cracking it into a million pieces. Suddenly she felt very tired and looked at Terry.

They hugged each other tightly. "I'm sorry, Terry."

End.

Finished	12/2001
Edited	05/2002
Edited	05/2006

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The couple stood by the cliff, with the sea in the background. The sea was shimmering from the sunlight, as the sun just rose.

"Hey, I have a surprise for you." Tyson Spade got in front of the woman he loves and bent on one knee. She was taken completely by surprise. He took her hand and put the ring into her middle finger.

"Tyson..." Her expression had completely changed.

"Faith...we've been through so much together. And there's no one else I could imagine spending my life with, other than you. Will you marry me?"

"O-Of course I will!" She grabbed his hands and he got up. "Oh Tyson, this is the most wonderful gift anyone has ever given me!" They kissed and hugged tightly.

Tyson just woke up. What he saw before certainly wasn't a dream, it was a happy memory. A memory he and Faith shares together. He turned to the side, expecting to see his future wife sound asleep. But she wasn't there. In fact, she left before he woke up. But who cares? He's getting married.

### 1: The Fated Day.

#### Contents

After their life and death battle with the cursed demon Labyrinth, the couple lay on the ground unconscious.

Faith woke up, and she realized Tyson was unconscious next to her. Without any strength to get up, she grabbed his shoulder and shook him lightly. "Tyson." she said softly. "Tyson."

He woke up and she smiled. "Princess? We're still alive."

"You saved me."

"I had to do it."

"So I was wrong after all. The prophecy was wrong."

"Faith, there is only one thing I ask of you now. Will you put the ring back on?"

"Yes."

He fumbled in his pocket and took out the anniversary ring. His hand was injured and scratched and trembled when he handed it to her. She took it and put it in its rightful spot. Then they held each other's hands for the rest of the time until they were rescued.

Tyson took a sip of tea. He was doing lunch with Lisa and Nebula, his best friend and brother.

Lisa: "So, you're getting married, eh, Tyke?"

"Yeah." Tyke said, relaxing himself.

"Well well, it's the day I never expected to see. Your day of fate, right, Tyson Spade? Ahhh." She rested her chin on her hands. "Our friend has finally become a man."

Tyke: "I've been a man long before you realized it."

Lisa smiled. "Probably."

Neb: "I'm happy for you and Faith. But don't you think you're rushing into this? You two are still so young."

Tyke: "Naw. I've already decided to spend the rest of my life with her. I'll settle for no one else."

Neb: "Are you sure you're up to this? It's a lot of responsibility being a husband." The truth is, Neb is a bit upset (jealous) since his parents keep bugging him ever since they found out the good news from Tyson. They keep asking Nebula when is **he** going to get married?

Lisa: "So where's Mrs. Spade?"

"Somewhere in the city."

As they continued talking about the upcoming event, Faith went shopping by herself. She already bought two bags of clothes, and she's not even close to being tired. She was smiling happily the whole. One can imagine what she's thinking about.

A scouter beeped. It seems Faith is not alone, someone is watching her from a hidden place. "There you are...Princess of Almerak."

Faith's sharp senses detected the spy as her power level increased. She dropped the bags of clothes, and jumped away from a fireball. Froom! She landed in a crouch.

"Who dares?" she said.

"You're still as quick as ever, princess." said Emerald.

Faith gasped. "Emerald?"

The lady warrior approached. She had blonde hair and black eyes, and dark colored lipstick. She was wearing a black shirt with three gems on it.

"Aren't you supposed to be dead?"

"Dead?" Emerald said with spite. "Last time you defeated me, I was merely unconscious. Nimrod brought me back to the Millennium Ship so I can recover. The Dark Society is gone and Vega is dead, but that doesn't mean I'm dead."

"You have come back for revenge?"

"Yes."

Faith summoned a Soul Sword. "Good. Because I still have a score to settle with you for attacking Almerak!"

Emerald got energy into her fists and released it. Bam! Faith jumped away from it, and slashed, Emerald dodged. They kept on hitting each other. Faith kept slashing. She powered up the Soul Sword, and it was glowing red. She swings it, and releases a wave of energy, Emerald jumped, the wave broke the brick wall. Smash.

Emerald was in the air, and she just realized her dress was cut. "Grrr."

Faith flew up and pointed her sword forward. Frooom. Emerald dodged, and blasted Faith into the ground. With this chance, Emerald escapes. "We'll finish this another time, princess."

Faith can't believe that one of her old enemies has come back. Oh no, she just remembered – she's late to see her future husband. She grabbed the bag of clothes and hurried along.

Emerald goes back to the base. Dr. Levinsky is rather upset she went on her own. "Emerald," she said. "I thought I told you not to do things on your own."

"And since when did you become my boss?" Emerald replied. "You're paying me to do a job, right?"

"This is a team effort," said the doctor. "Do not forget that."

Rubeus and Turbulence emerged from the darkness.

Levinsky: "If she fails, it means all of you fail. And you will not get your reward. Understood?"

Emerald: "Tch, why should I take orders from someone who can't even walk-"

Twang! An energy sword pointed at her neck, it was from Turbulence.

Levinsky: "I would not open my big mouth here if I were you, Emerald. Do not forget who was the one who gave you a second chance at life."

Turbulence removed his sword.

Levinsky: "I hope for your sake we are clear on that."

Emerald: "Tch. Fine." She walked away.

Dr. Levinsky's sister, Susan watched the whole scene. "One day, she will learn to submit to us."

"Did you get what you wanted?" Tyson asked.

He was now back at home with Faith.

"Yeah." She replied, taking the newly bought clothes out of the shopping bag.

"I mentioned my parents will be visiting, right? They will be here any minute now." Tyson said.

"Okay."

Ding dong.

"Oh, they're fast today."

Tyson went to answer the door.

"Here's my son." Margrit said. "Soon to be married."

Faith bowed politely. "How are you doing, Mrs. Spade and Mr. Spade?"

Terry: "We're doing fine. You and Tyson getting along well?"

"Well, yes."

Margrit: "Psssh. Of course they are. Otherwise, why would they get engaged?" The parents walked into the living room. "Hmmm, not bad," she commented. "Clean and tidy. Just like my house."

Terry: "Tyson, I hope your room is just as clean."

Tyke: "Uhhh, yeah, it is. Don't worry about it. Oh, snap. I have to go to my job. Crap, I should've taken a day off in advance."

Margrit: "No, it's okay. Go to work. Your job's important. We'll stay here with your daughter in law."

Tyke: "Uhhh..."

Faith: "It's okay. This is a good time for me to get to know my mother and father-in-law."

"Okay. Bye!" Tyson waved and went out the door.

"Alright." Margrit said. "Now that Tyson is out of the picture, we can begin the tests."

Both Terry and Faith looked at her blankly.

Fay: "Tests?"

Margrit: "Yes. This won't be long. Terry, you go and find something to do. It will be just me and my daughter in law."

Terry: "Uhh, Margarita, what are you planning?" Then he gasped. "Not that?"

Margrit: "Just leave this to me."

Fay was still confused.

Terry went to the house's attic to look at some old albums, and he was enjoying himself. And outside on the fields, Margarita and Faith looked at each other. Margrit smiled.

"Excuse me," Fay said. "I don't mean to be rude, but what exactly are we doing?"

"Well, isn't it obvious? I'm going to test you. To see if you'd make a good wife for my son."

"Well, Mrs. Spade, I assure you, I can cook, I can clean, and ummm..."

Margrit: "Tyson said you're a princess from some kingdom, right?"

"Well, yes."

"Did you learn how to fight?"

"Umm, yes."

"Then fight me."

"What?"

"You heard me!" Margrit charged and punched, Fay blocked by crossing her arms over her face. Whack! "Mrs. Spade, please stop!"

"Stop? We barely started!"

Fay: "I don't want to fight you."

"I don't want my son to marry a weak woman. My son's bride should be strong - like him! Because he's a sayan. We want a strong bloodline, you understand?"

"But..."

"No buts! Now prepare yourself!" Margrit kicked.

Fay dodged it, but by now she realized this woman is insane. Talking logic to her is not going to do it.

Whack! Suddenly, Margrit appeared from behind and knocked her down, and she grabbed Fay's arm and twisted it behind her back. "Gotcha!"

Fay: "Aaaah! Let go!"

Margrit: "C'mon, girl! Is that the best you can do? Huh!?"

"Mercy! Mercy!"

Terry looked out the window. "Oh God. I hope Margarita doesn't get too carried away. Poor girl..."

At work, Lisa and Angelina talk about the upcoming wedding with such excitement.

Angelina: "I can't believe Tyson is getting married already."

Lisa: "I know. I've known him my whole life. This is a shock for me too."

"He's changed so much since high school."

"Tell me about it. He used to do the stupidest things."

They both giggled.

Angelina: "So you're going to be the best woman, right?"

"Yeah."

"Who's the best man?"

"Obviously Nebula. Tyson's brother."

"Oh, I see."

Back at Levinsky's lab, Carlos Arkady and his comrade, Turbulence were talking privately.

Turbulence: "Doctor Arkady, are you sure we can trust Doctor Levinsky?"

Carlos: "Of course, Joshua. She's offering us a nice sum of money for our services. Besides, she is a brilliant scientist like myself. With her knowledge of biochemicals, she may be able to help you with your condition."

In another room...

Levinsky: "I have already found a new candidate for my body. She is Faith Midas. She came into my lab last time, and I didn't even realize how perfect a candidate she is! Not only is she a woman, but her height and measurements match closely to that of mine."

Susan: "I'm glad you realize this, sister."

At Memorial Park, a bunch of workers were setting up chairs and doing other things. They were preparing for the wedding. Margarita and Terry were already here, and they're dressed top-notch. All the guys were wearing tuxedos, and the girls had fancy dresses.

Neb: "Hey guys, let's help out with the chairs." He went to help, and Macintosh and Zelfire went with him.

Lisa: "At least this time he volunteered to help."

Someone was spying on them from far away. Emerald's scouter beeped, confirming all their power levels. "Hmmm. This should be fun."

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## 2: Change Of Plans. This Is Infuriating!

### Contents

The exciting event was about to begin in a couple of hours. The couple's close friends and family were all here. At the field, everyone is talking about the wedding. They were all dressed up for the occasion.

Margrit put her arm around Faith's neck. "So the other day we had a wrestling match."

Lisa: "Oh my God. I'm sorry, Faith."

Margrit: "Gargh. What is that supposed to mean?"

Lisa: "Oh nothing."

Everyone laughed.

Tyson came to the fields to help set the chairs. He wore a tuxedo with a bow tie, and a red rose in his pocket. Faith went to join him. "Hey."

"Hey there." Usually, they are very open to each other. But today, they seem to be a loss of words. "Uhhh, everything's going well. We should be starting in a couple of hours."

Faith: "Oh, that's good."

"Where's your wedding dress?"

"It's in the facility nearby. I'm going to get into it soon. Do you need help with the chairs?"

"Oh no, it's fine. This is a man's job."

Nebula and Lisa went to them. "Ah, there are the lovebirds."



Lisa: "Isn't it bad luck to see each other before the wedding?"

Tyson: "Oh come now. Don't tell me you believe that old superstition?"

Lisa: "Heh. I never walk under a ladder or break a mirror."

Neb: "Well, you two see each other everyday. Some time off is good once in a while. By the way, I just called the bakery. The cake will be here soon."

Tyson: "Good. Everything's going well." Then he looked at all the chairs, and the stage. "I wonder what it will be like."

Faith: "Well, I have to get ready. See you later, Mr. Husband."

Tyson: "See you, honey."

Faith and Lisa left.

Neb fixed Tyson's collar. "Aah, my brother getting married. Who saw this coming? And marrying so young..."

"I start early and finish early." Tyson said, winking.

"Right, whatever."

Emerald, hiding behind a tree, watched with hatred. She kept on staring at Faith, and can't stand her. Her scouter beeped, checking each person's power level.

Joe and Zelfire came to the scene. They, just like everyone else, were dressed up. Tyson almost didn't recognize Joe in that tux.

Zell: "Ah there's the young man."

Tyke: "Hey there Mr. Lang, and Mr. Tyrone."

Joe: "Heh, you don't have to be so formal with me. We're fighting buddies, aren't we?"

Tyke chuckled. "Yeah."

Joe: "Remember, after you get married, don't slack off on your training. I still want to challenge you one day."

"Sure thing."

Neb crossed his arms, and he's jealous that his brother is getting all the attention. "Tch. Why's he so special?"

Dr. Levinsky: "Commence the attack."

As everyone was chatting happily, Tyson sensed someone. An energy ball hit the ground. Kaboom! Everyone got scared.

Flying robots showed up and started shooting.

Faith: "What the hell?!"

A robot fired at her. Thut-thut-thut. Faith quickly put her palm forward, making a shield for her and Lisa, who screamed in a high-pitched voice.

Margrit: "Damn it! Why do they have to do this on my son's wedding day? Argh?"

Thut-thut-thut.

Terry: "Who are they?"

Margrit: "The hell would I know?"

Energy ball. Kaboom! Margrit and Terry winced as smoke covered them.

Rubeus, floating in the air, smiled evilly. He powered up and released a bunch of beams at the ground.

Emerald flew close to the ground and kicked Zelfire out of the way. Whack! Joe jumped out of harm's way. (Grrr, who are these people?)

Emerald threw a spinning fan at him, and Joe jumped, but the fan slashed his stomach. "Ugh!" He landed in a crouch.

Zap! Macintosh blew up some robots. Just then, he saw Turbulence hit Nebula onto the stage. Crash!

Mac: (What? Turbulence is here?)

Kaboom! Mac coughed from the smoke.

Smash! Tyson just finished off a robot. Then he attacked Rubeus. "You! This is your fault!"

Rubeus: "Heh. Sorry to ruin your important day. But we have other plans."

"I remember you – you're Rubeus!"

"Indeed."

Rubeus opened fire, Tyson dodged. Blam! Suddenly Turbulence appeared.

Rubeus: "Take care of Spade. I'll get the princess."

Tyson recognized him too. "You're that son of a bitch who stabbed me! What is going on here?"

Turbulence answered his question with a bunch of energy beams, Tyson dodged. He's had it now, and he transforms to super sayan, and blocks a beam. He charges into Turbulence, and pushes him into the ground. Smash.

Faith used the Vine Whip to cut off a robot's arm.

Lisa: "Oh my God! I don't wanna die!"

Faith: "It'll be alright! We are safe!"

Suddenly, Rubeus landed in front of her. "I'm afraid not, princess."

Faith made a grimace. "Rubeus...you picked the wrong day to mess with me."

"Oh, is that so? But you are coming with me nonetheless."

Faith: "Shut up!" She threw a rose, and he ducked.

Rubeus charged energy into his palm and fired, Faith got hit and knocked down.

Tyson saw her fall, and runs to her immediately. "Faith!!" Turbulence fired a beam between them, causing an explosion. Kaboom!

Tyson winced. "Ugh!! Faith!!"

Faith got up, and was punched by Rubeus. The fist was deep in her stomach, and the pain caused her to fall unconscious.

Rubeus: "You're coming with me, princess." He carried her, and flew to the air. "Our job is done! Let's go!"

"Noooo!" yelled the super sayan. He charged with all his might, determined to get her back, but Turbulence punched him hard in the face. Kapow!! It caused him to be thrown against a tree, and made him untransformed. "W-Wait...don't do it." he mumbled weakly.

Emerald, Rubeus (with Faith), and Turbulence flew away, making a clean escape. The other heroes were occupied with robots, and by the time they finished them off, the bride was gone. Vanished into the air.

Margarita: "Son of a bitch! They got my daughter-in-law!"

Nebula ran to his brother. "Hey, you okay?"

Tyson: "No...they got her. Some husband I am." His tuxedo was really messed up, with holes and tears, it wasn't even a tuxedo anymore. But he was hurting more on the inside than outside.

Half an hour after the attack, the heroes were devastated. None of them were really prepared for this kind of attack, even the more careful ones like Zelfire. They were so focused on the wedding, but now there's nothing to celebrate.

Margarita: "I can't believe this! My dress is all ruined."

Lisa: "So is mine. You shouldn't be complaining."

Margarita: "Goddam it, we'll get our daughter-in-law back."

Terry: "Who were those people? Why did they kidnap her?"

Zelfire: "They are our enemies from the past. I recognize at least two of them."

Terry: "Is this about revenge?"

Zelfire: "I don't know."

Tyson sat on the stage, his head facing down, and he's staring at nothing.

Neb came him, in hopes of cheering him up. "It's okay. We'll get her back."

"My wedding...my big day..."

Neb: "Uhh...c'mon, it's not the end of the world. The wedding is not cancelled, it's just postponed, that's all."

"I was right there, and I couldn't save her. I failed as a man."

Margrit went over to her son, practically shaking him by the collar. "You worthless idiot, this is not the time to be feeling sorry for yourself!"

Terry grabbed her, trying to stop her from yelling. "Margarita, stop. Stop."

Margrit: "Grrrr. You call yourself a sayan? Is this the face of a warrior that's supposed to be my son? Look at yourself!"

Terry whispered in her ear. "That's enough. He feels bad enough already."

Margrit looked at Tyson, and she feels bad now. She walks away.

Macintosh: "Turbulence was here. I saw him."

Zell: "And I saw Emerald. Our old 'friend' from the other dimension."

Mac: "If they joined forces..."

Nebula: "So what if they did? We have an unbeatable team. Right here. Us."

Joe: "Heh, he's got it on the mark. Since when did we ever fear anyone? Right, Zell?"

Zell: "In any case, we have to rescue her, and we have to be extra careful."

## [B] Contents

Faith wakes up, and finds herself tied up to some wall. "Huh? What? Where am I?"

"You are in hell." answered Emerald. Turbulence and Rubeus, and Dr. Levinsky were also here, and Faith was shocked to see all of them together.

Faith: "What is the meaning of this? Why did you bring here on my wedding day?"

Levinsky: "We brought you here for a reason, Ms. Faith. Or is it Mrs. Spade? But it doesn't matter. Because soon your body will be mine."

"Dr. Levinsky?"

Levinsky: "Oh, you still remember me? Good. But don't worry. I won't let you die. We will switch bodies. I will have yours, and you can have my worthless empty shell I call a body."

Faith: "You hired these vermin to do the dirty work? I guess flocks of a feather do stick together."

Emerald put her fan on Faith's neck. "You know, for a princess, you sure have a big mouth, and one I particularly don't like. Why don't we just kill her right here and now?"

Levinsky: "There will be no killing, not without my permission. You can do whatever you want once the "transfer" is complete. But until then, you will lay your hands off her."

Emerald withdrew the fan and shrugged. "Whatever you say, doctor."

The three warriors left the room, leaving just Faith and Levinsky.

Faith: "So you make a mistake not once, but twice. I am surprised to see that you survived, but you did not treasure your life. You have to take someone else's?"

Levinsky: "Why should I treasure my life, when my body cannot even move? I even need a machine to help me breathe. Why should I continue with my meaningless existence? All I want to do is to walk again."

Susan came into the room. "Oh, we have our 'host' already?"

Levinsky: "Yes, sister, you were right. Those three **do** come in handy. Begin preparations for the transfer."

Susan: "Right away." She typed stuff into the computer terminal.

Faith: "Do you actually think this will work? You cannot use one mind and another's body!"

Levinsky laughed. "According to science, I **can**!"

Tyson finally got over being angry and helpless, and decides to do something about it. The heroes gather up and make plans.

Mac: "We already have the location of the base. How should we approach this?"

Zelfire: "Half of us will enter, and the other half will remain outside. But we do not know what the base is like yet. We'll change our plans accordingly."

Terry: "Okay! Let's go!"

Joe: "Yeah! It's time to save Tyson's wedding."

Tyson was very grateful. "Thank you, guys?"

And they flew off. Froooooom.

Angelina and Lisa, on the ground, waved and bid them good luck.

Faith and Levinsky are now both cuffed to some big machine, with a device covering their head.

Levinsky: "Ah, my moment of destiny comes. I originally wanted Tyson Spade's body, but he is a man, and I am a woman, and there would have been complications. But ever since I saw you, I realized you are the perfect candidate for me. Our body size and proportions are almost the same."

Faith: "You wish. My body is better than yours."

Levinsky: "Ah, say what you want, but soon you'll be inside of my body. You will know how I feel. And I will finally be able to walk again, without having to use robots."

Faith: "It is not that simple, Ms. Levinsky. Please think it over. You don't know what you are doing!"

Levinsky: "Silence! Sister, begin the transfer."

Susan: "Yes." She pulled the switch. Beep. Electricity flowed through the machine, and the subjects began to feel the shock. Faith and Levinsky screamed like hell as the electricity zapped them. But Susan, J, and Arcady remained calm, for they know pain is part of the process.

Faith: "No, no!!" ZzzzzZzzzzZzzt.

Her whole life flashed before her eyes. All the images came in at once, and it was overwhelming. Faith thought her brain would explode.

Faith and Darian stared wide-eyed as the Millenium Spaceship hovered over her father's land.

"What...what in the world is that?!"

"A shadow in the sky?" she said, in disbelief.

"Never have I seen anything like this in my life!"

"Neither have I! We must run!"

They ran for their lives. The space ship fired a red beam and hit the ground, creating a devastating explosion. Boom! Smoke covered the whole place. Rose and Darian were lucky enough to survive. They ran back into the building. The ship fired another beam, destroying the statue and the whole building.

Faith turned around, realizing Darian did not come out. "Prince Darian!" she yelled. No use going back in. She continued to run. Four bright, red balls flew down and surrounded her. She fell in nervousness.

Faith stood up nervously, staring at them. "Who...who are you people?"

They were laughing at her.

Emerald: "Listen up, princess, we have come to deliver a message. Tell 'his majesty' that we have already begun the invasion of Almerak. Your puny army cannot match ours. We advise your father that he surrender his kingdom."

Rose: "My father will never surrender to the likes of you!"

Emerald: "Little girl, that is **his** decision to make. I suggest you take our advice. This way many soldiers will not have to die for a meaningless cause. Well, that is the king's choice. If he wants to send his army to their deaths, that is fine with us."

They turned into red balls and went back to the ship.

Tyson grabbed her by the shoulders. "No matter what happens I'll be here for you. If we work together, we can do anything."

His words were so strong, and she looked into his eyes, and they told the truth. They kissed for the first time, and it's something she'll never forget.

The couple stood by the cliff, with the sea in the background. The sea was shimmering from the sunlight, as the sun just rose.

"Hey, I have a surprise for you." Tyson Spade got in front of the woman he loves and bent on one knee. She was taken completely by surprise. He took her hand and put the ring into her middle finger.

"Tyson..." Her expression had completely changed.

"Faith...we've been through so much together. And there's no one else I could imagine spending my life with, other than you. Will you marry me?"

"O-Of course I will!" She grabbed his hands and he got up. "Oh Tyson, this is the most wonderful gift anyone has ever given me!" They kissed and hugged tightly.

After their life and death battle with the cursed demon Labyrinth, the couple lay on the ground unconscious.

Faith woke up, and she realized Tyson was unconscious next to her. Without any strength to get up, she grabbed his shoulder and shook him lightly. "Tyson." she said softly. "Tyson."

He woke up and she smiled. "Princess? We're alive."

"You saved me."

"I had to do it."

"So I was wrong after all. The prophecy was wrong."

"Faith, there is only one thing I ask of you now. Will you put the ring back on?"

"Yes."

He fumbled in his pocket and took out the anniversary ring. His hand was injured and scratched and trembled when he handed it to her. She took it and put it in its rightful spot. Then they held each other's hands for the rest of the time until they were rescued.

"AAAAHHHHH!!!" screamed Faith. But Faith is no longer Faith. Looking down, she was wearing different clothes. Levinsky's clothes. And Levinsky is now in Faith's body.

Susan walked over to Faith's body. "Sister? Say something."

'Faith' opened her eyes. The handcuffs were released, and she took a few steps forward, and looked at 'her' hands. "I...I can walk?" she said in disbelief. "I...can walk!! Finally!"

"No! It can't be!" said 'Levinsky.'

"Ha ha ha ha ha! I can walk again!"

"No...this can't be..."

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### 3: Infiltrate! I Must Get Her Back!

#### Contents

"It can't be..." Levinsky said, falling to the floor. "Ugh..." She tried getting up, but her legs won't respond. "I c-can't move...what's with this?"

Faith looked at her and smiled. "You are now experiencing what I've experienced for years! Now you know how I feel, don't you? To not be able to walk without the aid of a machine. I even have trouble breathing in that worthless body. But those days are over." She looked at her hands. Or the hands she's borrowed. "Heh. Don't worry, Ms. Faith. I'll take good care of your body for you. Ha ha ha ha." She punched and kicked the air. "I like it. Fast and light." And she grabbed her own breasts. "And these aren't bad either."

Levinsky: "T-That's mine!"

Faith: "Ha, not anymore. I can do everything that you used to be able to do. Like this." She opened her palm and tried to get energy, but nothing came out. "Hmmm? Why isn't it working?"

J: "Ma'am, because you don't have the sixth sense."

Faith: "I don't, but this body does. Why doesn't it work?" She kept on trying, but nothing came out of her palms. "Grrr. But at least I can still heal. Susan."

"Yes." Susan replied, and took out a knife and cut her own hand.

Faith grabbed her hand and tried to heal. Nothing. "What?" Faith exclaimed. "Why isn't it working? Why?" She got frustrated and clenched a fist.

Levinsky: "Fool! Do you think you can just get my abilities so easily? The mind and body function as one. Your mind is in my body, as mine is in yours. The mind knows it is not in the correct body. You cannot play around with humans like this."

Faith: "Silence, you runt! I may not be able to heal or blow things up or fly, but I can still walk and do things I can't normally do. And you...well, you can't."

J walked over to Levinsky. "What should we do with her now, ma'am?"

Faith: "Keep her alive. She won't be able to do much."

The gang of heroes show up at the base, a good distance away where they can see the whole thing.

Tyson: "I can feel Faith's presence inside. But something's different."

Margrit: "Alright, what do we do?"

Arkady: "Intruders? Shoot them all."

Gun turrets opened and fired at them. Thut-thut-thut-thut. Everyone flew away.

Terry: "Me, Margarita and Macintosh will stay out here. The rest of you go in! Quick!" So they did.

They reached a big metal door that leads into a cave. Nebula stepped forward. "Allow me." He fired a beam, making a hole through it. The heroes went inside the cave.

Suddenly, Emerald dropped in. "You will go no further, earthlings."

Joe walked forward. "I'll handle this wretch. You guys go ahead."

So the other heroes flew past Emerald. "My, you are confident, aren't you? Going up against a sayan like me."

Joe: "Tch. Sayan or no sayan, I'm gonna teach you a lesson, little missy."

Emerald frowned. "Little missy? I'll show you." She threw her spinning fan at him, he jumped away, and it almost cut his stomach. He lands.

Emerald smiled.

The rest of them continued running and running. Suddenly, the wall on the right side blew up.

Zelfire: "I'll handle this. Go!" He charged at Rubeus.

That leaves just Nebula and Tyson running. Suddenly, Turbulence appeared in front of them.

Neb: "Well, it looks like this one is mine. You go and save your bride."

Tyson nodded, and ran ahead. Running and running in the darkness. Loud footsteps. His heart was racing. He really wanted to see Faith again and apologize for not saving her.

'Faith' stared at the metal door. "So, they are coming? Not to worry, our defenses should be able to stop them."

Carlos checked the security tv. "There's only one of them. It's Tyson Spade."

Faith: "I see. And the others are occupied."

Tyson is just outside the door, and he decides to play it smart. He pressed the button and hid behind the wall. Soldiers opened fire once the door opened. Thut-thut-thut-thut. Realizing no one is there, one soldier ran to the exit. Tyson grabbed him and beat him up.

Two other soldiers ran to the exit. Blam! They were blown away by a beam.

Faith: "Crap! He's here."

Tyson came in. "Faith?"

Carlos stood in front of Faith. "I'll handle this."

Tyke: "Doctor Carlos Arkady, I know about you. You used to be Macintosh's friend. But you should get out of my way if you don't want to be humiliated. Walk away now, and you might have only one black eye."

Carlos: "Shut up bastard!" He fired a shockwave. Tyson blocked it with his bare arm, it was nothing to him. Carlos got nervous. Flash! Pow! Tyson kicked his stomach and punched his face. He fell and crashed into a computer. Smash.

Faith backed up as Tyke approached. "Faith it's me. What's the matter?"

Suddenly, J took out a handgun and pulled the trigger. Tyson reacted quickly, as he powered up, and the bullet touched his shield and got disintegrated. He ran forward and punched J into a machine.

Susan got down and covered her head, fearing Tyson might hit her. But he just walked past her towards Faith.

"I came here for you. Aren't you glad to see me?"

Faith smiled and blushed. "Yes...of course I am." She grabbed his shirt and did a shoulder throw. Wham!! She produced a handgun from her pocket.

Tyson was about to get up, but a gun was pointing at his head from point blank. "Uhhhh....Faith? Why are you doing this?"

Silence.

Joe jumped away from a series of shockwaves. Emerald kept on firing them, straight, vertical, and diagonal. Joe kept on jumping around. "Argh! Lady, I'm getting tired of your tricks."

"Oh, this is no trick!" Emerald threw her fan. Twwwwwwzzzz. It slashed his arm.

"Ugh! Aah!" He landed. "You bitch."

"Watch your language, earthling." She threw the fan, and he fired a ball, destroying the fan. Boom. Joe punched, making a gust of wind, Emerald jumps over it, somersaults and lands. Suddenly, Joe was in front of her, and punched. He thought he got her, but she blocked it. She punched his stomach, and he jumped away, grabbing his wound.

Nebula slashed like crazy, as Turbulence dodged skillfully. Slash! Slish! Turbulence used his spirit energy and molded it in the form of sword. They hit each other. Slash! It's all about speed and accuracy. They jumped from wall to wall and hit each other silly. Twang!

Neb: "Don't mess with me!"

Turbulence's sword grew long and Neb dodged it, but it slashed his arm.

"Bastard!" He flew straight at his enemy.

Turb fired a bunch of energy balls and hit him. Zap!

Zelfire and Rubeus started their fight with a long stare. Then both of them powered up. Zelfire charged and punched, Rubeus dodged. Whoosh. Whoosh. He kept on punching, and Rubeus dodged, watching his enemy's movements. Whoosh! Rubeus flew higher, and powered up, making a series of shockwaves. Zelfire winced.

"Ugh!"

Rubeus flew down and kicked, Zell was hit, and falls to the ground. Crash! Rubeus charged up energy balls into palms, and released a dozen of them. Bam bam bam!

"Faith? Why are you doing this?" Tyson asked, bending on one knee.

Both of them stared silently for a long time.

"Faith?"

"Don't move or I shoot. I can pull the trigger before you can deflect the bullet."

"Why are you doing this?"

Faith: "You idiot. Can't you tell I'm not her? I've switched bodies with her."

Tyson suddenly recognized her, and his eyes opened wide with shock. "That voice...you're Dr. Levinsky?"

"Correct. You finally see it now, don't you?"

Carlos tried to stand up. He grabbed his bleeding head in a daze.

Tyke: "So if you are in Faith's body, then where is Faith?"

"Heh. She's worthless now."

Outside, the gun turrets were shooting like crazy. Terry flew close to them and blew them up one by one. Margrit stayed far and fired beams like crazy. Kabam!! The explosions made the lab shudder.

Everything was shaking. Carlos fell, and so did J, and Susan covered her head in fear. Faith lost balance, and Tyson grabbed her hand and snatched the gun from her. She punched him in the stomach, and ran to the control panel and pushed a button. The



robots came out of hibernation and targeted Tyke. They shot lasers, and he ran away. Zap. Zap. They chased him all the way out of the room, and to another room.

There was a door behind him, and there's no more room to fly. A robot pushed him against the door, and actually they went through it. Levinsky, tied up in a chair, gasped. Tyson destroyed the robot, and then saw her.

"You are..."

"Tyson...it's me. Faith."

"No way. You're...Faith?"

"Yes. Levinsky switched bodies with me. Untie me."

"Oh man...how am I going to marry you now?" he said.

"Just untie me first!"

So he did. She tried to stand up, but forgot she can't walk, and Tyson caught her.

"Sorry." she said. Levinsky's body is crippled. I won't be able to do much in this form."

"We have to get your body back."

"Yes. Only she knows how to."

"We'll force her."

Rubeus watched from the air triumphantly. "Is that all the power you have?"

Zelfire was filled with bright, white energy. "Not nearly!"

Rubeus cocked his eyebrow. Zelfire screamed, releasing a crazy amount of energy.

"Spirit Blast!" Blam!

Rubeus didn't know what hit him, he fell on the floor. "Ugh...unbelievable."

"It's over. Whoever you are."

The demon breathed hard. Suddenly, he fired. Zell blocked, and returned fire. Blam! Rubeus screamed as he was knocked away.

Joe jumped away from another shockwave. "I've had just about enough of you, lady?"

"Oh? Then you are going to hate this!" Emerald's jewels glowed, and she became full of energy. She fired a thick, blue beam forward. Joe grabbed the burning energy with his hand, and he tried to push it as it pushed him.

"Aaagh! Aaagh!" Joe pushed the beam up, and it went towards the ceiling. Bam!

Emerald: "Why you..."

Joe punched the ground, and energy waves traveled to every corner. Emerald jumped, but the energy hit her. Bam! Now, the tables have turned.

Tyson came back into the lab, carrying Levinsky with him. "Alright, Levinsky, you know what I want."

Faith and J fired their guns non-stop. Tyson's Electro-shield blocked all of it. He got mad, and he turned super sayan by accident, and he charged forward and smacked J away, and kicked Faith. Whack!

Levinsky: "Tyson. Be more gentle with my body."

Tyson: "Sorry." He powered down. He grabbed Faith by the collar. "Listen you, you switch back the bodies now. Or else."

Faith: "Bite me."

Tyson slammed her against the wall. "I'm through playing games, Levinsky. Do it or else."

Faith's eyeballs went to the side. "Fine."

Rubeus ran away to some storage room. Zelfire chased him. The place was big and dark, but Zell can hear his footsteps. Rubeus fired bunch of beams at the exit, and Zell stayed put. Kaboom! The room was shaking, and the something fell off the cabinet. Rubeus noticed it, and got curious, and held it up. It was a piece of armor meant to be worn over the chest and shoulders. It was one of Levinsky's experimental armors, it was never tested. And it had much power in it. Rubeus put it on.

Zelfire walked into the room after it got quiet. He saw Rubeus with the new armor on. "What is that?"

Rubeus laughed. "Now I am powerful!" He powered up, and it was so intense Zelfire covered himself from the wind.

"Ughhh!"

"Die, mortal!" Rubeus fired blast, knocking Zelfire into the wall. Kabam!

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Turbulence fired a ball, pushing Nebula into the ground. As Nebula got up, and Turbulence prepared with energy, the wall blew up and both of them got hit.

Joe and Emerald continued their fight, but they were interrupted by the wall falling apart.

Faith and Levinsky were back on the machines, with the thing over their heads. Susan and J have no choice but to obey, lest they will get beat up. They pressed some buttons, and the transfer began. Like before, electricity flowed through the wires, and both patients received continuous shocks.

Everyone felt the shaking. "Hurry up!" Tyson said.

Faith and Levinsky groaned in pain, as Tyson waited impatiently. Every second felt like an eternity. He can feel Rubeus's rising power. It's dangerously high, and he's coming this way.

Tyke: "Hurry up with it."

Susan: "We are working as fast as we can. The transfer process takes time."

Tyke: "Damn it."

Levinsky: "Aaahh..."

Faith: "Ughhhh...ahhhh."

The machine continued making noises. ZzzZzzZzzt.

Suddenly, there was an explosion outside. Kaboom. Some of the computers broke, and rocks fell from the ceiling.

Tyson: "Oh no! He's here!"

Rubeus showed up at the door. He and Tyson stared at each other. Wasting no time, the sayan fired a beam, and Rubeus was about to block, but the beam went higher up, hitting the wall, and rocks fell on Rubeus.

Tyson quickly grabbed Faith and got out of there. Rubeus got up angrily and powered up, releasing energy in all directions. In was an absolute blast, as it blew up everything that is not Rubeus. Susan and J grabbed Levinsky's body and ran for their lives. Kaboom!!

Did the heroes survive? What will happen to the remaining survivors?

Margarita and Terry got close to the building. "They're inside. Let's break in." Suddenly, the wall exploded, and it hit them, knocking them away.

Rubeus comes out of the base, feeling more high and mighty than ever. Emerald and Turbulence came out of the rubble, and they were dirty and messed up.

Emerald: "Rubeus, you idiot! Look what you have done!"

The demon stared at her with contempt. He never liked her, and only cooperated with her because of money.

"You dumbass! Our is supposed to be to protect the base. You end up destroying it, and almost destroyed us!"

Rubeus: "Silence, woman. If you do not agree with what I did, then begone!"

Emerald: "Son of a bitch!" She fired a beam, and Rubeus blocked it. It was nothing to him. "What..."

Rubeus fired an electric blast, and Emerald was hit. She screamed in pain and all the jewels on her clothes cracked. She collapsed, and her body was smoking.

Turbulence: "No way. How did he gain so much power? Is it because of that armor?"

The demon turned to Turb. "Well, do you have any opinion like she did?"

Turbulence jumped up and threw energy in the form of sticks. Rubeus dodged them, and fired a beam. Wham! Turbulence was knocked away.

Susan and Dr. J carry Levinsky, walking away from the destroyed base. Levinsky was semi-conscious. She didn't know what is happening. Rubeus approached them. Susan and J gasped.

Levinsky woke up. (What? What happened here?) She realized that J and Susan were carrying her. (Why are they helping me? Oh no...I'm still in Levinsky's body!)

Rubeus approached.

Susan: "W-Wait. What do you want?"

"Hmph. I never liked mortals to begin with. Now that I have this...I don't need you anymore."

Susan noticed the armor. "That's my sister's experimental armor? You're not supposed to find it!"

Rubeus laughed. "You should've hid it better. Too bad, it is mine now."

Levinsky: "Rubeus, I order you to stop this at once. You still have a mission to complete!"

Rubeus: "Tch. I am tired of taking orders from a mortal."

Levinsky: "Uhhh...if you try anything...I'll...uhh...make Emerald and Turbulence come after you."

"Ha ah ha ha. Emerald is over there." He pointed at her dead body.

All three of them gasped.

"Emerald is dead, and Turbulence as well. And now, it is your turn."

Rubeus approached them, and they feared for their lives.

Suddenly, Joe and Nebula came out from the ground and Rubeus jumped back. "You two?"

Neb: "Where did he get that thing?"

Joe: "Who cares? Let's get him!"

They charged.

In an abandoned garage, Tyson gently put Faith down. He assumed that the transfer was complete, and Faith is inside of her own body. Regardless, this is the body of the person he's going to marry soon. And his wedding day turned out to be a disaster. Somehow, trouble always finds him.

It was raining outside.

The garage was pretty empty, and he didn't want her to sleep on the cold, hard floor. He found a sheet and put it over her. Sometimes, he really wants to curse his fate.

Because I am born a sayan, people from all over the place come to try to kill me. But this time, it's both mine and Faith's enemies who are involved. They cooperated with Dr. Levinsky not just for money, but because they have a grudge against us. They're true bastards.

Faith moaned and woke up.

"Faith?"

"Ugh...Tyson?"

"You okay? We're safe now. I brought you far away from that place."

"Thank you...darling." she said appreciatively.

Tyson smiled, and it warmed his heart to see her wake up in her own body. But his little moment was shattered as he felt a pain in his stomach. He gasped as Faith punched him, and jumped away.

"Ugh...why you..."

Faith grinned. "Heh, it looks like the transfer wasn't complete."

"You tricked me, you bitch."

"So what?" She kicked him. Whack!

Nebula jumped away from an explosion. He can't believe how strong Rubeus has become. "How did he get so strong?"

Kapow! Rubeus punched Joe in the stomach, effectively knocking him down on his knees. Then a kick on the chin. Whack! Nebula ran, with energy in his palm, and he jumped and threw a ball. Bam. He landed behind Rubeus and fired another one. Bam.

Rubeus turned around and opened his palm and fired. Neb jumped away. Bam!

"Things will be different this time, mortal!"

"Like hell it will!" Neb replied. He jumped to the air, and Rubeus followed suite.

Susan, J, and Levinsky watched helplessly.

Susan: "We have to leave now. He's going to kill us all."

Macintosh and Zelfire appeared. "Hold it right there. You are the ones responsible for this. If it wasn't for you, Levinsky, Rubeus wouldn't have gotten so much power. If we are going to die, then you should take responsibility and die with us."

J: "Shut up!" He drew a gun.

Levinsky: "Stop it. Put down your gun. They are our only chance of defeating Rubeus."

Susan: "Sister, your voice sounds different."

Levinsky: "That is because I am not your sister. I am Faith."

Mac and Zelfire gasped. "What? You're Faith?"

Levinsky: "It's a long story. Right now we need stop Rubeus--"

Kaboom! They all winced. Mac fired the Electro-shockwave, Zelfire leaped at the enemy and punched. Rubeus blocked the beam, and intercepted Zell's attack. They exchanged some moves.

Mac: "Zelfire, get out of the way!"

Zell flew back, Mac fired a shockwave and hit. Zap!

"Aaaaah!!!" screamed Rubeus. But a second later, he was fine, and he charged and hit Zelfire. Mac appeared behind him and attacked, Rubeus turned around and punched him first. Pow! Mac fell down.

Tyson woke up, finding himself tied to a chair by titanium steel. There was a computer combination lock on the steel wires. "Uhhh...what's the meaning of this?"

Faith: "Heh. To think that a sayan like you would let your guard down so easily. But then again, I'm an exception to the rule, am I not? Or more accurately, the person who is the owner of this body."

"Levinsky, I'm getting tired of you and your stupid games."

"Oh this is no game, I assure you. I don't switch bodies for fun. I do it so I can finally walk again. But I'm afraid you won't live much longer. Rubeus will find you eventually. Look."

Tyson looked to the left and right, and there were energy siphons all over the floor. "Energy siphons? What's the meaning of this?"

"Heh. With those siphons here, Rubeus will be sure to detect this energy. And he will find you. And since you're tied up, you can't defend yourself. And he will kill you."

Rubeus flew about in the air, searching for two remaining enemies. The two he despised the most. Suddenly, Terry Spade was in his way. "Hold it, Rubeus. You're only going to get this far."

"Hmph. If you are smart, you will get out of my way."

Terry powered up and fired two beams. Rubeus blocks them. Terry charges and kicks, Rubeus blocks. Whack! Terry unleashed a fury of punches, Rubeus dodged left and right, and up and down. Whoosh-whoosh-whoosh. Once he saw an opening, Rubeus jabbed Terry in the face, followed by a spin around kick. Whack.

Terry fell, and recovered, and he fired the Ultra Blast. The thick beam split into different pieces, Rubeus evaded them with quick reflexes and agility. Terry was surprised he maneuvered so well. The demon took energy from the armor, and fired a shining beam. Bam!! Terry was knocked against the wall, and fell.

Tyson: "You can't leave me here like this."

Faith: "Watch me. See ya." She walked towards the exit, and suddenly, she felt a strange pain throughout her body, especially in her head. "Ughhh...what is happening...ughhh." She fell on her knees. The pain was unbearable.

Tyson: "What's the matter? Has guilt finally gotten the better of you?"

"M-My body...aches." She calmed down. "The transfer wasn't complete. This must be a side effect."

Rubeus flew around the area, and his senses focused on a certain location. The garage. Tyson sensed him nearby as well. "Rubeus is here! Hurry and untie me!"

Faith: "Oh no..."

Tyke: "Hurry! He's going to kill the both of us!"

"Not if I leave first." Faith struggled to stand up straight, and she walked limply towards the exit. Once outside, she saw Rubeus and gasped. Bad timing.

"Ahh," said the demon. "If it isn't Princess Faith? Or is it Dr. Levinsky? Well, it doesn't really matter. You will soon be a dead body."

"I never should have trusted you!" She took out a handgun and fired. Bang. Bang. Rubeus blocked with his metallic wrist.

"Still using that useless weapon? Hyah!" He threw a shockwave, knocking Faith back into the building.

Tyke: "Hurry and release me! It's our only chance."

Faith went over and released the lock. The steel ropes were untied and Tyson got up. Rubeus crashed through the door. "Where are you?"

"Over here!" Tyson charged forward and sucker punched him in the face. Kapow! Rubeus was knocked outside. Tyson crashed through the wall, making a hole. Faith limped outside, holding onto the wall.

Rubeus wiped the blood off his mouth. "You are going down, just like the others."

"Is that so?" the hero replied. The villain thought back to a time not long ago.

Tyson flew at Rubeus and punched, and he dodged. Tyson used the Power Punch and Rubeus dodged. Then they grabbed each other's hands and struggled. They grunted painfully as they twisted each other's hands. An energy barrier formed around them as they continued. Waves were released and the castle shuddered. Pieces of the castle floated in the air from the upset.

Tyson and Rubeus grunted and gave each other nasty looks. Veins popped up in their foreheads from the stress. It was a struggle of life and death. Tyson's hands were getting crushed and he could feel his bones weakening. Rubeus's cape flung up and so did his hair. The energy was increasing every moment.

Faith covered her eyes from the wind as she looked up. She was barely able to stand still. She threw a rose in between the two warriors and Rubeus was distracted by it. Tyson seized the chance and powered up to his fullest. Rubeus screamed like hell as his body was burned and disintegrated. "Yahhhhhhhhh!" Tyson screamed. Rubeus got blasted into one of the buildings and it exploded. Then everything exploded.

"I still owe you for that time." replied the demon. "I will not go through that kind of humiliation again."

"People like you don't deserve you to live. You betrayed Levinsky and destroyed the entire base."

"Don't patronize me, mortal."

"You've been feeling high and mighty for too long. I'll show you what true power is." Tyson powered up and his hair turned gold.

Rubeus: "A new trick?"

"This isn't a trick!" Flash! Tyson charged forward, and he was so fast the ordinary eye can't see him. He kicked Rubeus's face, and he ended up going backwards, but he jumped and landed on his feet.

Tyson charged to attack, Rubeus blocked by crossing his arms over his face. Whack. They took it to the air and exchanged some moves.

With this chance, Faith ran for it. Rubeus pushed Tyson away, and shot an energy ball in her direction. Frooom – Kaboom. It hit the ground before her, and she fell.

Tyson: "No!" He released some super fast fists, and Rubeus was hit non-stop. "You ruined my wedding, you bastard!" Tyson punched, Rubeus grabbed his hand.

"Awww, I'm sorry. I'll make sure to turn your honeymoon into a bloodymoon!"

Tyson punched with the other hand, Rubeus grabbed it, and they pushed each other, and Rubeus kicked him in the stomach. Wham. Then he made a hammer with his hands and slammed on Tyson's back. Whack! The sayan fell on the ground.

Rubeus, now full of electricity, flies down at full speed. Tyke quickly gets up and dodges the attack. Slam! Rubeus smashed the pavement, sending concrete flying all over the place. Tyke ran at Faith and grabbed her, and ran to a safe place.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

Faith blushed. What's this uncomfortable feeling she is experiencing? "Uhhh, yeah. Thanks."

"You better go now. I'll distract him." Tyke said.

Faith ran for it, but she looked back. How strange is it that her enemy is helping her.

"Tyson Spade!" yelled the demon. He fired a beam.

Tyson's shield blocked it. Rubeus kept on firing. "Ugh! Ugh!"

"Why won't you die?" In frustration, he fired a shockwave, and it went cutting through the ground, and broke Tyson's shield, and he was sent sky high.

"Aaahhh!"

Rubeus blurred, appeared in front of him, and gave him a fierce combo. Wham wham pow pow. He was hit several times a second. He fell down, while Rubeus landed.

Tyson got up and put a hand over his wounds.

"What's the matter? Out of tricks?" Rubeus ran forward and kicked him. Whack!

Faith didn't run away yet, she kept on watching the fight. She could've escaped by now, but something kept her from moving. Is it guilt? Regret? Whatever it is, her enemy helped her. No, not her. Tyson helped the owner of the body she is in. Nothing more, nothing less. But still, this is her fault that all this disaster has happened. If it wasn't for her, Rubeus wouldn't have found that armor.

Whack! Kapow! Tyson continued to get hit.

(Damn it. Nothing even my second stage is powerful enough. How can I win?)

Indeed, his super sayan transformation has always been a trump card. But this time he is clearly out-powered.

Kapow! He got punched against the wall.

Faith, or rather, Levinsky, experienced some memories. It was Faith's memories, but she felt as if they were her own. She only experienced the most intense ones. Such as the first time (she) and Tyson met while fighting Kinesis. The first time they kissed. The time when he forgot their anniversary, and she got pissed at him. The time when Tyson got on his knees and proposed to her, and she accepted it. And not long ago, the time when it's their wedding day, and she was taken away from him, brought to some lab with some evil doctor.

All this is her fault, Levinsky thought. She ruined their wedding. Supposedly the happiest day in a woman's life. A normal woman, that is.

Levinsky was never considered "normal." She was/is a brilliant scientist. But one day, one lab accident changed her life forever. She never forgot being taken to the ambulance, with all the red light. And the blood on her shirt. Since that day, she was paralyzed from the waist down. And she turned bitter. The desire to walk took over her.

Faith understands love and what it is like to be loved. Something that's unfamiliar to Levinsky. But these memories...such wonderful memories. This woman, whose body she borrowed, has lived than Levinsky has ever lived.

Levinsky opened her palms and concentrated. She never used the sixth sense, but damn it, she needs it now.

Kapow! Tyson got hit in the stomach. He skidded across the ground.

Meanwhile, Levinsky (or Faith) was sitting on a chair in the remains of the base. She can feel her power rising. But why? What's happening?

Faith glowed pink and energy gathered at her palms. Success!

Tyson breathed hard, as he tried to get up. Rubeus grabbed Tyson's hair. "Stupid runt. Would you like your face medium or well done?"

Faith fired an energy ball at Rubeus's shoulder. Blam! His shoulder was bleeding. "Ugh! You!"

Tyson punched Rubeus's chest, directly at the armor.

"Ahh, you bastard."

Tyson fired a bunch of energy balls, and Rubeus jumped away. Bam! He flew up. Tyson fired the Wrath Beam and Rubeus was hit. Frooom.

"Aaaahhh!" Rubeus's suit was damaged, and short-circuited.  
With this chance, Tyson grabbed Faith and they ran for it. The demon didn't chase them.  
After much running, the two stopped.  
"Why did you save me?" Faith asked.  
"Why did you help me?"  
"Because you helped me...even though I am your enemy. Think if it as repaying you."  
"Let's go back to the base."  
"What for? That's the first place Rubeus is going to look."  
"We have to switch back you and Faith."  
"I don't want to!"  
Tyson grabbed her arm. "You don't have a choice. This is your fault in the first place. It's time to fix things." He grabbed her and flew up.  
"Hey, let me go! Let me go!"  
  
Rubeus, in the air: "You won't escape me, Tyson Spade."

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## 5: Switched.

### Contents

Tyson was flying through the air, holding Faith by the waist. She was tied up by rope.  
"Bringing me back won't solve anything." Faith said.  
"Just be quiet, Levinsky. The only reason I saved you is because this is Faith's body."  
"I'm telling you, it's not a good idea to go back to base. You are going to get us killed."  
"Just be quiet." Tyson said impatiently.  
  
Eventually, Tyson and Faith made it back to the base. The others greeted them happily.  
Nebula: "Tyson! Alright!"  
Zelfire: "You made it back in one piece, just as I predicted."  
Nebula: "And he brought back the one responsible for our troubles."  
Faith: "Hmph."  
Tyson: "Yeah. Where's the real Faith?"  
"She's over there with Macintosh and the others." Nebula said, pointing at the crater. Under the crater is the basement where the transfer took place. By now, it was totally wrecked. There's no ceiling, and the walls are just dirt. Most of the machines were destroyed.  
Tyson put Faith down on the chair, and went to Levinsky. "Faith..."  
Levinsky: "Tyson, you made it back. I'm glad."  
"Don't worry honey...we'll fix all this. You'll be back in your body in no time."  
Susan: "I am afraid that is not possible. The transfer machine is damaged."  
Tyson: "Then fix it, damn it. We've got you three...and Macintosh. Four scientists. I'm sure you can fix it."  
Susan fixed her glasses. "It can take anywhere from a week to two weeks."  
Tyson freaked out. "What? A week?"



Macintosh inspected the machine. "I hate to say this, but she is right. It is badly damaged, thanks to Rubeus."

Levinsky: "It's okay. I don't mind being disabled for a week or two. I am getting used to it."

Nebula went to Faith. "No, it's not alright. All this is your fault, Faith, I mean Levinsky. You switched bodies with Faith for selfish reasons. And Rubeus is unbeatable and running loose."

Faith: "Bite me."

Neb: "Why you..."

Those two stared angrily.

Joe: "By the way Tyson, your parents went to look for you. Did you see them?"

Tyson: "No, I didn't. But I did see Rubeus."

Joe: "You did?"

"But I was able to escape."

Zell: "Tyson's parents are strong. We cannot worry about them right now. We need a safe place to hide."

Neb: "Heh. Hide hide hide, is that all you think about, Zelfire? I say we take Rubeus head on."

While flying around, Rubeus and Turbulence saw each other by chance. A lot of tension was in the air. What will those two do?

Levinsky: "Ummm, I have a suggestion. Since the machine is broken, we can try an alternative to bring our bodies back together."

Mac: "What is the alternative?"

"We can use the spirit world," said Levinsky.

Zell pounded his own fist. "Yes! Of course. It's a great idea. It will definitely work."

Susan and J looked at each other cluelessly.

Tyson: "There is only one problem. Does Levinsky know how to enter the spirit world?"

Everyone looked at Faith.

Faith: "Spirit world? Pssh. In all my years of study, I've never heard of such a thing. It's mumbo jumbo."

Levinsky: "It exists, I assure. It is not something that is scientifically proven, but it exists."

Faith: "Bah, spare me your spiritual crap!"

Levinsky: "Love is not scientific, and you cannot see it. But does it exist? God is not proven to exist, but does that mean he doesn't?"

Faith: "I get it, I get it."

Levinsky: "It is not hard to learn how to enter the spirit world. All we require is your cooperation."

Faith: "Tch. That's something you ain't getting. If you think I want to back to my disabled body, you've got another thing coming."

Tyson grabbed Faith's ropes. "Listen you little...if you don't cooperate, you're going to have to end up marrying me. And you don't want to know the horrible things I'm going to make you do! And I can't wait for our honeymoon." And he gave his perverted look.

Everybody was surprised at his approach. Mac smiled stupidly. Levinsky was thinking, wow. Faith was definitely freaked out. "Fine. Whatever. Let's enter this so called spirit world."

So it begins. Both women sat on the floor, on their knees, facing each other. They touched on the palms and closed their eyes.

Levinsky guides her. "Now, don't move a muscle. Relax your mind. Think about calm, serene thoughts. Don't let anything cloud your thoughts." Her eyes were shut as she said this.

Mac: "Is this really going to work?"

Levinsky: "Please be quiet. We need full concentration."

"Sorry." Mac replied. So the others went to the side to continue talking.

Tyson: "Alright. We'll leave it up to those two. We can't interfere once they enter spirit world."

Mac: "We don't have to worry about Rubeus. My Nullifier should be able to short-circuit his armor for a few seconds."

Neb: "Good. That's more than enough time to kick his ass."

As the others planned for Rubeus's arrival, the two women who were switched tried the spirit world. Levinsky's spirit in Faith's body was having a hard time meditating, since she never did something like this before. It takes time to learn, but time is one thing they do not have.

Levinsky's spirit saw images of space. Faith's voice continued to give her directions.

"Clear your mind of all thoughts. Don't think about anything that might distract you. Don't think about Rubeus. Don't think about your memories. Just keep your mind clear and pure."

Images of nothing but whiteness, then blackness, with bright stars. The stars seem to be moving towards Levinsky's spirit, as if she was flying in hyper space.

The women's breathing relaxed. Their palms were still touching each other, and they remained motionless for the past few minutes. The other heroes didn't distract them. One little noise or commotion will ruin their hard work.

Levinsky's spirit saw a bright, blue sky, filled with clouds. She could feel the clouds, and smell them, and even taste them. Suddenly, she landed on dry land. And the scenery changed. It wasn't pleasant and beautiful anymore. It was brutal and ugly and dry. The sky was dark and filled with gray, monotonous clouds.

"What...what is this place?" Levinsky asked.

"This is the spirit world." said Faith's voice.

"Wow...where are you?"

"I am here too. I am close by, but far away. Come find me."

"But how? I don't even know where I am." Levinsky replied.

"Use your senses."

So Levinsky did. She walked forward in the direction she deemed right. And right in front of her was a completely different world. It was vibrant and alive – filled with grass, trees, and chirping birds. It was literally a footstep away. Faith was standing there, picking flowers.

Levinsky took a step forward into Faith's 'territory.'

"Why ... is it so different?"

Faith: "The spirit world is a reflection of your mind. It is not a real place, but an imaginary place. Each one of us has a soul, and this world is a reflection of your soul."

"My soul?"

"Yes. Your soul. Everything that is you and what is made up of you. And apparently..." Faith said, "Your spirit world is one that is filled with hatred, anger, vengeance, and regret."

"And yours is ... like the opposite."

"Hmph. Not exactly. Nobody is perfect. My spirit world has some ugliness to it. It's just that you don't see that part of me. But I live purely to help people. I don't hate has much as others."

"I see." Levinsky said. She's learning a lot so far. Suddenly, she collapsed on her knees and grabbed her head. "Uuuhhh!!"

"Don't do it!" said the professor.

"Why not?" Emilia shouted, as if she's right and he's wrong. "I know what I am doing, professor! You just want to hold me back."

"No, this experiment is too dangerous. It's too risky! I'm trying to help you!"

"Like hell you are!" said Emilia Levinsky. "C'mon, let's go." She said, and she and her sister, Susan left the room.

Emilia went ahead and did the experiment anyway. The radioactive chemicals were poured into the barrels. Everyone checked the computers for readings. The red bars went up and down.

Suddenly, there was an alarm sound.

J: "The stability's decreasing!"

Emilia: "What?"

Susan: "It's getting dangerous! The tank is cracking!!"

Everyone grew nervous, especially Emilia Levinsky. She regained control of herself, and shouted: "Turn off the exhaust pipes! Get the fire extinguishers and freeze the liquid!"

Susan: "No, it's too dangerous! We have to leave immediately."

"No!" shouted Levinsky. "Not yet! I've come too far!"

The spilled liquid went under a machine, and it blew up, and the machine around that one blew up as well, setting off a chain reaction. Things from the ceiling fell. Emilia saw a huge piece of metal falling, and she ran for it, but it fell on her. Wham!

"Ughhh!!!" she screamed, as the metal was under her legs.

Susan: "Sister!!"

"Go without me! Go!"

"No!" Emilia pulled her sister from under the rubble, and helped her all the way to the exit.

The ambulance rushed to the hospital as fast as it could, zigzagging through the street. The insides of the ambulance were filled with red lights of emergency. The siren was loud and clear, telling all other cars to stop moving immediately.

"Don't worry, you'll be alright." the woman said to the unconscious person with the respirator. There was blood all over her body. Then she held the victim's hand. "I promise you you'll be alright, Emilia."

Suddenly, Emilia woke up from that terrible day dream, and she was still in spirit world. She panted for breath and she was sweating all over.

Faith: "I see. So that's how it all happened."

"Yes. Now you know the truth behind it. Ever since that day, I was not able to walk or do other things I can normally do. I was so...depressed."

"And you shut down completely, and decided to let out all the darkness and anger within you."

"Yes." Levinsky replied with shame.

"And you've suffered for years. Searching for the right body to take over, correct?"

"Yes...you don't know how much I've suffered."

Faith: "And you blame this accident on the very world which you live in. The world you were born into. The world in which you were a brilliant doctor with a bright future."

"Alright, enough of your sweet-talk! Just get to the point! How do we switch back our bodies?"

"In order to be switched back, you have to be **willing** to switch back."

"Say what?"

Rubeus saw Turbulence on the street. Turb opened his palms, but Rubeus spoke first. "I have no intention of fighting you, Turbulence."

"You killed Emerald."

"That is because she's a bitch. I have no use for people like her. But Turbulence, I understand you have a grudge against the one called Macintosh, correct?"

Turb was silent, which means yes.

"Well, do you think you can get to him when he's with all the other people?" said Rubeus. "That is why I request that you cooperate with me. We can both get what we want if we work together."

Still silent.

"Think about it. There are too many of them. Even I can't fight them all alone."

"Fine." Turb replied.

"Say what?" Emilia exclaimed.

"When you used that machine...we were forced to switch our minds into each other's bodies. But in the spirit world, you cannot force such a thing. You have to be willing to go back to your old body."

The spirit world grew deformed, reflecting the state of Levinsky's emotions. The flowers and plants on the ground grew dry and withered, and died within seconds. The land became dry and barren.

"No! I will never go back to my disabled body."

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## 6: The Revelation.

### Contents

"No! I will never go back to my disabled body. Why would I **want** to go back to that piece of crap of a body?" Levinsky shouted.

The two spirits were still in spirit world, talking things out. But things aren't going smoothly.

Faith showed no reaction to her yelling. "Is that so? You would rather use mine, then?"

"Any **body** is better than mine!"

"And you would rather use someone else's face? Look like someone else? And live someone else's life?"

"No, no, no!" she shouted with tears.

"There are ways to overcome disability. There are people all over the world who have accomplished things despite being disabled." Faith said wisely. "But you chose the cowardly way. Because of your selfishness, my wedding is ruined. And Rubeus betrayed you. And we all might die soon."

"Fine..." Levinsky replied, after much thought. "I will go back."

The two walked past each other and didn't say another word, and they didn't even cast a glance at each other. They walked in opposite directions and disappeared into the mist.

The two women were still in the same position in which they started – kneeling and holding hands. Both of them woke up. Levinsky looked at her own hands, and touched her shoulders. Faith touched her own hands and face, to make sure it's hers.

Tyson: "Well? How did it go?"

Faith: "I'm...I'm back!!"

"Are you really Faith?"

"Yes! It's me!"

The couple hugged. Finally, Tyson is hugging the right person...in the right body. As things should be.

Susan and J went to Levinsky. "Sister, are you alright?" Susan asked with concern.

Levinsky: "Yes, it's me. I'm back to my disabled body."

Neb: "Tch. Serves you right."

Faith bent down to Levinsky's eye level. "I am truly sorry you have such a cruel fate. Your legs were taken away from you because of a laboratory accident. But I may be able to help you."

"How can anyone help men now?"

"I can. If you needed help you should've just asked. I would have been willing to help you." Faith proceeded to heal her legs. She hands touched them gently, and glowed pink.

Levinsky: (What is she trying to do?)

Neb: "Tch. Stop wasting your energy. Why would you help her?"

Zell elbowed Nebula. "Be quiet for once."

When Faith was done, she got up. "Go ahead, try."

Levinsky tried to use her legs, and they moved little by little. She was able to get on her knees, and eventually stand up on her heels. She's in disbelief this whole time. "N-No way!"

Faith smiled. "See? I knew you could do it."

Levinsky was filled with tears. "No way. I can stand up! I can walk!" And she took a few steps back and forth. Susan and J were dumbfounded.

Susan: "Sister...isn't this wonderful?" She took off her glasses to shed the tears from her eyes.

Levinsky grabbed Faith's shoulders. "It's a miracle! You must be a miracle worker."

Faith turned her head. "No. It's my special ability. I was born with this gift. No one can learn it. If you had...asked for help, I would've helped you."

Levinsky hugged her. "Thank you so much." When she calmed down, she let Faith go, and wiped the tears off her eyes.

Nebula wasn't so angry anymore, seeing his enemy cry like that. It reminds him that she's a human after all. Everyone was smiling. How could they not?

Levinsky: "All these years, I've lived in bitterness. I've been searching and searching for a way to cure myself. What a waste of time that was. I only...I only wish I met you sooner. I know this won't make it better, but I am really sorry for what I've done. To you and Mr. Spade."

Faith: "As long as you learn your lesson in the end. Right, Tyson?"

Tyson: "Yes. The wedding is not cancelled, it's just postponed."

Joe: "Well, at least everyone is happy now. And best of all, no one got killed. Except for Rubeus, cuz he's going to get it."

Levinsky: "Ms. Faith, I see that you also have a special ability to make friends, don't you? I'll make it up to you somehow. I'll change my ways."

Faith smiled.

Suddenly, everyone gasped. [Split screen - 3] [Tyson, Nebula, Joe].

[Split screen - 3] [Macintosh, Zelfire, Levinsky].

Rubeus and Turbulence are in the air, floating above them.

"Let's go!" Tyson shouted, and everyone blurred.

All the fighters flew up and surrounded the two villains.

Rubeus: "Hmm. It's time for some people to die."

Joe: "Yeah, and it's you!"

Everyone got ready for battle. Zelfire powered up with white energy, Nebula charged balls into his hands, Joe slammed his fists together, making a loud sound, Tyson turns super sayan, and Macintosh charged his metallic bracelets. All the warriors did the stare, and within an instant everyone attacked.

Macintosh fired a beam, and Turb flew circles around them. Froom. Nebula got in front of Mac.

Neb: "Listen, I know you two have a history together. But let me take care of this one."

Mac: "Nebula..."

Turb appears and fires a bunch of little energy arrows, Nebula takes out his sword and slashes them. Whish whoosh. When the coast is clear, he flies up and screams. "Yaaaah!"

Joe punches Rubeus, and he dodges them. Whoosh whoosh. When he saw an opening, Rubeus kicked him away. Zelfire shot a beam, and Rubeus dodged. Tyson came from the side and kicked, Rubeus blocked, and powered up. Tyson was knocked away. Wham!

Faith: "You three should escape while you can."

Levinsky: "No, we have to help. This is my mess to start with."

Faith: "You can't help us. I have to go help them. Just go." She jumped up from the crater and landed on ground level. She aimed at Rubeus, and suddenly a body rose from the ground and screamed. Faith turned around, surprised, to see Emerald. She was messed up, and screamed madly.

"Hyaaaaah!"

"You're still alive!"

"Die, princess!" She threw her fan, and Faith dodged. Slash! It hit her arm, and it bled.

Faith took out a rose and it turned into a whip. The warriors did the stare.

Sounds of fighting were heard. Levinsky and Susan and J just watched helplessly.

Kapow! Tyson got punched in the face. Rubeus let out a furious combo of punches and kicks, and Tyson was pushed back. (Damn...even my super sayan powers is not enough. What can I do?)

Suddenly, Rubeus appeared in front of him and kicked. Whack! He was smashed into the ground. Zelfire came and let out a dozen punches, Rubeus dodged super fast and flew away. Zell chased him, and they were flying in circles.

Zelfire used the Spirit Blast, but Rubeus blocked it, and he returned fire with a thick white beam. Zell tried to block it, but that's a big mistake. It burned his hands and pushed him into the ground.

Macintosh decided it's time to use the Nullifier. He turns it on, and an invisible shockwave exploded throughout the area, with him as the origin. ZzzzzZzzzt. Every electronic device within its radius was affected. Including Rubeus's suit. It started to electrify.

"Ughhh! What's happening?" said the demon.

"Now's my chance!" Tyson shouted, jumped out from the rocks. Kapow! Wham! He hit Rubeus hard.

"You little..." Rubeus gathered little purple balls into his palms, and shot them out. Tyson had to block all of them with his shield. Kaboom! The constant explosions were hurting him.

Nebula slashed and slashed, but missed, Turb appeared behind him and slashed his back. "Ugh!"

Turbulence: "Give it up. You are going to die."

Neb: "Shut up, you guinea pig."

"I am not a guinea pig!" He powered up and the ground cracked. A string of energy shot out, and Nebula jumped away from its deadly reach. Slam!

Turb took his energy whip and lashed it forward, Neb slashed it with his sword, breaking the energy, and kicked Turbulence away. Wham!

Rubeus continued to power up, despite the malfunctioning armor. It would work for two seconds, and then not work for two seconds. "Hyaaaaah! You die!!"

Tyson winced from the energy. The battle is starting to heat up.

Turbulence fired a bunch of energy sticks as Nebula flew up at him, and he was getting hit by them and bleeding. But he didn't care. Schleb! They hit his legs, chest, and arms. But he kept on flying and he drew his sword back and slashed fast – a few times a second. Turbulence didn't even have time to dodge. His body was cut into pieces, and he fell on the ground, bleeding.

"Die, princess!" Emerald shouted, as she fired a beam. Faith pointed her forefinger forward and used the Energy Shot. Faith's beam is thinner, but its more concentrated, and it went through Emerald's beam, and shot her through the chest. Emerald collapsed immediately. The remainder of the big beam hit Faith, knocking her down.

Rubeus did a karate chop, Tyke blocked it. Whack! Rubeus followed up with a kick to the face. Wham!

Tyson got up and coughed blood.

"Get up. I want to make sure you die knowing you are defeated."

Tyke: " \*Kuff kuff\* You bastard. I can't die yet. I still have many important things to do."

"Ohhh, like your marriage? Face it, it was never meant to happen."

"It was **always** meant to happen!" Suddenly, Tyson blurred, and kicked him into the air. "Until you came!" He did an uppercut to Rubeus's chin. Pow! Tyson finished up with the Wrath Beam. Its energy was so strong Rubeus's armor cracked into pieces, and Rubeus himself was blown up. Kaboom!

It's all over now. Tyson lands and returns to normal state.

Levinsky: "Ms. Faith, thank you so much for everything. I wish I could pay you back somehow."

Faith: "There is no need. Just don't do anymore bad things. That's the best "reward" I expect from you."

"Oh definitely. Starting today I am going to live a new life. And do new things. And instead of screwing people, I will help people."

"That's good. Well, I have to go. By the way, if you want...I'd like you to come to my wedding."

Levinsky's eyes lighted up. The same kind of reaction when she first stood up on her own legs. "Really?"

"Yes."

"I'll definitely be there."

Faith smiled and ran the other way.

Susan walked over to her sister. "Emilia...I was always afraid you'd plunge into darkness because of your disability. But today...your eyes look different. You finally stopped hating."

"Sister...I'm sorry. I've made you do all these things for me."

"No, no."

They hugged and cried.

And thus, the wedding proceeds. In the same park. All the chairs and things have been fixed and repaired. The audience is already there, sitting on the chairs, watching the ceremony. The best man is Nebula, the best woman is Lisa Powers.

Margrit was so happy her eyes glittered. Terry watched proudly as his son is going to get married. Just like he was twenty something years ago.

Levinsky and her sister sat all the way in the back.

Priest: "Do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife...for richer and poorer, in sickness and in death, till death do you apart?"

"I do." Faith said.

"I do." Tyson said.

Priest: "I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride."

The bride and groom kissed, and everyone cheered happily.

During the kiss, both of them were thinking about the happy times they shared together. The time when Tyson made a promise while in the lake, the times they were training in preparation for Vega, the time when he gave her a ring on their anniversary. And the time when Faith thought she was going to die fighting Labyrinth, but Tyson swoops in to save her from her doomed fate.

And now, this wedding has become another memory. A memory they'll remember for future occasions...a story to tell their future kids. An event that will mark the rest of their lives.

The End.