

THE POWER FORCE II

A State of War

No one said fighting a war is going to be easy. No one said wars are fair. No one ever said that wars are just. But fight they must. For they fight for freedom, the one thing most precious to any living person besides oxygen. Give me freedom or give me death...and I don't plan on dying.

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Summary

12: Trip to Mars. The Psychic Showdown.

Contents

Nebula, Lisa, and Tyson put their hands together. "We stick together always, the three of us."

The three of them put their hands together. **"Together forever!"**

Adel has Amanda captured on planet Mars and it's up to the heroes to rescue her out of this hell. Nebula, Tyson, and Lisa are already in their space pods, flying at full speed to Mars.

While Adel was observing the Enchron Crystal, Providence came into the room. "Everything okay here?"

"Yes." she replied. "Now if you don't mind, I'd like some privacy."

"Of course." He walked away.

Just then, Amanda woke up. "Ugh...where am I?"

"Welcome to my base on Mars, Dark Child."

"You brought me to Mars? Why?"

"So that no one will find us here."

"You've wasted your efforts, Adel. I will not join the Empire."

"You're deciding already? But you haven't even heard the benefits yet."

"It can be no better than the Great Seven. They were doomed to fail from the beginning."

"Oh, you think so?" Adel replied. "Let me train you, child, and you can become as powerful as me. Everyone will respect you when you are powerful."

"I'd rather die than join the Empire. You are nothing but scum!"

Adel frowned. She's not scum. The scum are the people who kidnapped her, blew up her school, and tortured her in the laboratory. She walked over to the computer and pulled the lever. The metal bracelets cuffing Amada gave her electric shocks.

"AAAAAAH!" Amanda was semi-conscious, her head facing down.

"That will teach you to know your place, kid. You will join me and you have no choice."

Tyson was resting while in the pod. It's been about an hour since they left the earth. There's nothing but darkness in space. He pressed a button on the control panel. Beep. "Nebula, Lisa, we will be at the Mars military base in less than ten minutes."

Neb: "Gotcha."

Lisa: "Roger that!"

The pods flew into the atmosphere of the red planet. Froom!

Adel continued to stare at Amanda. She has high hopes for her. (It's unbelievable how much psychic potential this child has. She doesn't even know herself.)

A soldier rushed into the room. "Lady Adel, we have intruders! Three of them!"

Adel: "So, they found us, eh? Shoot them down!"

The soldier saluted. "Right away."

The machine turrets fired at the space pods. Thut-thut-thut. Tyson's pod was hit and it was smoking. Frooom. His pod diverged from the other two.

Nebula: "Tyson, you're hit! Get out of there!"

The pod door opened and Tyson flew out. The pod blew up in mid air. Tyson had to join the others, but there were bunch of Muraian soldiers in his way. "Oh great."

These soldiers were definitely not friendly. They all wore the same exact uniform, according to the Council's rules. Blue tight pants, boots, white armor, and a helmet with glasses, like those of a biker.

The other two pods landed. Nebula and Lisa stepped out.

Lisa: "What about Tyson?"

Neb: "He'll be fine. We have to go ahead without him." They broke down the door and ran into the base.

Someone was waiting for them at the end of the hallway. It's none other than the blood-thirsty Providence. He and Nebula did the stare, and they mentally picked each other as opponents. "Lisa, go ahead and meet your sister. I will take care of this freak."

Lisa ran ahead, leaving these two alone.

Tyson turned super sayan and fought head on with the soldiers. They came at him like vultures, and they knocked them away. Whack! Pow! One came from behind, Tyson turned around and kicked him in the stomach. A bunch of them opened fire. Bam, bam. The hero made a shield to protect himself. Then he released a big energy wave, finishing off the rest of the soldiers. Now it's time to get to business.

Lisa came into the room, and Adel was surprised. She was expecting to see Tyson. "Lisa? It's you?"

"Julian..."

"Don't call me by that name. Julian is dead."

"Why did you do this?" Lisa asked. "Why did you kidnap Amanda? Better yet, why are you working for the Empire?"

Adel laughed. "It's not something you'd understand, little sister."

"So you still think of me as your little sister?"

"That's just a formal title. I longer have a family. I have no one but myself. You were foolish to come here. Now I have to treat you as the enemy." She fired a shockwave, Lisa jumped out of the way. Bam!

"Stop this while you can, sister!"

"I am not your sister!" Adel fired a red beam.

Lisa had no choice but to block it. Her white force field cancelled out the red energy. "Damn it."

"You never should have come." said Adel, walking forward with her palm open. "You should've stayed on earth where it's safe." She fired a big one.

Lisa couldn't block all of it and got blasted away. Kabam! "Aaaaah!"

Nebula jumped and slashed, Prov dodged. Whoosh. "Hyah!" Nebula continued his relentless attack. He raised his sword high and slashed downwards, Providence grabbed it with his bare hand and punched Neb in the stomach. Kapow. He was knocked against the wall, and it cracked.

"Ugh." Blood trickled down his mouth, but he didn't seem to care. "Son of a bitch."

"Hmph. Since you came all the way here, I will make your trip worth it."

"I'm going to pay for what you did to my brother?"

"Your brother? Tyson Spade?"

"Right on. I'll kill you in his place."

Prov crossed his arms. "You're his brother. So that means you are the second child of Mason Spade. The man who killed my father."

"Uhhh..."

"And you must die." The tyrant opened his palm and fired dark energy. Bam.

Neb blocked and it pushed him through the wall. Crash! He ended up on the bottom of a pile of metal. "Ugh..."

Providence came into the room.

Suddenly, the metal popped up and Nebula powered up like hell. "Hyaaaah!"

Providence jumped at him and grabbed the necklace. Nebula grabbed his hand. "So this is your source of power, eh?"

"Let go!"

Providence grabbed his face and they struggled. He managed to rip the necklace off and jumped back. "It's mine now."

"No!"

Prov threw the crystal in the air and blasted it. To his surprise, it landed on the floor without a scratch. Nebula ran at him and punched him in the face, followed by a combo of punches. Pow pow pow. Nebula continued his punches, and Providence ducked and saw his chance. He uppercuts Neb on the chin. Whack! Then he kneed him in the chest. Thud.

Neb was hurt, but pain is nothing new to him. Both fighters jumped back a good distance. Prov gathered dark energy, Nebula fired the Nebulon Blast. Prov fired the Atomic Blast, and both forces collided.

Outside, Tyson could see the explosion. Kaboom! He winced from it. That's a sign he should hurry up and get into the base.

Slam! Lisa was knocked against the wall. Adel fired a shockwave, Lisa rolled out of its way. The wall was destroyed.

Adel: "You may be a psychic, but you have a long way to go when it comes to power."

"You think you're so tough?" Lisa fired a beam, Adel blocked it.

"Pathetic." Adel blasted her against the wall.

With all the noise, Amanda was beginning to wake up. During her first moments of consciousness, she saw Lisa and Adel fighting. Her vision was blurry, but it was becoming clear.

Kabam! Lisa and Adel fired psychic beams at each other.

"Stop this now, sister!"

"Shut up!"

Lisa flew up and threw an energy ball, Adel dodged.

"You should've stayed home."

"I'm not the little helpless girl you used to know. I'm different."

Adel lifted up a piece of metal and threw it at Lisa, it hit her and slammed her against the wall and tied her up. Her psychic abilities can even bend metal.

"Heh, is that the limit of your abilities? It's too bad, really. I give you credit for your effort."

"It's bad enough you turned out like this, but now you want to drag Amanda into this? She's just a child."

"So what? The earlier the better. She is going to be a good tool for the Empire."

"Are people just mere tools to you?"

"In a way, yes."

Lisa powered up and the piece of metal on her was blasted into pieces. "You are not my sister, you are a monster."

"Such harsh words." replied Adel sarcastically. "Come, show me your strength!"

They fired beams and balls each other.

Amanda was tied up and helpless. "Stop fighting. You two are sisters, aren't you?" Unfortunately, these two were too busy fighting to hear her.

Tyson came into the warehouse to find Nebula injured. "Brother!"

Neb opened his eyes. "Tyson? Watch out!"

A beam hit his back and pushed him out of the building. Froom. He crashed into a mountain wall. Providence came out. "You should always watch your back, sayan."

"Don't be so proud to be attacking people from behind." replied the hero as he got up, patting the dust off himself.

Both of them dashed across the ground while facing each other the whole time.
(Can I win without the Phoenix? I must!)

Lisa just dodged another deadly attack. Adel lifted up a piece of concrete and threw it, Lisa jumped away from it, and the concrete smashed into the garbage. In this room, there were plenty of heavy objects to throw around, thus it's a perfect place to fight for these psychics.

Amanda was watching the whole, and it made her really uncomfortable to see these two fight. "Stop it. Don't fight anymore. Stop it, please!" she yelled.

Adel: "Be quiet, Dark Child. I will take care of you once I get rid of this nuisance."

Lees: "I'll show you a nuisance." She put her hands together to form a sign and released a big white beam.

It hit Adel and smashed her against the wall, and things fell from the ceiling. She was under a pile of rubble, but it's no problem for her. The rocks and chunks floated in the air and Adel stood up. "Not bad, Lisa Powers. You are going to pay for what you did last time." She's referring to the time when she fought Tyson outside of the warehouse after kidnapping Mason Spade. As they were fighting to the death, Lisa stepped in to intervene, and as a result, Adel was defeated. Tyson even spared her life, further adding to the humiliation.

Lees: "You were going to kill Tyson, weren't you? Why are you doing this!?"

"You are really noisy, brat. I'll silence you for good!" Adel opened fire. Bam.

Lisa blocked.

Amanda: "Stop it! Stop it!"

Bam! Bam! The more Amanda screamed, the more they fired. Beams were flying across the room, things were breaking, and the fighters were getting hurt. Lisa was hit on the arm by a psychic attack, and she was bleeding.

This battle made Amanda feel really uncomfortable. It was unbearable to watch. People fighting and getting hurt reminds her of the people she once loved who got hurt. Her school friends were hurt because of her. And her parents died before her very eyes. Amanda doesn't want anymore fighting. No more. No more.

"Stop fighting! STOP IT!!" In a fit of anger, she released a tremendous amount of energy. The entire room was shaking.

Adel and Lisa noticed the shaking, and they realized it was Amanda.

Lees: "Amanda..."

Things were falling from the ceiling, and the building was about to fall apart. Amanda screamed in a fit of rage, and everything went white. Kaboom!

Tyson noticed the explosion, but he had to focus on the fight. Providence charged and punched and Tyson blocked. Wham!

The base is nothing more than a pile of rubble. Adel came out from the debris and coughed. She saw Amanda a few feet away, unconscious from her own power. (Damn, that child is more dangerous than I thought. To have power of such magnitude...I underestimated her.)

Suddenly, Lisa popped out of the rubble. She couldn't stand up and fell down. "Amanda did this?" she asked herself.

Tyson landed and breathed hard. This is going to be a hell of a fight. Providence, on the other hand, was not worried at all. He has his sights on being the ruler of the invincible Empire, and he will do any thing to receive it.

13: Adel's Past. Providence's Stand.

Contents

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Adel: "Congratulations, you survived. But I'm afraid I can't say the same for Tyson."

In the valley, there was an explosion. Kaboom! Lisa gasped. "Tyson?"

"Without the power of the Phoenix, he is nothing."

"The Phoenix?" said Lisa, while crawling on the ground.

"I have the crystal in my hands." said Adel, holding the shiny crystal tightly. "Without this he doesn't stand a chance against Dark Providence."

"You must give it back to him!"

"Why should I listen to you?"

"He's going to die!"

Adel smiled. "Good. This is what we planned from the beginning."

"You...you can't possibly mean that, Julian."

"Silence! I told you not to call me that." Adel opened her palm.

"You won't kill your own sister, will you?"

"Why wouldn't I?" said Adel. Her hand was shaking, and she couldn't get the will to charge energy. Something was wrong.

"What's the matter?" asked Lisa. "Why don't you do it? Because you can't."

Adel was still shaking. "W-Why you little-"

"You can't because somewhere deep down inside you is your old self. The real you!"

"No. Julian Powers is dead. She died a long time ago. I am Lady Adel, Dark Lord of the Empire."

Lees: "No, you are wrong. The old Julian is still inside of you. I don't care how much you have changed, but you are still Julian! She is still inside of you, deep down in your heart, I know it."

These words were having an adverse affect on Adel. She just stood there stupidly, not knowing what to do. If there's anytime she is confused, it is now. Realizing that she can't fire, she put her arm down.

Tyson charged into Providence and they exchanged punches, occasionally landing one on the face. Kapow! Then they jumped away and Prov fired some dark beams. Tyson hid behind a boulder to avoid the explosions.

(I still have a chance to win. I have to think calmly.)

Kaboom! The rock was hit. Tyke made a run for it. Kabam.

(I have to use my energy wisely.)

Prov appeared in front of him. Tyke stopped. "Uhhh..."

Prov fired. Blam! Tyke blurred and appeared in front of him and did a flying punch. Kapow! It hit him straight to the face. Providence fell down, while Tyson continued flying up. The tyrant soared up and opened both palms, a gesture that Tyson recognized. Prov fired the Atomic Star.

Tyke: (No, not that. I have to stop him.) He fired a golden beam downwards. Kabam. Providence appeared close to him and fired the Atomic Star. (Oh no!) It was too late to avoid it, he blocked it and the dark energy and his entire body was sizzling. He was surrounded and engulfed by the energy. "Aaaaah!"

"Ha ha ha ha ha!" laughed Providence. "Witness the power of dark energy, the best form of energy in the universe. Since your body is not used to it, it will be extra painful for you, Spade."

"Aaaaah!" Tyson fell down. Thud.

Lisa: "You've got to h-hurry and bring him the Enchron Crystal...or else..."

Adel was now in a bind. What should she do?

Who am I exactly? Am I Julian Powers or am I the Phantom?

She saw images of herself and Tyson as a kid. He was smiling and having a hell of a time. He licked the ice cream enjoyably, as if it was the only one in the world.

Sluurp. He was laughing and Julian couldn't resist that angelic smile of his.

Ding dong. School just ended. Julian came to pick up her sister. Who could forget the image of little Lisa, in her cute little school uniform with that tiny schoolbag. "Sister!" Lisa yelled.

"How was school today?"

"School was fun!" she yelled enthusiastically.

"Let's go to the park today and have fun!"

"Yay!"

The Enchron Crystal dropped on the ground with a loud cling. Adel grabbed her head and pulled her hair in agony. "Stop it. Stop! What are these images?"

Lisa stood up limply, with one hand on her other arm. She had cuts and bruises on various places. "These images are your memories. They are real events that happened long ago. No matter how hard you try, you cannot forget your past. Your past has already been decided. Nothing can change it, nothing."

"The past is the past." said Adel. "I was nothing but a weakling back then. I don't want to go back to the way I was...never! I will never go back."

"Sister, becoming yourself does not make you weak."

Tyson got up and breathed hard. Most of his energy was drained by now, and now he's in survival mode. Providence walked slowly to him and opened fire. Kabam! Tyson dodged and charged forward. They showed their brutal martial arts, trying to break each other's bones.

Whack! Providence blocked Tyson's attack and elbowed him in the chest. "Ugh! Aaah!" Prov kicked him away. Wham.

"Why should I care about Tyson?" Adel shouted. "Why should I care if he dies or not? I have my mission to complete."

"Is your mission that important to you? What happened to you, sister? How did you turn out this way?"

"Someone like you does not understand what I went through."

Zzzzzzzt. "Aaaaaaah!" The electricity went through her body and it was extremely painful to bear. The pain was indescribable. "AAAAAAAH! AAAAH!" But there was absolutely nothing Julian could do. Her arms and legs were strapped to the death chair. There were troops and scientists all over the place. They were conducting experiments on her.

Julian panted for breath. Being shocked can be tiring. "How do you feel?" asked a man dressed like a general. He had a red cape and a red hat. His face was a blur, Adel cannot remember clearly. But he was sheer evil.

"Why...are you doing this?"

"Ha ha ha ha. Because I can. You are weak and I am strong. The strong conquer the weak. That is the way the world works."

"You...you are a monster?"

"A monster? Ha ha ha ha. So what if I am? Give her another shock."

A scientist pulled the lever, and the machine sent shocks to Julian, and she screamed like hell.

Her time in the laboratory were the worst days in her life. This was sheer hell for her, there can exist no other place worst than this. To be dominated by someone else and tortured daily. Treated like mere subjects. Like rats in a maze.

"I spent countless days in that living hell. I even lost track of time. One year later I finally escaped. I was the only survivor except one other person. After that day, I could no longer go back to my normal life. Never."

The Phantom went into the command room, fully dressed in its usual attire and face mask. The orb in the center took the shape of a man. "Phantom..." it said, "You are the strongest one of the Magnificent Seven. I have high hopes for you. Go and destroy the obsolete."

In an arbitrary town, there was a raging fire. The people disobeyed the Empire, and thus they must be punished. The M-7 members were flying about on their discs and shooting people. Kaboom! People ran like hell and the entire place was filled with screams of horror. The Phantom itself killed a dozen people, leaving a trail of blood.

A certain warrior attacked, the Phantom blasted him to the ground. He was injured and dying. " *Cough cough* W-Who are you? What are you?"

Adel removed her mask.

The man was shocked. "You're the Phantom?"

"What did you expect? A monster?"

"Why are you doing this?"

Adel had a wicked smile. "Because I can. You are weak and I am strong and the strong dominate the weak. That is the way the world works." She opened her palm, the man gasped, and she fired. Blam! Another life taken.

"Come join me, Adel." said Orbital, offering his hand. "Join me and I will show you the cosmos..."

Adel: "After seeing all that, how can I go back to my old life? I can never go back. It is too late."

Lisa: "You are right. I do not know how you feel. I did not experience the horrors that you went through. But you are still Julian on the inside. You two are the same person. What happened to the kind and gentle sister that I know? The one who had a sense of justice and right and wrong? Did your experiences make you change into the cold blooded murderer you are now?" She couldn't hang on and collapsed. "Ugh..."

Adel gasped and stepped forward. "Are you okay, Lisa?" She suddenly realized what she said and became embarrassed.

"It's n-n-not too late...sister. If you...can change from Julian to what you are now, then you can ch-change back. I-I know you can."

"No! I refuse to change back. It doesn't matter what you say. I have already made up my mind."

Lisa fell unconscious. Nebula and Amanda were unconscious. The cold air of Mars blew harshly against their bodies.

"I won't go back." said Adel silently. "I won't go back." She picked up the crystal.

Lisa woke up and crawled forward. "Julian, are you happy with the way you are now? Are you?"

"What do you mean? Who needs happiness when you have power?"

"Does this power help you? What has it brought you other than hatred and bitterness? So what if you are at the top? No one cares about you. You're always by yourself."

[Close up – Adel].

Lisa: "You're constantly surviving and on your own. You have no one to turn to. You will live in darkness and solitude for the rest of your life. All of us back on earth still care about you. Yet you chose to seclude yourself in darkness."

Those words hit Adel like a ton of bricks. Everything Lisa said is surprisingly accurate.

Kaploosh! Tyson was hit by a beam and slammed against the wall. His head was bleeding and blood trickled down his face. "Ugh...ahh..." Tyson's vision was covered by his own blood. He came to a sad realization that he can die today.

Providence: "Heh. You are a sad excuse for a living being."

The hero touched his face and saw the blood on his hand. His own blood. Dark and red. He got up and ran forward. ([I won't die here.](#) [I won't die here.](#)) He and Providence charged into each other and pushed. Froom!

Adel's inner conflict continued. On one hand, Tyson's death will accomplish her mission. But she felt uncomfortable watching him getting beat up. Something's just not right here. "What is this feeling?"

"It's called guilt." said Lisa. Once again, she said something Adel did not want to hear. "Because deep down inside you still care about him."

"Guilt? Why should I feel guilt? I don't need any friends. I don't need anyone. I'm fine by myself!"

The Phantom had been traveling for days and grew weary. She took off her mask and washed her face in the lake.

"What a surprise. The Phantom is a woman?" said Nebulax from the other side.

Adel fired a shockwave and it went through the water and smashed the rock he was sitting on. Nebulax jumped to the air and landed. Adel appeared and punched, he blocked. "Now, now, let's not get so hasty. I don't want to fight you."

"Who are you?"

"My name is Nebulax, but that is not important. I am after Nebula Spade, and you are after Tyson Spade. Those two are brothers. We cannot get them by ourselves, so I propose an alliance."

Adel turned around. "Sorry, I work alone."

"And you've failed up to now."

"Fine. Just this once."

The super sayan and the Phantom gathered energy for a final attack and fired. Kaboom! Adel was thrown into the pit of eternal darkness. Everyone assumed she was dead. She's still alive but barely. Her legs were broken and bleeding like crazy. Her head was bleeding too. She thought she was going to die here. Luckily, Nebulax came

to rescue her. Normally, she wouldn't accept help, but in a rare case like this, surviving is essential.

Adel woke up in a strange place. She was on some mechanical bed. Orbital came in. "We can replace your legs for you. And in return you will work for the Empire. How does that sound?"

"I don't know."

"Think about it, do you really want to sit on a wheelchair for the rest of your life? Even if you a psychic, without the lower half of your body functioning, your powers will be limited. The stomach is the core of your body, and it gathers energy from all parts of your body and limbs – the head, arms and legs. It will be difficult to attack or fly without your legs."

You will live in solitude and darkness for the rest of your life. Lisa's words couldn't be truer. Everyday for Adel it is a struggle to survive. A struggle to be on top and be one step ahead of her "enemies." Jurai, Gusher, and the other guys. None of them like each other. She is no exception. Is living in constant fear going to make her happy? Is taking over the world going to be satisfying?

So, everything she has done up to now was a waste of time? All this power is meaningless?

"Hyaaaah!" Tyson punched recklessly, while Providence intercepted all his attacks. Providence saw an opening and jabbed him in the stomach. Thud. He followed up with a kick to the face. Whack! Tyson fell down again. But he bounced back up and attacked, Providence continued the beating. Pow! Kapow! Tyson was thrown on the ground.

Providence grabbed him by the hair. "I will sacrifice you in the name of the Empire."

"Ugh."

He punched Tyson in the stomach and kicked him away. Whack.

"It was his fault. It's his fault I lost the ability to walk!" shouted Adel.

"Was it his fault? You were the one who attacked us first. We had no choice but to defend ourselves. If you did not attack us none of this would have happened. All this hatred and suffering occurred because of you. You did it all to yourself!"

Adel gasped. Her eyes were shaking and her hands trembling. Another shocking truth.

"We all cared about you, sister. I thought you died a long, long time ago. Do you know how lonely I was after that?!" Lisa started to cry. "Do you know what it's like to be a kid without her sister? To be an orphan without a family? I think about you all the time!"

Adel grabbed her head in pain.

Lisa continued her speech. "Have you forgotten about the promise you made me? You said you'd look after me forever!"

Adel's eyes were wide open with shock. That phrase she just heard...it sounds so familiar and nostalgic. Little Lisa hugged her big sister Julian. Her angelic smile would lighten up any room. "I love you, sister. I will always look after you. Forever." Indeed, those were her own words.

Lisa: "Did you forget your promise? How will you face your parents if you kill your only sister? *Sob sob* All these years I thought you died. When I found you again you turn out like this! I'm disappointed. Back then, if we knew you were still alive, we would have looked for you. I would have searched the whole planet if I had to. Tyson never gave up on you. He continued to look for the truth."

Tyson? The man who is dying before her very eyes? Kapow! The sayan was hit pretty badly, and Providence was enjoying the beating. Wham! He just kicked Tyson in the face.

After being beat up by the android Bane, Julian was injured. Tyson and Nebula came to her rescue. As she was being carried to an ambulance, Tyson rushed in. "Julian..." he said with sad, wet eyes. "Are you okay? Julian!"

She opened her eyes. "I'm fine. Don't worry about me, Tyson. You must be strong."

Indeed, that was her back when she was still a weakling. But life was much better then. Has she done wrong by turning on her friends and family? Are they worth abandoning? Are several years of torture and horror more important than they are?

Adel is more trouble than ever. She can't decide and screams while grabbing her head. "Ughhh...aaaagh!"

Tyson continued his valiant struggle. His body was bruised and battered, yet he continues to fight. His head was bleeding and dripping. Adel/Julian could no longer watch this.

Tyson charged forward and everything happened in slow motion. Providence blasted him against the wall.

Prov: "Which limb should I blow up first?" He fired a beam, and it got intercepted. Kabam. "What?"

Adel came out of the smoke. Both Tyson and Prov were surprised.

Prov: "Lady Adel? What is the meaning of this?"

"I've had enough of this," she replied. "I can no longer sit back and watch this eyesore happen." She threw the Enchron Crystal to Tyke. "Take it."

Prov: "So you reveal your true colors, Adel? I'll kill you along with this sayan." He opened his palm, but Adel used psychic push before he could do anything. Wham! He was thrown on the ground. Then she lifted a big piece of granite from the land itself and threw it forward.

Prov got ready to block it, and it pushed him against the wall. His body was trapped and he screamed as he got crushed. He spit blood and fell unconscious.

Tyson: "You're helping me?"

"Don't misunderstand," said Adel. "I am not helping you. I am doing what I feel is necessary. I no longer think that the Empire can help me accomplish my goals."

"Thank you," he said gratefully. And grateful he is, for the Phoenix is now back under his control.

Lightning struck the piece of granite and Providence fell down face flat. Wiseman appeared.

"It's you!" said Adel.

Wiseman: "How disappointing, Adel. You have betrayed us."

Adel: "What's it to you, you old piece of shit wizard?"

Wiseman: "It is a shame, for I will have to eliminate you too. Providence, arise." The glowing sphere he was holding was glowing and it zapped Providence's body. His body stood up on its own and his eyes woke up. Energy waves released from his body and the heroes can feel it. A symbol appeared on his forehead – the mark of the Ko-Rashm.

"Aaaaaaaaah!" screamed the revived man.

Wiseman: "I just gave you a boost in power. I am giving you another chance, Lord Providence. Don't fail."

Prov smiled. "Thank you so much for this precious gift, Wiseman. I will put it to good use. Hyaaaah!" He powered up and the heroes gasped at his awesomeness.

Tyson: "Incredible!"

Adel: "Quick, turn into the Phoenix. We will need to fight him together."

In front of them was a surge of dark energy. It's strong and overwhelming, but they won't lose. Tyson screamed and his body became engulfed in flames. "Phoenix power!" Froom!

Adel powered up to the max. The two of them fired their strongest beams. They hurled at high speed at Providence and exploded on contact. KABOOM! When the smoke cleared, Providence was still there, alive and well.

Tyson and Adel were flabbergasted. "Uhhh...he's too strong."

Providence opened both palms. Tyke and Adel flew away to avoid it. Providence formed two energy balls and threw them. One went for Tyke, the other for Adel. They blocked it.

Prov charged into Tyson directly and kicked him. Adel flew from behind, Prov hit her before she could hit him. Whack! She was falling but then she recovered and flew up.

"Tyson," she said, "I will give you an opening." She flew forward before he could say anything. "Yaaaah!" Providence blasted her and she fell. (Now's your chance, do it!)

The Phoenix fired the Eternal Flames, and Providence was hit. Bam! His entire body was consumed in fire and he was falling. Tyson appeared in front of him and punched him. He's falling faster and hit the ground. Kaboom. He got up angrier than ever. "You damn sayan! I'll get you for this!" He flew up and gathered a lot of energy.

"This is over!" Tyson shot a fiery beam upwards.

Providence fired the Atomic Star. The black and red energies collide, and the red energy disintegrated the black energy and Providence was hit. Everything turned white and he blew up. Kaboom.

Things got quiet for a while. Adel got up. "So, he's dead, huh?"

Everyone who was knocked out began to wake up at the same time. It's time to smell the fresh air of Mars.

Standing on a cliff, Adel stared at the sky. Tyson was behind her. A lot of things have happened, and these people need some peace of mind. The wind was calm and soothing, as if reflecting their inner state. "What are you going to do now?"

"I don't know." Adel replied.

"I'll wait for your answer."

"What?" said Orbital, waking up from his daydreaming. "Adel is a traitor? Can this be true?"

"If you do not believe me," said Wiseman. "Why not ask Providence, if he can still speak?"

"This is quite disturbing. Of all of the Council members, I did not expect her to betray us."

"I know how you feel." said the evil wizard, "But the truth is the truth. We must take precautions. She knows too much."

Another meeting was set up. The Council listened carefully to Orbital's words.

"Fellow members of the Empire, for reasons unbeknownst to us, Adel has betrayed us. Our objectives still remain, **but** now we have a new priority. **Find the traitor and kill her!**"

The members were all shocked to hear this. But a certain member, Jurai, seemed pleased to hear this. What is he planning?

14: The Mission: Rescue the Princess.

Contents

"I'm sorry to hear about the recent betrayal, Lord Orbital." said Jurai in a kneeling position.

Orbital: "It is rather unfortunate. She was one of our best. But reality is reality. With her knowing our secrets, she must not be allowed to live."

"Allow me to exterminate her. I will get the job done. We are both psychics and I understand how she thinks."

"I certainly hope you do not have the same intentions as her."

"Certainly not, sire. I will prove my loyalty by bringing back her withered corpse." Jurai disappeared into the darkness.

Vision blurry. Seconds later, everything was falling into place. The woman found herself in some strange laboratory. Her hands and feet were cuffed to the wall with anti-energy particles, making it impossible for her to use ki.

"The sleeping beauty finally wakes up." said Kyria.

"It is you, Kyria?" said Sephia. "You were once a member of the Mascus Colony but you betrayed the Rebels and joined the Empire for your own greed. You've got a hefty bounty on your head."

"Oh, I am honored you know me so well."

"What do you intend to do by bringin me here?"

"I thought Adel explained it clearly? It seems that King Neflite has a soft spot for his poor sweetheart. You are going to be our negotiating tool for Neflite. With your life in our hands, he will do anything. Including turning on the rebels."

"He won't do that for one person!"

"Sure he can. His father submitted to us, so why not him? Like father like son. Ha ha ha ha ha!"

In his office, Jerrell sat with his legs on the table. He took a sip of coffee. Ah, he remembers the countless nights he didn't sleep because of work. And it's a pretty damn important job he has, running a police organization and all. Just now, he received an email. He quickly turned on the intercom. "Linsy?"

"Yes sir?" replied the voice over the intercom.

"Bring Angela into my office."

"Right away."

A minute later, Angela came in. She was quite unhappy due to their argument the other day, but she remained formal. "You called, sir?"

Jerrell got up. "Perfect timing. I just found out where our princess is being held."

"Uh."

"Princess Sephia is somewhere in Arlia, in some abandoned base. Think about it, the most dangerous place is the safest place. It's a brilliant strategy."

"So she was right under our noses."

Jerrell: "We are lucky she's not on Murai or something like that. If she is, then there will be lots of problems. Get the men ready. We will go immediately via the mobile suits."

Angela saluted and left the room.

The rescue team was called forth and assembled. Amongst them were 3rd Sergeants Lily and Wendel and some other specialists. As usual, they were given a mission briefing, and after that, the officers went to get their equipment ready.

On Space Fortress Fortran, a hatch opened and ten mobile suits flew out. Ploom, ploom, ploom. Jerrell was inside a mobile suit as well, and it is rare for him to pilot one, since it is not his specialty. "Good luck, headmaster." said the captain responsible for the gates, and saluted. Jerrell saluted to his computer screen and turned off communication. Once the mobiles were out, the hatch to Fortran closed.

While flying in space, Angela's mind began to wander. She's thinking of all the time she spent with Jerrell. Inevitably, she developed feelings for him. But he's been nothing but a cold leader. She knows that deep down inside of that hard shell of his is a sweet and kind man. The question is, will she dig deep enough to find that man? Angela wonders if he feels the same way about her.

"Angela." said Jerrell's voice over the intercom. "We are entering Arlia's atmosphere. Activate the anti-heat shield."

"Uh, yeah, right away."

"You usually are on top of things. Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." she replied and shut off the screen.

Once the mobile suits landed, the officers got out of the mobiles and walked on foot.

They were hiding behind some rock and Jerrell put a map of the base on the ground. "Okay, this is what we're going to do." And he explains everything.

"Everyone got it."

"Yeah."

"Great. Remember, the fate of the sayan race rests in our hands."

At the entrance to the base, two soldiers were guarding it. One of them yawned from boredom. Suddenly, he was shot. The other soldier was scared. "Huh? Who dares?"

Jerrell fired his gun and shot the other troop. Jerrell made a hand signal, and the team of officers came to his position. They ran silently to the front door and broke down the door. They proceeded to run down the hallway, straight into the fangs of the enemy.

At the other end of the hall, soldiers saw them coming and opened fire. Bang bang. Jerrell's GPO's returned fire while hiding behind walls. This turned into a big gun fight. Bang bang. Muraian troops were shot down one by one. While the others were shooting, Angela gathered energy and threw an energy ball at the enemy. Kaboom! They were all unconscious or dead.

Kyria: "What's this? We have intruders?"

"Our friends from the Galactic Police are here." said a voice in the darkness. Emerald came out, revealing herself. "Let me take care of this."

Kabam! Another bunch of soldiers were blown up. Jerrell's team charged into the remaining soldiers and beat them up. They were in some big warehouse room with crates and stuff. There was a big gunfight. Lasers were seen everywhere. Crates were being shot and things were blowing up.

In the midst of all this, Emerald appeared in the air and threw a razor fan at the heroes. Whoosh! They dodged it, and the fan cut open some boxes. Angela aimed at her and fired, but she missed. Emerald flew into another room and Angela went after her. Jerrell saw this. "Angela, wait!" he yelled, but she did not hear him.

Suddenly, a shot fired at him, and it hit the pipe in front of Jerrell. He quickly ducked. Kyria fired some more. Bang bang.

"Come out of there, headmaster Jerrell. I know you are there." said Kyria. Bang. Bang.

Jerrell jumped out from his hiding place and pointed his gun at the enemy, and the enemy points his gun at him. Now they're at a stare off.

"Jerrell Florencia, it's been a while. You probably don't remember me--"

"You are Kyria, once part of the Mascus Colony. You were a low level soldier who was assigned the job of a janitor. But years ago you turned against us and joined forces with Murai. You and your friend the Great Destroyer wreaked havoc on many of the rebel bases."

"Oh, I'm impressed, you know so much about me."

"I know you by face, it doesn't matter how long ago." said Jerrell. "I know every single one of my soldiers by face. And yours is particularly ugly. Inside and out."

"Hmmpf."

Both pulled the trigger at the same time. Kyria's gun is knocked out of his hand, and Jerrell is hit on the shoulder. Kyria can forward, and Jerrell fired, Kyria ducked and knocked the gun out of his hand, and hit him in the chest. Jerrell lost balance and his back hit a pipe. Kyria punched, Jerrell ducked and he punched the pipe. Crack. Smoke leaked from the pipe.

Angela walked into a dark room and there's a lot of nooks and crannies here. Every object is suspicious and the enemy could be hiding anywhere. She took each step cautiously. At the opposing wall, she saw a woman being held up there. Walking closer, she recognized her face. It's Sephia!

"Princess Sephia?"

"Who are you?"

"Don't worry, I am here to help you. I am part of the Galactic Police."

"Leave now, you're in danger!"

Suddenly, a fan flew her way, Angela jumped but the fan scratched her arm.

Emerald came out of the darkness. "I cannot let you free the princess. She is important to us."

Angela formed an energy ball and threw it, Emerald dodged. Bam.

Jerrell and Kyria exchanged some fists. Kapow! He hit Jerrell in the face. "Heh. You never should have come here, headmaster. Your Galactic Police organization is useless in front of something like the Dark Empire."

"You're one to talk, Kyria. You betrayed the principles of the colony for greed and power. You attacked my sister and nephew on earth. You're a disgrace to the sayan race."

"Heh, we'll see." Kyria fired a beam, Jerrell blocked and counter fired. Bam! Kyria was hit and knocked against the wall.

"Tch. How pathetic."

"This isn't over yet." said Kyria. He was smiling even though blood was trickling down his face. He waved his arm and there was a bracelet on his wrist. It was flashing. The Great Destroyer showed up, and the bracelet on his neck was flashing in correspondence to Kyria's bracelet.

Jerrell gasped. "It's the Great Destroyer."

Kyria: "Get him!"

GD fired and Jerrell ran out of the beam's deadly path. Kaboom! Half the room was destroyed.

[B] Contents

Angela and Emerald went past each other. Angela was hit pretty badly and she fell on one knee. "Ugh." Her sleeves were ripped and there are bruises on her face.

Emerald smiled, knowing she's winning. They turned around and fired beams at each other. The beams collided and both of them winced from the light. Froom. A fan came out from the light and Angela dodged to the side, barely avoiding the jaws of death. The fan flew past her and went back to her and hit her on the back. Scccr. Angela screamed in pain. She fell on her knees.

"Ho ho ho ho. Is that all you can do, police officer?"

Since she's losing, Angela decides to use some Emotional Reading, which is her specialty. She opened her palm to scan her opponent. "You are so confident, aren't you? You're probably doing this because the Empire is giving you something in return for your efforts. What is it? Money? Power?"

"What is it to you, you brat?"

"Hm. They're just using you. And you know it, but you work for them anyway. How ignorant of you."

Emerald was getting annoyed. "What do you know, you damn cop?"

"I know more than you, you damn sayan."

Emerald fired in frustration, Angela blurred and appeared and kicked her. Whack! Emerald was hit. "Ugh. Why you."

Angela panted for breath. She could collapse at anytime.

Suddenly, the wall broke down and Jerrell came flying in and fell down under a pile of rubble. He got up painfully. GD came into the room in his usual threatening manner.

GD fired again, Jerrell blocked. The explosion caused the whole room to shake, and Angela was knocked away. GD smiled. Jerrell saw Sephia on the wall and he knew he had to fight GD and keep him away from her. He powered up and screamed. "Electric Storm!" A bunch of electric currents flared and GD was hit.

He screamed like hell. "Aaaaaaaah!" He was hurting but his anger took over him and he powered up – and his hair turned from blue to gold. Froom!

Jerrell: "What? He's a super sayan?"

Sephia: "Oh no!"

Emerald: "I'll let him take it from here." She disappeared.

Jerrell is in deep shit now. Standing before him is a fully powered super sayan, and Jerrell is only a regular sayan. This rescue mission is turning into a survival mission. He came to save Sephia, but who will save him?

The Great Destroyer starts off with a bunch of energy balls. Jerrell back flips and dodged them. Bam-bam-bam.

Lily and Wendel came to the scene. GD fired a shockwave. Wham! They were knocked down. "Noooo!" screamed Jerrell, charging and punches GD in the face. But GD showed no sign of pain. He smacked Jerrell away.

Sephia: "Get away from here now!"

Jerrell stood up and he continues to fight. Angela was lying down and she could only whisper. "Jerrell..."

Kaplunk! The hero just got kicked hard, and he was knocked against the wall. "You bastard!" He gathered energy and fired an electric ball, it hit GD's shield and didn't even hurt him. "Ugh, no way!"

The Great Destroyer effortlessly fired a shockwave, knocking the battered Jerrell against the wall and coughed blood. The only thing that awaits our hero is disaster. No one can help him now.

Angela, despite her injuries, stood up limply and walked towards Sephia. "I'll save you."

GD saw her and approached her.

Jerrell: "No, don't!"

Angela gasped as he approached. The Great Destroyer charged and kicked her in the chin. Whack! It was a critical hit, and she was knocked out. Jerrell was shocked. Everything happened in slow motion. He could not prevent her from being hit, and he just screamed her name in vain. "Angela!! Noooo!"

GD: "How pathetic."

No words could describe how Jerrell felt as he watched his beloved Angela get beaten nearly to death. She could be dead or hanging to life by a thread. All of a sudden, nothing mattered anymore. The mission didn't matter. The bitter argument they had the other day didn't matter. The only thing that mattered to him was to beat the living crap out of his enemy. His enemy screwed him over, and his enemy must receive pay back ten times over.

Right now, he wanted more power. He really **needed** power. The need is so great that his body began to change. The energy flow was completely different. Everyone sensed it. His body became a powerhouse of electricity and currents. Zzzzzzt.

In the confusion, Lily ran to other side of the room to help Angela, who just woke up. "Commander Lianz! You okay?"

"Uhhh? Is that Jerrell?"

"Yeah."

They both winced from the excess energy. The Great Destroyer is actually worried now. Jerrell's hair turned gold and he became a super sayan for the first time. These first seconds of his transformation, he felt renewed...like he was reborn a different person. The same person, yet different.

Angela: "He's a super sayan!"

Lily: "No way!"

Sephia: "Amazing!"

Angela: (He transformed because of me?)

"I did it." said Jerrell calmly. "Just like my nephew. GD grunted since things are not going his way.

Lily: "Looks like our headmaster hasn't slacked off in his training. Imagine that, running the Galactic Police and having to train hard. But what he needed was a catalyst, an emotional boost to finally transform."

Angela: "Jerrell..."

Jerrell: "Things are going to change around here."

GD fired three energy balls. Jerrell's electric force field blocked them and bounced them away. The balls hit various parts of the room. Kabam! A piece of the ceiling fell. Bam! A bunch of computers blew up.

GD: "You are still weak! I remain the strongest!" He leaped forward.

Jerrell waited for him to come, then ducked and threw a punch to his stomach. Thud! GD was pushed back all the way to the other end of the room. Wham! GD coughed blood from the hit. But the sayan killer wasn't done yet. He's delusional and angry at the shift in power.

The super sayans jumped up and hit each other like crazy and exchanged beams and balls. As they fight on more holes appeared on the walls and ceilings.

Lily: "Those two are going at it. Ms. Angela, can you walk?"

Angela: "Don't worry about me. Free the princess first."

"But you-"

"This is an order."

Lily nodded and went to the computers and pushed some buttons. The metal cuffs on Sephia were released, and she fell down. Lily went to her aid. "Are you okay, Princess Sephia?"

"I'm fine, thanks to you."

Suddenly, a shockwave went at them, Lily grabbed Sephia and jumped away. Kaboom! Now those two were further from Angela. She was still lying there, and lucky that none of the falling debris hit her yet.

Jerrell and GD flew around the room and fired things each other. "I'm through playing games with you. Just die!" Jerrell fired the Super Sayan beam, and pushed GD out of the base, and it exploded on him in mid air.

The enemy's gone, but the danger is still here. The ceiling was very unstable and about to fall. The final column cracked, and a big piece of the ceiling was falling on Angela. The shadow covered her as she screamed like hell. Just when she thought she'd be flat as a pancake, Jerrell caught the concrete with his bare hands and lifted it up. "Ughhh...ahhh."

Angela gasped in surprise. "J-Jerrell?"

Carrying such a big object was sapping up all of his strength. His muscles were weakening. "Ugh...go now. I can't hold on much longer." One slip and they're done for.

"Why are you risking your life for me?!"

"Because you are important to me." said Jerrell, forcing a smile.

For some reason, the sunlight seemed to shine on him. So in the end, these are his true feelings for her. Actions speak louder than words. Lily and Wendel ran to them immediately.

Jerrell grunted in pain. "I won't let us die in a place like this! No! Ugh!" He tossed the big piece of concrete on the ground. Smash! Angela covered her face from the dust. Lily and Wendel stopped running, seeing what happened.

Lily: "Headmaster?"

Jerrell felt like his arms were detached from his body, and he felt very tired. He powered down back to normal state and collapsed into Angela's arms. Wendel stepped forward, but Lily signaled him to stop and turned her head. She knew these two have a lot to talk about and they don't need to be disturbed. Wendel just figured it out.

"Are you alright, sir?" asked Angela.

"Yeah. Sorry about that." Jerrell stood up and offered a hand. Angela took it and he helped her get up.

Sephia and the other GPO's watched them. She was as curious as they are. The light seemed to shine brightly on these two people.

"Are you alright? You're injured." said Jerrell.

"I'm fine, thanks to you. You're injured too."

"Oh these are just scratches. Ha ha ha ha." He laughed stupidly. "I'm strong, see?"

"You were a super sayan just now, right?"

"Yeah, that's what we call it. I was able to transform because I care about you."

Angela gasped.

It was like the other GPO's were watching a movie.

"I can't do anything without you, Angela. I just realized my feelings for you just now. And...I don't want to be without you."

"Jerrell..." she whimpered, with tears coming out of her eyes.

He grabbed her shoulders and they looked into each other's eyes and kissed. They let out all their feelings they had each other in that one kiss. Angela could feel Jerrell's love, it was that of a wild and passionate animal, and this whole time he's been holding back on his feelings. But it's all being let out now, and she's feeling every bit of it. And she kissed him back with all of her feelings, suppressed up until now, and for them, it was like a volcano erupting after centuries of being dormant.

Wendel: "Man oh man. Look at that."

Lily: "Well, it's about time."

Wendel: "I'm happy for them."

The other GPO's clapped and cheered happily. Jerrell and Angela broke the kiss and they became embarrassed as if they did something wrong. They became red-faced instantly and looked away.

Lily: "It's about time you two finally opened up to each other."

Jerrell: "Ah, well, umm..." Then he looked at Angela and they got embarrassed again.

Lily: "Aw, how cute."

Jerrell: "Ah-hem. We need to bring the princess back to our base to check for injuries. Hurry and get on with it, 3rd Sergeant Lily."

"Yeah, right away sir." replied Lily.

The other GPO's helped Sephia and carried her to the mobile suits. Now standing in the wreckage of the base, Jerrell was watching the officers leave. Angela was still next to him, silent and looking away. "Uhhh, Angela? Well, uhh, we better get going."

"Yeah." she replied. It was like she just woke up from a dream.

"Since our mission is a success, let's take some time off and celebrate, shall we?"

"Definitely." she replied, smiling.

Special: Jerrell and Angela's Story.

Contents

The woman known as Angela Lianz was tossing and turning in bed. The bedroom was dark and quiet, and outside a storm was brewing.

Screams of agony were heard everywhere. People ran all over the place. In the sky, figures standing on flying discs flew about and shot lasers. Chaos laughed as he opened fire on the people, who were mere ants to him. Voltron was there also, along with the other M-7 members.

A man was running with a little girl, and she's scared and confused. But her father's here to protect her, at least. "C'mon Angela, hurry up."

Kaboom. Kaboom.

"Aaah!" screamed the little girl.

"It's alright." he said. "We'll be alright. Let's hurry."

They regrouped with a bunch of the villagers.

A: "Lord Lianz, there is another attacker behind the valley."

B: "Our village is finished! We have to take what we can and flee."

Lianz: "No. We still stand a chance. We live together and die together." He grabbed a sword and held it up in the air.

Angela watched with wide open eyes.

Lianz bent down and touched her on the head. "Daughter, I am going to fight. Go on without me."

"No...papa...don't go." Angela whimpered with tears.

"Be strong, daughter. I will come back, I promise." And off he went. "Villagers, if you want to follow me, do so. If you want to preserve your life, then run away." And he ran towards the valley. Some of the men followed, while others remained.

Angela watched the valley without blinking. Before she knew it, there was a big explosion. Her father's energy signal disappeared. She fell on her knees and cried.

And that was the last time she saw her father. Suddenly, she woke up in cold sweat. For some reason, her heart was racing as if the event in her dream just happened. She looked at necklace and opened it. It was the last thing her father left her before he died. Inside was a picture of her father and herself as a little kid. So it's been twenty years since it happened...

Angela just finished a long day of work and she was getting ready to leave. Most of the GPO's left by now, and those who are scheduled to do the night shift are working. She wanted to say goodbye to her superior before leaving, and upon entering his office, she finds him sleeping on top of a pile of papers. So she isn't the only one working hard, Angela thought. He's working at least twice as hard. Running an organization of this size isn't easy...especially if Jerrell wants to do everything himself. He's not the type of guy who trusts people easily.

While watching him sleep, she thinks back to how she met him for the first time. Back then, the GP organization was still in its infant stages. They needed members and were massively recruiting. And she was one of the people who went through the pipeline and soared above the other candidates. However, she was a little rough on the edges in the beginning.

Angela was standing in a line with six other people, and they all saluted Jerrell as he approached them. Cuzzy went to Jerrell. "These are our newest candidates. They scored the highest on the preliminary exams."

"Is that so?" asked Jerrell, looking at each one of them carefully. "Welcome, fellow candidates." he said, looking at each other their profiles. (He was holding a clipboard of their profiles). "You folks may have passed the first step, but you are not police officers yet. You're not even cadets. You're just candidates, and I hope you understand that. The next part of the exam is purely physical. We will test your abilities as a fighter on the battlefield. It's not going to be easy."

One of them raised their hand. "Sir, may we ask about the details of the exam?"

Jerrell: "Well, if I tell you, it will ruin the surprise, wouldn't it?"

"Umm, how hard is it going to be?" asked the same candidate.

"Oh please, how hard can it be?" Angela muttered.

Everyone looked at her. Jerrell walked over to her. "Oh, an overconfident one, are we?"

Angela: "You sure talk big. Yet you never passed the exam yourself. This is going to be a piece of cake. I can show you I'll be a top officer."

Jerrell: "Oh really? You are so sure you can pass? Ninety percent of candidates fail the first try. Of those who try a second time--"

Angela: "Those useless statistics bore me. I dunno where you guys get your recruits from. I've been through almost everything. There's almost nothing that can surprise me."

All the other candidates were shocked at what she said. They were thinking, what is this woman doing? Is she crazy to argue with the headmaster? Has she gone over head?

Jerrell: "Fine then, we will see the test results. The exam begins in two hours."

Sure enough, Angela did well in all the missions and got the highest scores. During one part of the training, the candidates are given laser guns and sent into a Simulator Room – where enemies are holograms produced by a simulating machine. But the holograms are almost real and life-like, they actually hurt you if they hit you. Given only a gun and her own instincts, she fought killer androids and ruthless assassins.

Cuzzy just received the test results. He handed them to Jerrell. "The test results are in."

Jerrell flipped through the files. "Ohh?" he said, coming to Angela's file. She had the highest scores amongst all the candidates. He remembered what she said back at the briefing. "Angela Lianz is her name?"

"Yes sir. She received the highest scores. Her physical abilities are second to none."

"Almost like a sayan."

Cuzzy: "Her origins are unknown, however."

That's when Jerrell started noticing her. He continued reading reports about her as she was rising through the ranks.

Jerrell remembered that feeling he had when looking at her file. Right now, he's sitting with his feet on his desk, drinking coffee. He finished all the paperwork and he's looking at the computer, looking at some website. But his mind was wandering back to the past.

"So, this is Angela Lianz?" he remembered himself saying. "Her origins are unknown, which makes her more mysterious."

"She's rising up through the ranks." Cuzzy replied. "She just got promoted from Corporal to Sergeant."

"Oh please, how hard can it be?" said Angela in a cocky tone.

There might be a future for her here after all.

One time, they happened to see each other in the dining halls of Fortran. They recognized each other immediately. "Ms. Lianz, correct?"

"Oh, you remembered my name. Should I be honored?" she asked in a sarcastic tone.

"You're the one my nephew recommended. I wonder why he did it?"

"I dunno." she replied. "Maybe it's because he thinks I will be able to help the Galactic Police."

"According to your file, you have a special ability that only your race has. What is it called?"

"It's called E-Reading." Angela replied.

"Like mind reading?"

"Kind of. I can read your emotions and the current state of mind you are in. And right now you are very curious."

"Uhhh..."

"You're also worried. You tend to worry about things a lot. And I bet you're worrying about the future of your organization."

"Heh. You have an interesting ability, Ms. Lianz. I see you're making progress. I'll be watching you."

"See ya, headmaster."

And they walked past each other.

The GP is spreading their influence into some arbitrary planet. Florencia and his advisors decided that they are going to build a base right here in the middle of a busy city. It's a key location. Angela happened to be one of the GPO's to be called here on duty. She swiped her ID card through the front door and it made a beep sound. The door opened and she went in. The lobby of the building was good for the eyes – it first floor was three stories tall and had a glass ceiling. The floor and walls were white – not a single piece of dust or graffiti on them.

Lily came up to her and saluted. "Good morning, Colonel Lianz."

"I told you, you don't have to be so formal, Lily. You can just call me Angela."

"Sure thing, Angela." she replied, smiling.

"How's the progress on this base?"

"Progress is good. Part of our financing is funded by the government of this country. They are really supportive of us."

Angela: "Wow, someone actually believes in the ideals of the Galactic Police? That's a shock."

"Why are you so...sarcastic?"

"It's just that we've been ridiculed a lot."

In the rear entrance, a man (maybe not a man) in a hood approached the guard. "Hey, you can't enter without proper ID."

The hooded creature smiled. "I don't need one." He gathered an energy ball and pushed it into the guard's stomach, and he screamed to his death. After he collapsed, the hooded creature broke down the door.

Angela and Lily were sitting down to have tea. "One day, we're going to own the galaxy." Angela commented.

"That may be ages away."

"With a leader like Jerrell, it may not be too far away. He's always getting things done."

"True."

Suddenly, they heard a kaboom. It's no time to relax. They got up and ran towards the explosion site.

There was smoke and dust everywhere. Angela and Lily asked another GPO what happened.

"We're being attacked!" he replied with his hand over his face.

Lily grabbed her gun and Angela signaled her to stop. "Let me handle this."

"But..."

"Trust me on this one."

Kabam! The guy attacking was a Draconian, a purple-faced, scaly alien from planet Draconia. "Ha ha ha ha ha! The rumors are true. You Galactic Police fools are a bunch of weaklings!"

A GPO jumped at him, attempting a punch, the Draco shot an energy into his stomach and blasted him away. He lied on the floor injured and bleeding. Angela walked by him. "You okay? Don't worry, we'll get the medics soon."

The Draco was quite surprised that a single woman is here to challenge him. "Oh? Another police officer? Alone?"

"I'm all you need." she said, standing with one hand on her hip. "To counter a low life terrorist like you."

"What was that, you bitch?" He checked his scouter. Beep beep. "Ha ha ha ha! You sure talk big for someone who has such a low power level."

Angela: "And I suppose yours is higher than mine? Does that appeal to you?" She's going to use her best ability, the E-Reading. It always works, and this time it may save the entire base from certain destruction. "Do you like the fact that you are stronger than others? Do you feel like you need to be superior?"

Draco: "What are you mumbling about, officer? Are you going to fight or what?"

"I know why you came here. You want to prove a point, correct? You want to make a statement. You want to prove to your comrades that you are not worthless. So by picking on us, you will feel better about yourself. You've been like that your whole life."

Lily saw what she was doing, and it was working. The expression on the Draco's face was that of an upset one. "Grrrr, shut up, woman."

"Oh? You don't like it that the truth is exposed? Is that right? You just don't want to be worthless and weak. Because if a Draconian is weak...then he is worth nothing. All the things you do is to prove this point. But it's too bad...everything you've done is in vain." And she shrugged.

"Grrrr. I said shut up!" The Draco powered up and jumped at her.

Angela jumped and gathered an energy ball into her hand and pushed it into his stomach. They went past each other in a flash. The terrorist felt extreme pain and collapsed.

Angela: "The danger is over. You guys get the medics."

Lily: "Oh thank God. You had me worried there for a second, Colonel. Err, I mean, Angela."

Angela simply smiled.

Once Jerrell showed up, he was scared shitless, hearing the base was attacked. "Is everything okay? Where's the terrorist?!"

Lily: "It's okay, sir. He's been taken care of."

"Really? Oh thank goodness. It cost a lot of money to build this base. Who are the ones who saved the base? I must reward them."

"Well, it was Angela who did it...by herself."

"Angela Lianz? She alone took out the terrorist? Is that true?"

"Yup. Honest."

Jerrell's impression of her changed dramatically. At first he was impressed by her scores, but this is just phenomenal.

As a result, Lianz received her Lieutenant Commander promotion instantly. Shortly afterward, she became a High Commander, the highest possible rank in the GP Organization. She's now the same level as Cuzzy and Osborne. No one else has reached this position (yet). It's after being High Commander did Angela work closely with Jerrell, and that's when they really got to know each other.

Contents **[B]**

Angela saluted. She and Jerrell were alone in his office. Life is exciting for her as she just got the biggest promotion in her life. In one of the most powerful organizations in the cosmos. "Congratulations, Ms. Lianz."

"Thank you sir. And please, call me Angela. I like to be called by the name given to me by my father."

"Okay, no problem. Are you always so informal with your subordinates?"

"Yes, sir. Because they are my friends."

"Friends, huh? Be careful with that. There's a fine line how "close" one can be to his subordinates."

"You and I have different beliefs, sir."

Jerrell shrugged. "Well, I'm not one to tell you how to run your life. If being nice is what got you to High Commander, then so be it. There's going to be a lot of responsibilities now that you are a commander. You'll be working alongside myself, Cuzzy and Osborne. We will be making the most important decisions for the organization. You're practically part-owner of the GP. You think you're up to it?"

"Like I said, it will be a piece of cake." That's what she said about the exams. Jerrell remembers those words clearly.

"Alright then. Oh by the way...I'm proud of you to have made it this far. Dismissed."

"Yes sir."

The feelings Angela has for Jerrell didn't happen overnight, her feelings for him were developed over time. Unfortunately, Jerrell is totally clueless about this. She tried many times to find out more about him, but he's cold and unresponsive to her attempts. There are times when she goes to his office and sees him sleeping on his desk under a pile of papers. Jerrell has been working hard all day and night and even when he's sleeping he's thinking about the GP.

She even tried to read his emotions on several occasions. He was always the same. It's all about work, work, work. He thinks differently than other guys out there. But is different better? Only later on will she find out how he feels about her.

During the GP's interference with the civil war on C-16, Angela's skills as a pilot will be put to the test. The enemy forces have released the Eliminator, a seemingly superior mobile suit unlike any other. Angela led her team to defend Freedom City against this threat.

At some point in the battle, Angela's GP-10 Mobile Suit went heads up against the Eliminator. Kabam! She dodged a bunch of missiles. She jumped to the side, hitting the ground. She groaned as the suit shuddered.

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

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

The enemy wasn't done yet. He fired his gun at point blank at the GP-10. Kabam! The GP-10 was knocked away, and the cockpit shuddered violently. All the computer screens went blank with static. Zzzzzzt!

Jerrell: "Angela? Do you read me? Angela?!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I'm sorry...sir."

"C'mon. You need a vacation."

Commander Angela and her crew just finished another dangerous mission. Again, Angela almost lost her life, and while she was between life and death, she saw her father (or at least she thinks so) speaking to her.

Walking about the dining hall, Angela was still thinking about her long lost father. Is he still alive or no? She hasn't seen him since she was a kid. She was heading in the direction of Jerrell's office and she's not paying attention to anything else. The people going in the opposite direction of her were just silhouettes to her. Their chatter was incomprehensible gibberish.

"Sir?"

"Yes?"

"I'd like to request time off."

Jerrell agrees. "You've been working hard. Get some rest." He knows what she went through. He was there with her when the whole thing happened.

Angela was happy he let her go just like that. "Thank you."

Walking outside, she runs into Cuzzy by chance. "Hey Angela. Angela?"

She looked up. "Oh, hi Cuzzy."

"Are you okay? You seem a little out of it?"

"I'm fine." She walked past him.

Cuzzy turned around to look at her. She's usually cheery and bright, but today's she's depressed for some reason. Does it have something to do with her previous mission?

He comes into the headmaster's office and salutes formally. "Sir."

"I have some papers for you to fill out, Cuzzy."

"Thanks, Umm, have you noticed Angela is acting different today?"

"Kind of. She came to ask me for a week off."

"A week off."

"Yeah. Why?"

"At times like these she needs someone to care for her. And that means you, sir."

"Me?" Jerrell asked, pointing at himself.

"Yeah. She looks up to you. You're the only person for the job."

"I dunno..."

"Trust me on this. Go and visit her. She'll be delightfully surprised. Oh, and bring flowers."

Back at her home town, Angela was doing some searching. She has not searched for father in ten years, and she wonders why she is doing this now. Well, the motivation is not important. What's important is her desire to find him. Dead or alive. And she won't give up until she finds a body. So here she is, asking some villager who used to know her father. Angela showed the lady an old picture of her father, and the lady turned her head and said no.

But she didn't despair. She went to an old man with her daughter. He said no. Then Angela asked some old lady who was there when her father disappeared. She said she hasn't seen him since then. No, no, no. That was the word of the day.

Somehow she knew this was going to happen, but she did it anyway. Better than doing nothing. Depressed and defeated, she went home.

“...and bring flowers.”

Flowers, eh? Jerrell is now standing in front of Angela's house. This is it, he thought. He had to make sure mentally everything is correct. This is her address according to her records. Going to a foreign place isn't the problem. It's the fact that he's visiting her that makes him nervous. His heart was beating louder and faster for some reason. What a strange and uncomfortable feeling. Whatever is behind that door seemed scarier than a killer sayan. All of a sudden, he felt stupid standing out here, holding these flowers. He threw them in the trash can and then went to the door again.

“This is all your fault, Cuzzy.” He pressed the door bell. Ding dong.

The door opened. Creek. Angela answered. The Angela he's always known and worked with. Seeing her outside the GP headquarters is just weird. But for her, seeing Jerrell standing in front of her doorstep is weirder. And he's not the white cape he always wears. “Uhhh...J-Jerrell? What are you doing here?”

“Hi Angela. Ah-hah. Just thought I'd come to visit you. That's all.”

Silence.

“Umm, can I come in.”

“Uhhh, yeah, please.” He went in. Everything about her house is like a regular house. But he feels awkward being in her house...or anyone's house for that matter.

Angela: “Let me make you some tea.”

“Sure.”

Sitting on the couch, he observed the surroundings. It's a nice little, cozy home. So Angela lives here by herself, he thought. On the desk were some framed pictures. One particular one was that of two people – he assumed it to be herself and her father. Her father was a middle aged man (at the time the picture was taken) with a hearty smile, and Angela was just a kid, and she was laughing like how kids laugh. He picked up the picture to examine it carefully. It's at least ten years old, judging by the people in it, but it's been preserved well.

Angela came to the living room and put the two cups of tea on the table.

“Thanks.” said Jerrell. For some reason, he felt uneasy sitting on her couch across from her. Maybe it's because he's outside the office. Or maybe it's just her. “This is your father?”

“Yeah. I haven't seen him since the M-7 attacked our village. It was a long time ago.”

“Sorry.”

“It's okay though, at least I'm still alive, right?” she said, forcing a smile. “I have a brilliant career as a commander. And I have a wonderful boss.”

“Really? Most officers say I'm mean and strict.”

“No, not at all. They just didn't get to know you like I do.”

“I am the way I am because of what happened to my father.” He put down the picture. “He was murdered before my very eyes. My sister and I were both there to witness it. We were both traumatized. Since that day I vowed never to become weak.”

“I'm sorry. I had no idea...I guess we have something in common.”

“We're both orphans.” Jerrell concluded. For some reason, he no longer felt uneasy, since he opened his mouth.

It was pouring outside. Jerrell stood at the window of the second floor, staring at the rain. He feels a little bit more comfortable being in someone else's house, but for some reason, he still feels out of place. He certainly sympathized with Angela, since

she lost her father when she was a kid. And now she's looking for him. He may or may not be alive. He's surprised that he told her his story, something he never reveals under normal circumstances.

Angela was taking a shower in the bathroom while Jerrell was outside. And it feels good. A shower helps put someone at ease and helps them think. She was still thinking about her father as she let the hot water hit her body. After half an hour or so, she was done and came out in a bathrobe.

"Okay, I'm done." she said.

Jerrell turned around and he thought his eyes were about to pop out. Usually, Angela never lets her guard down, and right now, she's just wearing a bathrobe. She was wiping her hair with a towel. He's never seen her in anything but a GP uniform, and it's strange to see her as she is now. In her natural form. He thought she was beautiful. She may be a GP officer, but he's reminded that she's still a woman.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing."

"Thanks for coming over, Jerrell. I really appreciate it."

"Oh, it was no problem at all. I just wanted to come. Well, I guess I better head back."

"But there's a storm outside. You'll be soaked."

"I don't want to overstay my welcome." Jerrell replied.

"No, don't feel that way. You're welcome here anytime. The storms on this planet are very dangerous. It's late anyway, you should stay for the night."

Stay for the night? he thought. Now that's a scary thought. "Uhhh, well, I guess. I know there's only one bed, so I can sleep on the couch."

"Well, I'd like it if you sleep in my room. On the floor."

"Uhhh...in the same room as you? I don't think that's a good idea."

"I don't want to be alone tonight. I just want some company. Please?"

Sleeping in the same room for the night? How awkward. But how can he refuse her invitation? "Okay. If you insist."

So, Jerrell was sleeping in a sleeping bag next to Angela's bed. She was facing sideways, tucked under a blanket. This is her room so it's no problem for her. But as for Jerrell, he can't sleep at all. It's not his, but a girl's room.

Tonight, she had a bad nightmare. In her nightmare, she was also sleeping in the same spot. "Angela..." cried a echo-like voice. "Angela..."

She woke up. "F-Father?"

He came out from the wall like a ghost. "Angela..."

She sat up with eyes wide open. "F-Father!!"

This man is supposedly her father. But his face was pale. All of his skin was pale, and his eyes were as red as blood.

"F-Father...I've been looking for you!"

"It's very painful here in hell, Angela. Why don't you come and join me..."

"No!! No!!"

He got closer and closer.

Angela tossed and turned in bed. "Father, father!" She couldn't wake up and kept on turning and thrashing about. She was on the edge of the bed, and Jerrell saw her.

"Huh?"

Suddenly she fell on top of him.

"Oof!!!"

She wakes up and screams. "Ahhh..." She backed away. "What are you doing?"

"More like what are **you** doing? You fell on me!"

Then she calmed down. "I'm sorry."

"It's okay. C'mon, let's get back to sleep."

What just happened was very awkward. Angela got back in bed, and Jerrell got back in the sleeping bag. But neither of them could sleep or even close their eyes.

"Hey Angela? You awake?"

"Yeah."

"Listen, I can help you find your father through the Galactic Police. I will send out a search party. If he is alive...we will find him."

"That is not necessary. No one knows about what happened to the village besides those who were there."

"No, I want to help you. I want you to reunite with him. So you can feel at ease."

"If you want." she replied.

"Hey Angela?"

"Yeah?"

"Your father...what kind of man was he?"

"He was the leader of our village. He was very strong. Everyone looked up to him. He was a one of a kind man...and one of a kind father..."

"My father was like that too." said Jerrell. "I guess we do have a lot in common, right Angela?"

There was no reply. She fell asleep already. Jerrell is relieved, and minutes later, he fell asleep.

The next morning, Angela wakes up feeling refreshed. She got through the stormy night, and today the sky is calm and serene. Jerrell wakes up and upon coming downstairs, sees a bunch of food on the table. "Breakfast is ready!" she said enthusiastically. Jerrell sits down. He's glad she is her normal self. In fact, she is better than normal. Does this have to do with his visit?

After breakfast, it was time to leave. He's standing at the doorstep saying his final words. "Well, I'm glad you feel better, Angela. I'll see you in the office tomorrow."

"Jerrell...thank you." She gives him a warm hug.

He was startled and didn't know how to respond. Then she let go.

"I appreciate you coming here. Goodbye."

The next day, the commander returned to work feeling a lot better. Cuzzy asked if she's okay, and she says she's never felt better. But she didn't mention it's thanks to a certain someone. Angela did not know why Jerrell came to visit her, but she's glad he did. Her feelings for him increased, but she still does not know how to act around him in the office. She knows his policy on doing non-productive things at work.

One time, Margarita Spade came to visit Fortran. She and Angela had a talk about Jerrell.

"Margarita...can I ask something about your brother?"

"Yes?"

"Why is he always so cold and unresponsive when working? Everyone say's he's strict with the rules and he never makes exceptions. But I know deep down inside he is a nice person."

Margrit took a sip of her soda. "Wow...is this your intuition or did you use your emotional reading abilities?"

"Both. I can't help but feel that Jerrell has a past that he's hiding. Something that he is not proud of."

"My brother doesn't believe that emotions are a good thing. Can't blame him...considering that we lost our parents early on in our lives."

"There has to be more than that. Can you please tell me about...a person named Liana?"

Margrit stopped drinking the soda. She wasn't thirsty anymore. "Where did you that information from?" she asked with a serious look on her face. "That is not important. I want to ask you for help."

"Fine...since this is for my brother's future happiness. I'll tell you. But don't tell anyone else, got it? Especially Jerrell. Never mention that name in front of him."

The story is that Liana was Jerrell's old girlfriend. She was a member of the Mascus Colony and a spy for the Empire. Jerrell did not find out she is a spy until it was too late. Needless to say, they did not have a happy ending. She was shot in the chest and die in his arms.

Angela was shocked to hear this. Liana was his old lover. To have the person you love die in your own arms. It must be very painful. But Jerrell is over it, isn't he? It was decades ago. Time heals all wounds, or so they say.

Going back to the office, Angela just saw a memo on her desk. She was outraged at what the memo said. She barged into Jerrell's office and put the paper on his desk. He was startled. "What's up?"

"You tell me what's up, sir? What is the meaning of this?"

"This is a rule that I have wanted to enforce for a while. No dating is allowed within the Galactic Police. I don't think it's unreasonable."

"You don't, but other people don't see it the same way. This will get a lot of protest, sir!"

Jerrell: "Look, some will like it, some will not. What can you do? Are you one of the protesters?"

"Sorry, but I don't see the logic behind this new rule."

"Feelings simply get in the way of work." he said, standing up. "The ideal GPO is a ruthless fighter, one who fights without distractions."

"Are you saying dating is a distraction?"

"Emotions only get in the way of work. Do you realize how much time is wasted in our organization due to flirting and other meaningless things? If guys have the time to hit on secretaries, they can spend their time doing more productive things. You can use your E-Reading ability to find out. Most guys have one thing on their mind. If they do want to date, they can do it outside of GP premises."

"Jerrell, just because you can't find a girlfriend doesn't mean you should enforce these kind of rules!"

"This has nothing to do with my personal life, and it's none of your business!"

"You don't care at all, do you? Why did you even bother coming to visit me at my home?"

"I'm wondering the same thing."

Their argument escalates and they continue saying the wrong things.

Angela: "Why can't you loosen up for once? Everything about you is work, work, work? Don't you ever take time to reflect on those who care about you?"

"What I do with my time is my concern, not yours."

"It's all because of Liana, isn't it?" She suddenly gasped, realizing she should not have said that name.

The expression on Jerrell's face changed. "Liana? I don't know where you learned about her...but it's none of your business."

"Look, I'm sorry. I only did research because...because...I care about you."

"I don't need you to care about me. And if you must know about Liana...she was murdered...by my own hands." Then he walked away.

For the rest of the day and night, the bitter argument resounded in their minds. Neither of them could concentrate on their duties.

Contents [C]

Angela ran as quickly as she could to the docking bay. Jerrell was already inside his mobile suit. Angela floated up there and opened the cockpit. "Jerrell..."

"Angela? What is it?"

She got in and sat in the same seat as him, and pulled the level to make the cockpit door close. Tweep. Jerrell is quite startled by her actions. "Angela, what is the meaning of this?"

"We need to talk about something." She opened communication with the guard. "Launch the mobile suit."

["Yes ma'am."]

The cuffs on the mobile suit moved towards the exit and the glass tube opened, and the mobile suit flew out into space. Frooom.

"This mobile suit fits only one person, you know. We can talk over the telecom."

"No. It has to be said in person. I want to talk about Liana."

"I told you that topic is off limits. Get back in the GP-10 now. I'll launch the escape pod."

"No." Angela replied, determined to get through to him. "This matter has to be resolved right now."

"It's not that urgent..."

"It is. It is a matter of our future happiness."

Jerrell: "What the hell are you talking about?"

Angela: "Don't you know I care about? I don't want you to live in bitterness for the rest of your life."

"Talking about such touchy things before a dangerous mission...is not a good idea."

"Why?" she asked, looking at him straight in the face. "Is it because you think I will die? Just like Liana?"

"Okay, you're being ridiculous."

"No, I am saying the truth."

They continued to argue all the way to Arlia.

The ceiling was very unstable and about to fall. The final column cracked, and a big piece of the ceiling was falling on Angela. The shadow covered her as she screamed like hell. Just when she thought she'd be flat as a pancake, Jerrell caught the concrete with his bare hands and lifted it up. "Ughhh...ahhh."

Angela gasped in surprise. "J-Jerrell?"

Carrying such a big object was sapping up all of his strength. His muscles were weakening. "Ugh...go now. I can't hold on much longer." One slip and they're done for.

"Why are you risking your life for me?!"

"Because you are important to me." said Jerrell, forcing a smile.

For some reason, the sunlight seemed to shine on him. So in the end, these are his true feelings for her. Actions speak louder than words. Lily and Wendel ran to them immediately.

Jerrell grunted in pain. "I won't let us die in a place like this! No! Ugh!" He tossed the big piece of concrete on the ground. Smash! Angela covered her face from the dust. Lily and Wendel stopped running, seeing what happened.

Lily: "Headmaster?"

Jerrell felt like his arms were detached from his body, and he felt very tired. He powered down back to normal state and collapsed into Angela's arms. Wendel stepped forward, but Lily signaled him to stop and turned her head. She knew these two have a lot to talk about and they don't need to be disturbed. Wendel just figured it out.

"Are you alright, sir?" asked Angela.

"Yeah. Sorry about that." Jerrell stood up and offered a hand. Angela took it and he helped her get up.

Sephia and the other GPO's watched them. She was as curious as they are. The light seemed to shine brightly on these two people.

"Are you alright? You're injured." said Jerrell.

"I'm fine, thanks to you. You're injured too."

"Oh these are just scratches. Ha ha ha ha." He laughed stupidly. "I'm strong, see?"

"You were a super sayan just now, right?"

"Yeah, that's what we call it. I was able to transform because I care about you."

Angela gasped.

It was like the other GPO's were watching a movie.

"I can't do anything without you, Angela. I just realized my feelings for you just now. And...I don't want to be without you."

"Jerrell..." she whimpered, with tears coming out of her eyes.

He grabbed her shoulders and they looked into each other's eyes and kissed. They let out all their feelings they had each other in that one kiss. Angela could feel Jerrell's love, it was that of a wild and passionate animal, and this whole time he's been holding back on his feelings. But it's all being let out now, and she's feeling every bit of it. And she kissed him back with all of her feelings, suppressed up until now, and for them, it was like a volcano erupting after centuries of being dormant.

The mission was a success. The question now is, how should he act around Angela after all that's happened? Their relationship has certainly gone to the next level. So now what?

The door opened and Angela came in and saluted. He returned the salute. She left a report for him on the desk. "Here is my report."

"Thanks. As you know, the mission to rescue the princess is a success. It's all thanks to your hard work. I couldn't have done it without you."

"Thank you."

"Well, umm...keep up the good work, commander."

"Is that all?" she asked.

Jerrell hesitated for a moment. "Ummm, are you free tonight?"

"Yeah, why?"

"Would you like to get dinner with me in the dining hall?"

"Just you and me?"

"Uhh yeah. We're going to be talking about work related stuff, of course."

"Sure thing." Angela said, winking. As she walked, she turned around. "I'll see you tonight...darling." Then she blew him a kiss.

Jerrell did not know it, but he had a smile on his face. He looked out his window, which had a view of the lower floor. Angela was walking with another GPO. Looking at Angela's face, he began to realize how lucky of a man he is.

(Is this how you felt when you fell in love, sister?) He felt a feeling that he could not describe. But it's a good feeling. Suddenly his life had more meaning. He now had someone to live for other than himself. Someone he cares about, and that person cares about him. It's a feeling he did not have for a while and it feels pretty damn good. Take care of yourself in heaven, Liana.

16: Last Moments of Peace.

Contents

Jerrell came by to one of the "resting" rooms. Sergeant Lily saw him and saluted. "Sir."

"How is our princess doing?"

"She's doing fine. Her injuries are recovering rapidly, as expected of that of a sayan."

"I'll go see her."

Jerrell came into the room. "How are you doing, Ms. Sephia?"

"I'm doing just fine." she replied cheerily. "It's all thanks to you, Mr. Florencia. You saved my life." And out nowhere, she approaches him and gives him a big hug.

He was quite surprised at the way she's thanking him, and he just stood there like a statue. "Your welcome, I guess."

Just then, Angela came in and saw them hugging. Jerrell quickly pushed Sephia off. "Oh, Angela! It's not what it looks like."

Angela just stared blankly.

Sephia: "You were the other one who tried to save me. Thank you, Ms. Lianz."

"Please, call me Angela. You don't need to thank me. I'm just doing my job."

"Your job is certainly one to admire, Angela." said Sephia. "You're a High Commander of the Galactic Police Organization that brings justice to the world. It must be difficult to do what you do."

"Sometimes it can be a drag. But I can imagine your job is difficult too, Princess Sephia. Trying to unite the sayan race is not an easy thing."

"True. King Neflite and I met a lot of opposition."

Angela: "Speaking of Neflite, we should bring you back to Mesatomia. He's worried about you."

"It was nice to meet all of you. Please, come by our palace and we'll make you a great meal that you will never forget."

Jerrell: "Sure thing."

Lily came into the room.

Jerrell: "Sergeant Lily will take you to the docking area. Please wait for me there. I still have some work to do in the meantime."

Sephia bowed. Lily took her out of the room. Now Jerrell and Angela are alone again. "Umm, Angela, about that hug before...it wasn't what it looked like." He was blushing and uncomfortable explaining it, but he felt he had to make things clear.

"It has nothing to do with me." Angela replied, and walked away.

Uh oh, not a good sign. Jerrell is confused as to what to do.

The Council had another important meeting. Kyria was kneeling, and he's very worried. "Lord Orbital..."

"Make your report, Kyria."

"Orbital, please forgive me! I failed to keep the princess in our base! She was freed by the Galactic Police."

There was a strong reaction among the members. Orbital grunted and banged his fist on the table. "The Galactic Police again...it's always them who get in our way...we just lost our key to extinguishing the rebels on Arlia. Time after time they have ruined our plans. But it will be no longer. They will get their well-deserved payback."

Diamond: "What do you intend to do about it, sire?"

Orbital: "Right now we need to shift our focus from Arlia to Volteron, also known as C-16. One of the key political figures is in the custody of the Galactic Police. His name is Ostrovsky."

Nebulax: "Ostrosky?"

"He was one of the late Prince Mulder's closest followers. He is a key figure on that planet." Freeing him will help with our cause on Volteron."

Jurai: "But the security is tight in the Galactic Police headquarters."

Orbital: "That does not mean it is impossible to break in. Our man in question is being held in Space Station Boaz. It is sufficiently far from the main station, Fortran. I have it all planned out. We'll crush the Galactic Police for good!"

Everyone raised their arms in the air like Nazi's. "Long live the Empire!"

Deep within the confines of Boaz, a man was chained in the darkness. He could barely see a thing. His arms and legs were cuffed to the ceiling and floor by machines so he cannot use his ki. His sixth sense has grown weak and weary, and he waits for his freedom patiently in this darkness.

Just now, the lights turned on. Ostrovsky winced from the brightness. Jerrell came into the cell. "Rise and shine, Ostrovsky."

"If it isn't the leader of all the cops. Have you come to free me at last?"

"In your dreams, pal. I came here to get some information."

"Information? From me? Tch, you're looking at the wrong guy."

"Don't play dumb." said Jerrell. He had no patience for criminals who fool around. "Recently on Volteron, there are numerous attacks on rebel bases near Freedom City. Who is responsible for these attacks? Who are the loyalists' leader?"

"Their leader? You're looking at him. But since I'm here, they've already found a new leader. I don't know who it could be."

Jerrell grabbed Ostrovsky by the hair. "Don't play dumb, you idiot!"

"Temper, temper, mister chief of police."

Jerrell let him go.

"Besides, am I not entitled to a lawyer?"

"Lawyer my ass. I run the Galactic Police and I make the rules. There is no doubt you are guilty, so there is no need for one. Now, answer my question."

"Sheesh, how boring. All you do is work, work, work. I bet you don't even have a girlfriend."

Jerrell raised his eyebrows and ignored that comment. "What do you know about these attacks?"

"By the way, how is that female officer doing? What was her name again? Angela, was it?"

"You are really driving my patience."

"She sure is one hot chick. If you don't go for her, I will."

Jerrell punched him in the stomach. He is now face to face with Ostrovsky, trying to intimidate him. "I've had enough of you. I'll come back when you decide to get serious." The headmaster left the room.

Ostrovsky smiled despite the pain in his stomach.

Walking through the forest, Adel felt someone following her. There was no power signal nearby. It was just her imagination. Her mind has been wandering lately and she needs to be alert. Ah yes, she's now a traitor of the Empire. She already knew this when she left Mars. But what compelled her to change her mind about Tyson? She's still wondering what was on her mind back then.

Her mind kept on wandering back to that horrible laboratory place. The place known as hell to the inhabitants of it. It was located in the middle of the desert, which makes it virtually impossible for people to escape. Adel never remembered the name of that place. The name is not important now, since it is destroyed. *Dexlexia Laboratory*? Those words just popped up in her mind. It was called *Dexlexia Laboratory*?

Back then she was a different person. What's the difference between Julian Power and Lord Adel? One is a perky, energetic student who had a bright future. She wears a green blouse with a matching skirt, sneakers, and carries a happy attitude with her wherever she goes. She never gives up and always helps her friends. She's certainly a green ray of hope. But the other Julian is a dark red beam of death. Unlike her former self, she is a cold-blooded psychic who doesn't hesitate to kill. She likes to show her face to the victims just before she kills them because she likes twisted games. She works for the Dark Empire and follows their every command.

What is the difference between these two versions of the same person? Time? Experience? Trauma? What is it? What made her help Tyson instead of killing him?

"We'll never get out of here!" yelled the desperate man sitting in the cell.
"We're screwed!!"

"Pipe down," said Julian. "We have to be patience. Someone will rescue us eventually right?"

"The police know nothing about this! What can they do? We're in the middle of nowhere, for Christ's sake!" shouted Jurai. Back then, he was actually a normal person. He did not need all that "equipment" in order to breath. He was a perfectly healthy human being. In fact, he attended the same college as Julian and he was kidnapped the same way.

The metallic door opened. Two guards came in and took Jurai. "No, no!"

Julian just sat there and watched helplessly as they took her cellmate. They both know what was in store for him – more "tests." Extremely painful tests where they put on the chair of death and do experiments on his mind. It's both physically and mentally painful. These guards have no respect for human life. As far as they're concerned, the more painful it is, the stronger the subjects will become.

Months have passed and things are still the same. They're actually getting worse. Julian became increasingly desperate to escape this place nicknamed "hell" by the prisoners.

One day, it was her turn for "tests." They strapped her on the chair as usual and sent electric shocks throughout her body.

The group's leader was a ruthless man who dressed like a general. His eyes were concealed by his military hat. "Very good. This young lady has very promising potential. She is the best out of all the subjects. Increase voltage level!"

Operator: "But sir, she could die."

Leader: "Just do as I say."

And the operator did out of fear. Julian screamed like hell as her body was being fried. "AAAAAAAH!"

She can no longer take it. Her anger was so bad that she released all the energy she had at that moment. KABOOM! No one was prepared for a disaster like this. All the guards were instantly killed. Only Julian survived. Jurai also survived, but she did not find out until later.

So what happened after the explosion? Julian was wandering in the desert for days. She was thirsty and tired. As she walked on, she saw people up ahead. At first she thought it was mirage, but those people are real. Real bad. The looks on their eyes told her they have no intention of helping her.

"Who are you people?" she said.

They were laughing. "What a lovely young lady. You'll make a nice servant for me."

"Servant?" Julian charged and punched, the warrior ducked and punched her in the stomach, knocking the wind out of her. Being without food and water, she was weak and couldn't fight back. She fell unconscious.

Julian was lucky to have not been killed. Or was she? She found herself in chains. She's already been a prisoner of hell, and now she's going to be someone's servant? She's just not lucky lately.

The boss came towards her. "So this is the damsel you guys found on earth, eh?"

Julian: "On earth? We're not on earth anymore?"

Boss: "Of course not. We're space pirates. By chance we found you lying there waiting for your death. So we did you a favor and brought you here. We'll take care of you - food, water, and shelter. And in return you will be our slave. Heh."

"I...I am nobody's slave!" Julian's eyes glowed and she powered up. Everyone was surprised. She stood up and broke free of the chains. Kabam! A shockwave was released and knocked all the guys away except for the boss.

"Ugh...what kind of woman are you?"

Julian charged and put a fist into his stomach. He coughed blood and collapsed with a stomach full of blood. All the organs in his stomach were damaged beyond repair.

The pirate's spaceship landed on some planet. Julian stepped out of the ship and in anger, destroyed it. Kaboom!

She just realized that the ship could've sent her back to earth. She let her anger get the better of her. Oh well, it's too late now. She's stranded on some strange planet. And she never left earth in her whole life. Hell, she never went far from her country, let alone her planet. But she did not want to go back to that wretched place called earth. They caused her all this suffering. They were solely responsible for the way she is.

Because Julian was not a native of this planet, she was misunderstood as a criminal and hunted down by the police force. She spent days, even weeks in hiding from the people. She was the victim, yet they treated her like a criminal. It was then when Julian learned that in order to survive, you have to depend on yourself. No one else but yourself. Do not trust other people unless it is absolutely necessary. Don't help others unless it benefits you. In her mind, the world is a cruel and harsh place. Only the strong can survive.

One day, she came across a city being attacked by the notorious Magnificent Seven. She never expected to meet them here. Kaboom! They were flying around and

shooting energy beams. Julian was hiding behind some building. While watching them wreak havoc, she got an idea.

The Phantom was one of the members of the Magnificent Seven. He never reveals his face and rarely says anything, for he is a mysterious and silent warrior. And Julian will use that to her advantage. While walking somewhere with his mask off, he was happily counting the money in his hands. "I can't wait to be rich."

Suddenly, another Phantom dropped in front of him. This one, however, had its mask on, and it seemed to be staring at him.

"What?" he said in surprise. "Who the hell are you?"

Blam! Before he knew it, he was dead. And she took over his position in the M-7 organization.

Walking down the hall, Voltron confronted the Phantom. "You are not the real Phantom. You may fool the others but you can't fool me." said Voltron. "What are you planning?"

It did not respond.

Jet was behind it. "I say let's take care of him." He gathered energy.

The Phantom showed no reaction to their advances. Suddenly, Metallo's hand grabbed Jet's hand. "Stop. There is to be no fighting in our headquarters."

Voltron: "Metallo, sir, this one is an imposter."

Metallo: "Is that so?"

"He cannot be trusted!" said the golden armored warrior.

"Voltron, the original Phantom could not be trusted either. We never saw his face. If we trust him, why not trust this one? This Phantom is much better. His power is much greater than the previous one."

Phantom: "My mission is to destroy the obsolete."

Metallo: "Very good. As long as you serve us, you are a part of the Magnificent Seven. But don't try to pull anything."

Jet: "Tch. Will this really be alright?"

And that was how Adel became a part of the M-7. Just like that. A strange, but surefire way to join a terrorist group.

Tyson had thoughts of his own. Never in his wildest dreams did he think he'd defeat the ruler of the Dark Empire, the most powerful army in the known universe. His trip to Mars was a scary, yet rewarding adventure. He was thinking that his whole life led up to this moment. From the very first time he learned about ki...the kind old man who taught him what ki is. He was just a kid back then. A very curious kid. A kid with an unbelievable heritage. How things have changed since then.

Jerrell and Angela returned Sephia to her home. Neflite was so glad to see her. He hugged her tightly. "Sephia, sweetheart! I was so worried about you."

"I was thinking about you the whole time. It was so hard..." she said, almost crying, "And the only thing that got me through it was the thought of seeing you."

Neflite: "Thank you so much, Jerrell. I don't know how to repay you."

Jerrell: "Oh it's alright. You don't have to."

Neflite: "You've done me and my nation a great service. I'm sorry about what happened in the past. I hope that we can start over. To create a new race without any discrimination."

Now, the two were walking on the streets of Ethiopia. "King Neflite sure was grateful." said Angela. "I can't believe that you two used to be enemies."

"Yeah. That was a long, long time ago. Way before the Galactic Police. And way before the sayan colony was established."

They continued walking. "You know, coming to my home planet kinda makes me nostalgic."

"You don't say." replied Angela.

"Me being in charge of the police force doesn't leave me much time for vacations. Ah..." He put his hands behind his head. "I haven't relaxed like this in a while. Say, since we're here, let me show you something."

"Uhhh, okay."

He took her to the southern part of Ethiopia. In front of them was an entrance which led into a complex of buildings. "This is a training ground for those who wish to train and better themselves. For those of us who can't afford private training, we come to this place for public training."

"Wow." said Angela.

He took her in.

"It must be really competitive."

"You bet." said Jerrell. "My father used to come here all the time."

As expected, they saw a bunch of people in combat suits sparring with each other. They all had serious looks on their faces. For a warrior race like sayans, training is no joke. They take it seriously.

Jerrell and Angela walked from arena to arena, looking at the various fighters. There was a commotion nearby which got their attention. Kapow! A man fell on the ground. Malin just did a kick. Next to her was Margarita.

Jerrell was surprised. "Margarita?"

"Jerrell?"

The two groups got together. "Margarita? What a coincidence to find you training here."

Malin: "You-hoo. What's up Mr. Headmaster?"

"It's good to see you too, Malin."

Angela waved.

"Hey Ms. Angela. You doing okay with my brother?"

"Yeah." said Angela. "We've been busy busy."

"Ohhh, busy in the office, eh?" Margrit said, with a hint of naughtiness."

"Uh haha, yeah. There's lots of crimes out there."

Jerrell: "So how have you been, sister? Getting used to the unification?"

Margrit: "Yep. Malin and I were training to prepare for whatever may come up. Coitus and Neflite are really working together."

"How's Mason and the others?"

"Oh, my husband and my son are still on earth. I came here by myself. I haven't seen them in a while. But I'm doing fine here, I actually know a lot of people from the past, and I also made some new friends."

"That's good to know."

And the party of four continued talking about many things, mostly about the Great War. Angela mostly listened, and she learned many things from them.

After all that talk, Jerrell and Angela went to sit on some roof with a nice view. Right now, he no longer thinks of her as a subordinate. Well, to him, she was always more than that, but he never showed it because of work reasons.

"These sayans sure are tough, aren't they? They train day and night to get strong."

"Yeah. And I used to be one of them."

"By the way, Jerrell..."

"Yes?"

"I've been wondering something. How did you know where the princess was being held?"

"Good question. I'm not too sure myself." he replied.

"Eh?"

"I received an anonymous email saying she's on Arlia, so I took action."

"What?! An anonymous source? How do you know it was trustworthy?"

"It turned out okay, didn't it?"

"Geez." said Angela, almost having a heart attack. "It's not like you to do something so...impulsive. Anyways, I wonder who the anonymous source was."

Adel, standing on a cliff, stared at the beautiful horizon. She smiled, knowing that the princess should be freed by the police by now. Now she has to worry about herself.

17: Danger! Attack on Boaz!

Contents

Joshua just finished writing his report and he's relaxing in his office. All the GPO's are serious officers and they carry out their duties to their full extent. But not all of them are workaholics. Some other officers are more relaxed and carefree, and they tend to take things slowly. Joshua is one of those officers. He was looking at porn on his computer, sitting with his legs on his desk.

A female GPO comes in. "Joshua?"

"Ah hem, it's First Sergeant Joshua."

"Yeah, whatever, First Sergeant." she replied.

"So what's up, Emily?"

"It's First Corporal Emily. Anyway, here's my report for the week." She put a bunch of papers on his desk.

"Blah, more papers."

"It's part of your job, Joshua. By the way, did you make your report to Commander Cuzzy?"

"I'll do it later. I gotta plan the party today."

"Sheesh, what a bum. Catch ya later." Emily waved goodbye and left the office.

Report? Screw the report, he thought to himself. He's not a reports kind of guy. In fact, he thinks they're meaningless. As long as you fulfill your duties as a GPO, it's okay, right? In any case, he's looking forward to the party tonight. Joshua is going to make sure nothing will go wrong in this party that he's been looking forward to.

In a small cargo ship somewhere, Orbital was riding in it. He hardly leaves Murai, but when he does, it's something of utmost importance. He's disguised as a GPO, wearing GPO's clothes and his ID tag. Obviously, the original owner of the ID tag is dead by now. The ship is heading for Space Fortress Boaz, the third space station established by the Galactic Police Organization.

Just all the other stations, spaceships enter the station via “glass tubes” – the ship slows down and adjusts itself to enter the tube. At the front of the tube is a gate, and it can only be opened from within the station. There’s one GPO for each tube or gate.

Beep. A person’s face showed up on the screen. “Welcome to Boaz. What is your security code?”

“54781.” said Orbital.

“Very well, you may enter.” The screen turned off.

The ship went into the glass tube and into the landing area. Once he got off his ship, he walked about with his head facing down, not looking at other people and hoping no one will look at him. That’s why he’s wearing a cap and a jacket with big collars. He just went on his way to the jail room, keeping his head down the whole time.

He went to the entrance of the jail room. There was a man in his way. “Sorry sir, you can’t get in here without authorization.”

“Here’s my authorization.” He pulled out a gun from his pocket and pointed it at the GPO.

The GPO gasped. “What the-”

Bang! He was shot on the chest and collapsed.

Another GPO saw what happened. He drew his gun immediately and shouted: “Hey you, hands up!” He fired. Bang.

Orbital blocked the bullet with his bare hand and fired a beam. Froom! Then he broke down the door. All the GPO’s inside reacted with shock. Orbital fired an energy bomb and blew them all up. Kaboom!

“What the hell was that?” shouted Joshua, feeling the shake.

“There’s an intruder.” said Emily, pulling out her weapon. “Let’s go!”

Kaboom! Now there lay a bunch of dead bodies on the floor. Orbital walked past them, stepping on their blood. He broke down the door to Ostrovsky’s room. Inside, it was very dark. Ostrovsky woke up when he saw someone at the door. He couldn’t make out who it was since it was so dark.

“Who’s there?”

“Your savior.” said Orbital.

“Heh. Well it’s about time. I was getting bored in here.”

The lights turned on. Now they can see each other perfectly. Orbital used his energy to break the cuffs on Ostrovsky’s arms and legs. Crack. Ostrovsky cracked his neck and did stretches. “Oh man. Finally I’m free after so long.” Then he was practicing punches and kicks. “You’re not bad, for an old man.”

“Old man? You know, I expect some sort of respect from you. I did rescue you after all.”

“Relax, I’m not insulting you, old man.” said Ostrovsky, shrugging it off.

Orbital strangled him with one hand.

“Uuuk, uuuk...”

“Even though we are not on Murai, I demand respect from all members of the Empire. Those who don’t respect me will be treated like the Alliance – all of them will be destroyed without even a trace. You got it, Ostrovsky?”

He let him go, and Ostrovsky panted for breath. “Okay, I got it, Lord Orbital. I’m sorry.”

“I’m glad we came to an understanding. Now let us be on our way.”

The GPO's, led by Joshua, ran to the jail room. In the middle of the hallway, the wall exploded. Kaboom! Everyone winced from the smoke. When the smoke was gone two figures were revealed – Orbital and Ostrovsky.

Joshua knows who the first man is, and he got nervous. "Fire!!"

All the GPO's were standing in a straight line, some were crouching. They all fired. Bang bang bang. But not a single laser went past Orbital's solid shield. Ostrovsky and Orbital opened their palms and fired the strongest blast anyone has ever seen. All the GPO's winced from the light and they were blown away by its force. The walls nearby were destroyed completely. Soon enough, the entire floor of the station blew up.

KABOOM! Within seconds, the entire Boaz station was destroyed. Shattered into a million pieces.

Orbital laughed manically, and it seemed that his laughter could be heard throughout the cosmos.

The GPO's at Fortran, the main station, have yet to know what happened. But they are about to find out soon. Jerrell and the others are still mulling over their success of their latest mission (rescuing Princess Sephia) and the fact that they saved the sayan race from a lot of trouble. Jerrell himself and his top three commanders, along with other operators, were working in the main command central of Fortran. Just then, they received a transmission.

A GPO's face showed up on the screen. ["Headmaster Jerrell, I have urgent news!"]

"What is it?" Jerrell asked. "You look like you've seen a ghost."

["You're not going to believe this. But...but...Boaz..."]

"What happened? Calm down and speak."

["The Boaz station has been completely annihilated!"]

Angela, Cuzzy, and Osborne heard this, and they were equally as shocked.

Jerrell felt like he turned to stone. "W-What did you say? This is not the time for jokes, sergeant!"

["It is not joke, sir. Please take a look at this footage."]

The screen showed the wreckage of what's left of Boaz. Everyone who saw it was shocked. The atmosphere in this room suddenly became tense and full of grief. In an instant, their happy mood was gone. There is nothing to celebrate.

Angela: "Impossible!"

Cuzzy: "This is ridiculous! Who could've done such a thing?"

Osborne: "Who else? Those bastards from the Empire. They hate us the most."

Angela: "But...there's hundreds of people on Boaz."

Cuzzy: "And they're dead." His cold words did not help the mood.

All the other GPO's were shocked beyond comprehension. How could such a disastrous thing happen?

Jerrell was staring blankly at his keyboard. "It's gone...Boaz is gone...all gone..."

Cuzzy: "We can't just stand here and feel sorry for ourselves. We have to do something! There could be survivors and they need to be rescued!" He turned to the other GPO's. "Send out a rescue unit immediately. We need to find out the extent of the damage."

Two of them saluted and said: "Yes sir."

Osborne: "I can't believe they'd do such a thing."

Angela: "This has to be worst day in the Galactic Police history. Jerrell?" She noticed how out of it he was. He's still staring at the keyboard, mumbling something incomprehensible. "Jerrell? Snap out of it!"

The video footage of the wreckage of Boaz was seen by all of Fortran. Everyone who saw it felt exactly what Jerrell felt, if not more. There's massive chaos in the headquarters. People were running all over the place, some of them were on the phones yelling desperately, while others just watched in mortification.

Jerrell was unresponsive to anything around him and Angela tried to talk some sense into him. "Boaz is gone. The Empire is more powerful than I thought. We're doomed!"

"Jerrell? We need you! Don't do this to us." She said, shaking him. "I know it's hard to deal with it, but all of us affected by this, you know?! It's during times like these that we need a leader like you. You've never acted this way before, so please, go back to your normal self. You're the one who taught me that the most important thing is to never give up! So snap out of it!"

Somehow, Jerrell's eyes regained some light in them. Maybe it was the very last sentence she said. Maybe it was the whole speech. Maybe it was the mere fact that she believes in him. But he's himself now. "You're right, Angela. Thank you."

She smiled, knowing he's finally back.

He immediately gives out orders: "Cuzzy, I need you to send 50 rescue units to find the survivors. Call all the hospitals of the closest planet to Boaz. Let them know what happened. If they give you any trouble, have them speak to me."

Cuzzy saluted and went on his way.

"Osborne, I need you to tighten the security on all our stations. Anyone without proper identification is to be locked up. No exceptions. Those outside of stations are not allowed in or out. Also, find the list of the names of every GPO on Boaz at the time of the explosion."

Osborne nodded.

Then he looked his last commander. "And your orders are...broadcast the video of Boaz's destruction to every Alliance member. Let them know."

Angela nodded. "I understand."

Adel felt that she was being followed, so she ran forward. The Muraian soldiers chased her, and she knew her instincts were right. They dashed through the forest in a high speed chase. Adel turned and the soldiers surrounded her. "Hmph. The Council should know better than to send you goons after me."

A: "You will be punished, traitor!"

All of them jumped at her, she kicked and punched them away. Then she powered up and blasted them into dust. Blam.

Adel patted her clothes of dust. "What garbage."

She flew to the city. On the way, she sensed another one following her, so she stopped flying. It turns out to be Tyson.

"What are you doing here?"

"I came to see you, obviously."

They landed on the nearest roof. "You're in danger by coming near me."

"I'm their target anyway, right?" said Tyson.

"That's true."

"I need to know more about the Dark Empire. How do we fight them?"

Adel: "You don't. I don't recommend fighting them in a war. I suggest you take your family and flee to another planet. That way you can still enjoy the rest of your life."

"Run away? That's not my style."

"If you value your life then you'll run away! That's the smart thing to do."

"I value my home as much as my life. Earth is my home. I grew up on earth. You know that. I won't give it up."

Adel: "Hmph. How stubborn. Stubborn people don't live long."

The video of Boaz is broadcasted to earth. Macintosh sees it on his computer. Lisa was busy working, but she looked at the screen and saw it too. King Neflite and his men sees it. Coitus sees it.

President Eisenhower sees it. Everyone in his office is in a state of panic, but Eisenhower remains calm and doesn't say a thing.

In the town square, the footage is broadcasted on a big TV screen. Tyson and Adel see it.

Tyson's mouth was wide open. "What in the world? Isn't that the Boaz station?"

"It's completely destroyed."

Then he turned to Adel. "Is this also part of the Empire's plan?!" he yelled angrily.

"No. They never told me this! They're escalating the war. Things have become unpredictable."

Back at Fortran, things have already escalated. GPO's have to continue working extra hard during this time of emergency, and others just cried in grief. Angela was walking by a group of people and they're crying, saying they lost their friends on Boaz. One of them was really angry and he punched the wall. How one not feel anything when watching these people? Angela felt the same way, since she lost some of her subordinates on Boaz. Everyone knows someone on Boaz. So it has come to this, huh? By attacking Boaz, Murai has officially declared war on the Galactic Police and the Alliance.

Cuzzy was at the departure site. People were going into spaceships as the rescue units.

Just then, Lily and Wendel show up. "Commander, we'd like to be part of the rescue team."

Cuzzy: "Are you sure? We have enough people."

Lily: "We want to help in our own way. We know it will take a lot of manpower to find and retrieve the pieces of Boaz."

Wendel: "We were not assigned any other duties, so we thought we'd help with the cause."

Cuzzy: "Thank you, you two. You are truly Galactic Police Officers." He saluted them and they saluted back. He let them enter the docking area.

On Murai, the footage of Boaz's destruction is also broadcasted. But this broadcast was intentional, and it had a different message than that of the Alliance's. As said before, Muraian are a warrior race just like sayans. Every citizen is a member of the military. Their secret military weapons are well hidden from other planets. All their planning and preparation have been done for this moment.

Soldiers gathered together to watch the footage. Orbital speaks and his voice is heard from the loudspeakers. "As you can see, the Galactic Police are weak. They are not even considered a threat to us. We've waited patiently for thirty years for this moment – the moment where we start another Intergalactic War – but this time we will win without a doubt!"

Nebulax and Diamond are standing behind him as he speaks. Crystal starships launched. Frooom.

"We are the strongest race in all of history, and it is our destiny to conquer the cosmos! We will prove our strength to those fools now! Muraians, go and show them who are the true leaders of this world!"

Soldiers raised their arms.

At all the GP stations, GPO's listen to Jerrell's message. ["Fellow members of the Galactic Police, as you know, recently Space Fortress Boaz was destroyed by Muraian forces. It is a horrible tragedy to witness several hundred of our own people killed. But I assure you they did not die in vain. The entire Galactic Police Organization is now in a state of dire emergency - we are in code-black 3. I repeat, we are in code-black 3."]

"Code-black 3. The worst possible scenario." Angela said to herself as she watched Jerrell's face on the many screens. It's strange how a few moments ago he was in the depths of despair, and now, he's speaking confidently like his usual self.

["I know that the Galactic Police is police force, not a military force. However, this time, we will make an exception. We cannot forgive them for what they did to us! We will avenge our fallen comrades!"]

18: Mourning and Preparation.

Contents

Space Fortress Boaz was destroyed by Orbital and Ostrovsky, and everyone at the GP forces are in grief. But you can be sure this is only the beginning. Jerrell and the others are not going to forgive the guys who did it. They will avenge their comrades no matter what the cost - even if it means war.

Malin and Margarita were called to Fortran by Jerrell, and they postponed their duties on Arlia and came immediately.

Jerrell: "Thank you for coming. I know how busy you too are and I'm sorry for interrupting your duties."

Malin: "Non-sense, Jerrell. Our duty is to help out with the war, and we are helping by coming here."

Margarita: "I heard about happened at Boaz. I'm sorry."

"It's fine." Jerrell replied. "I've seen worse. Anyways, I'll get straight to the point. I have a favor to ask the two of you. As you know, the war between the Alliance and the Empire is inevitable, if it hasn't started already. I need you to deliver this CD to the Alliance members." He took out a golden CD from his pocket and threw it and Margrit caught it.

She recognized it. "It's..."

"It's a record of Dark Spectre's plans from the first Great War. We believe that his successors are going to carry out his plans for this war. I need you to deliver it to planet Altari, Macedonion and Ruskus."

Margrit: "Why not email the information to them?"

Jerrell: "The contents of this disk are irreproducible for some reason. I never found the time to decipher the code. So I need you to hand it in physically so they can make copies. Besides, you haven't been there for a long time, right?"

"Yeah."

Malin: "Don't worry Jerrell, we'll complete our mission. After all, we're doing

this for peace and freedom.”

“For peace and freedom? I like it. It sounds catchy. May luck be with you.”

Jerrell saluted.

Margrit and Malin saluted.

The two space pods arrived on planet Altari. Malin and Margrit were taken to the main headquarters. At this point, **Commander Stone** gave them a warm welcome.

“Commander Stone?”

“Ah, Margarita and her friend Malin, correct? It’s been so long.”

“Yeah.” replied Margrit. “It’s been a while.”

He touched her shoulders. “You’re all grown up now. I remember you when you were still a little kid. How time flies, eh?”

“You’ve changed a lot too.”

“I know the both of you are in a hurry, so let’s get down to business, shall we?”

Margrit nodded. She took out the golden CD and handed it to him. “This is what Jerrell wanted me to give you.”

“I see.” he replied. “Thank you.”

Margrit: “We have to get going now.”

Stone: “Don’t you want to stay for some tea?”

Margrit: “No thank you. We really don’t have time. We’ll have plenty of time after the war is over.”

Stone: “I suppose. Farewell. Good luck.”

Margrit and Malin waved goodbye and went to the space pods immediately. This is no time to sit down to have tea or go sightseeing. Delivering the CD is an urgent matter. A matter of interplanetary importance. Their next destination is Macedonion, followed by Ruskus. And after they deliver the final CD, they have to go back to Arlia to resume their duties. Coitus just appointed them as commanders, which surprised both of them, but he assured them he doesn’t make bad decisions.

Malin opened communication with Margarita via the computer screen. “You and Jerrell were close with Stone, right?”

“Yeah. He’s one of our earliest allies. He helped us during the Great War and we’ve been friends ever since. But I haven’t visited him since I went to earth.”

“You must’ve went to a lot of places while you were serving the colony. Me, I only went to my assigned planet. Damn, you always get the good adventures.”

“It’s not necessarily a good thing. Ah, we’re almost there. Get ready to land.”

The space pods landed. Eeeeer choom.

Waiting for them on the ground was Mai, Sorell, and Jamell. Margarita told Malin that she once knew these people. “Really?” was Malin’s response.

The two groups stared at each other. Margrit walked forward with the CD. “How’s it going, Mai, Sorell, and Jamell? It’s been a long time since I was a here.”

Jamell: “Indeed it has. We missed you.”

Mai walked forward and raised her hand and slapped Margrit. Smack! Her face was red. Malin and the others were shocked. But then Mai hugged Margarita, and Malin felt at ease.

“You jerk. You said you’d come visit us sooner.” Mai shrieked with tears. “What took so long?”

“Sorry.” Margrit replied, feeling guilty, yet welcomed at the same time. “I’ll visit more often.”

Mai took the CD and gave it to Jamell.

Sorell: "Look at you. You're an adult now...with your own family. Tyson and Nebula are strong fighters. You've raised them well."

Margrit: "Oh? You met them before?"

Sorell: "For a little while."

Margrit: "And I heard you're engaged to Jamell. Congratulations."

Sorell: "Thanks, but I'm a little behind when it comes to a family. Hey Margrit?"

"Yeah? This time, let's win."

Margrit raised her fist up. "Definitely. Malin, c'mon, let's go." And she turned around and walked away. Everyone left that encounter with different feelings. Malin is amazed that these people know Margarita...it's like they used to be best friends at some point. How deep is her relationship with that woman Mai?

Finally, they came to planet Ruskus. This place was like Margarita's second home. After her parents were murdered, she and her brother fled to this very planet to hide from the war. They decided to leave Arlia since things were too violent for them to handle. They were just two helpless kids caught in the midst of fire.

Margarita took a deep breath of fresh air. The air here is unpolluted, unlike that of Arlia.

Malin: "So, who are we going to visit?"

"An old friend of mine."

"Another one?"

"I used to live on Ruskus for some time before I entered the Great War. The person we are going to visit...her name is **Nuroku**."

"Nuroku..."

Margrit took out a piece of paper with an address on it. On their way there, Margrit had to stop and asking for directions from the local townsfolk. They told her to go south, just a few miles under the town. "Thank you." she replied, and they were on their way.

They were surprised to find a mansion with a big garden.

Malin: "Are you sure this is the place?"

"I'm very sure. It's the same address written on this paper."

The front gate opened and a charming lady was standing there, waiting for them. She was wearing a high class dress with necklaces and earrings. She bowed politely. "Margarita Florencia...is that really you?"

"Yes. It's me, Nuroku."

Nuroku walked close to her and touched her face. "Yes, it really is you. I can never forget that face."

Margrit blushed a little.

Malin was surprised. What's up with Margarita today? How does she know all these people? She's really starting to wonder who Margarita is. She's Margrit's best friend, but now she realizes she knows nothing about her.

Nuroku instructed them to sit down at an outdoors table. It even had an umbrella to provide shade. A servant came by and poured tea for them.

Margrit "You're loaded, aren't ya?"

Nuroku smiled. "I inherited my family's fortune, as you can see."

Margrit: "You've got a nice place here. I wouldn't mind living here forever."

Malin: "Unfortunately, sayans don't live a life of luxury...unless you're the king."

Nuroku: "I know it must be hard. But you are happy on earth, aren't you?"

Margrit: "Yeah. I heard you have kids?"

"Yes." the lady replied. "One boy and girl. One of them is seven and the other one is five years old."

"I'm so happy for you. By the way, what happened to your body guard?"

"Oh, you mean **Soroku**? He's my husband."

Margrit spit out the tea in her mouth. Pffffffffffffft. "What? He's the father of your children?"

Nuroku: "Yes. We fell in love some time shortly after you left Ruskus."

Margrit: "Wow. Is there anything else you should tell me?"

"Well, actually, yes. I know you came here to look for my father, **Taisoku**, correct? He's the president of this planet."

Margrit: "Really. You really are full of surprises. I'm speechless."

Nuroku smiled. "I'll take you to see him."

She took them to some command center. An old man was giving commanders to his subordinates. He was Taisoku. Standing next to him was man wearing a soldier's uniform and he had a sword patch on his hip. He was Soroku, Nuroku's husband. The old man turned around when he heard his daughter's voice. "Nuroku? What are you doing here?"

Nuroku: "These guests are here to see you, father?"

"Oh? You two are the ones sent by Headmaster Jerrell?"

Margrit: "Correct. I am his sister, Margarita Florencia. This is my partner, Malin. I'm pleased to meet you, President Taisoku. I came here to give you this." She handed him the shiny golden CD.

Taisoku took it. "Thank you. We heard about what happened on Boaz. Please give Jerrell my condolences."

Margrit: "Sure thing."

As people are preparing themselves for war, stories of the tragedy of Boaz spread everywhere. Faith came to visit her father in the palace. "Father, you heard about what happened to the Galactic Police?"

"Indeed I have. Almost everyone knows. News travel fast."

Faith: "How can these people do such a thing?"

"These people from the Empire have no conscience. They do whatever it takes to get what they want."

"This reminds me of what happened to our kingdom, Almerak. It is wars like these that make people sad. In wars, there are always innocent people who lose their lives. Lives lost to them are just numbers and statistics...when will they realize that life is too precious to not enjoy it?"

Midas: "And we are heading for war once again. It is inevitable."

The stage is set for the upcoming war. The first step is the destruction of Boaz. The second step is for Orbital to contact the other members of the Empire. Masadonion, Turon, Draconia, and Volteron all know about the tragedy of Boaz, and they agree to join Murai in a second war. The last planet in his contact list is the one known as R-10 in the R-sector.

"Good evening, Commander Enzyme."

"Actually, it's morning here. But it's good to see you, Lord Orbital."

"You know why I am contacting you? I want you to join us in our fight against the Alliance."

"I know...but we have our hands full with our own affairs, Lord Orbital. I barely have control over my own people. Entering a war at this stage is not plausible."

Orbital's face showed that he's displeased. "Hmm? Are you going back on our contract?"

"Look, I appreciate everything you've done for me, but I really cannot help Murai at this time. In fact, I don't think I want to enter R-10 in a war all together. It's just a bad idea. I'll talk to you later." Beep.

Orbital was shut off and he got mad. He called another Council meeting, and everyone's displeased with R-10's attitude.

Nebulax: "Those fools, how can they let us down at a time like this?"

Jurai: "R-10 has been giving us problems from the very beginning. What shall we do about this, Lord Orbital?"

The old man was thinking this whole time. "Don't worry. I have come up with a solution. The best solution I know."

In another dark room, Orbital met up with Gusher. "Hey Gusher. You want to have some action, don't you? I know you've been waiting patiently to shed some blood. So here's your chance."

Gusher just stared at him blankly with his closed eyes.

"I have a new mission for you."

Gusher smiled. "Kill someone?"

Tyson saw the five agents on the ground, so he landed in front of them.

"Who are you?" RN asked.

"My name is Tyson Spade. And I will be your opponent for today. Leave the others alone."

The bad guys laughed. "You are kidding me! You want to take on us?" Genome taunted.

"That's right. All of you." Tyson said confidently.

Mito: "Either this guy is sick in the head, or he really wants to die!"

RN: "His poor fool has no idea who he is dealing with."

"I know. You are working for the tyrant named Enzyme." Tyson said.

Viral: "Enzyme is not a tyrant. He is doing this only for the good of the planet. We need to throw away inefficient and weak leaders."

"Enzyme is an abomination to this world! He needs to be rid of immediately."

They were all angry at that comment. "What did you say, you punk?" Mito said.

RN: "You are digging yourself a bigger hole. No one bad-mouths Enzyme and gets away with it."

Mito walked towards the sayan. He turned to his comrades. "Hey, five UUs says I can break his neck in less than five minutes."

Protein checked his scouter. The computer scanned Tyson's body. "Hmm...his power level is only 40,000. This should be a snap. Go ahead."

Mito cocked his head, and cracked his knuckles. He looked at Tyson and laughed. Tyson remained calm and expressionless. "This should be a piece of cake." He punched. Whoop. Tyke tilted his head. Mito punched again. Tyke dodged. Mito was aggravated. He punched really hard, and Tyke dodged his body sideways.

"Grrrr!" Kapow! Tyson uppercut Mito in the chin, and he fell backwards.

Mito was still angry over his defeat by the hands of Tyson. The other generals of Enzyme are still alive as well and they understand Mito's frustration. Mito has been training ever since he recovered so that one day he will get revenge.

A spaceship landed somewhere in the desert. Muraian soldiers came out, and the last one to come out was Gusher. The silent one took a good look at the base. Well, his eyes were closed, but he can feel its presence. One soldier wondered if he's really blind, and made a comment on it. "Hey you thinks he's blind or what?"

The other soldier nudged him on the back, telling him not to talk about Gusher like that. Don't talk about Gusher at all.

Mito, Protein, RN, Genome, and Viral saw the group and went to them.

As this was happening, Kiyo and Orion were watching from a cliff above. No one saw them or sensed them. "What's happening down there?"

Orion: "Those guys...they're Muraians. I can tell by the way they are dressed."

Kiyo: "Are they having a meeting?"

Orion: "It looks more like an argument. Their power levels are rising." His scouter was showing their power levels.

Mito approached Gusher. "You...who are you? What are you doing here?"

No answer.

Mito got ticked off. He hated cool guys and guys who don't pay attention to him. "So not only you're blind, but you're deaf too? I said who are you?"

Viral: "He's probably lost or something."

Mito grabbed him by the collar. "I'll make him lost...in pain."

Gusher spoke up. "Let go." Splaaaash! His hand went through Mito's stomach, and his blood squirted on Gusher's face and shirt. Mito coughed blood and he died instantly. He collapsed and became nothing more than a bloody body. The other generals were shocked.

RN: "You son of a bitch!"

Viral: "How dare you kill Mito!"

All four of them powered up and gathered energy balls.

Gusher smiled.

The Muraians just watched and smiled on the inside, knowing the fate of those who go against Gusher.

The blood fest began. Kapow! Boom! Spmmmmash! Viral was down, and his face was mutilated. Genome was next. His stomach went inside out after being blasted. Only RN was left, and he's scared shitless. "No, no!!" He ran away. Gusher fired a beam and incinerated him.

Kiyo and Orion were horrified by what they saw. Kiyo was almost throwing up and he had to cover his mouth.

Enzyme was horrified at the sight of his dead, mutilated men. "You...you're a monster!! Get away from me!"

Gusher walked forward, Enzyme stepped back and tripped on something.

"No, no! Please!"

Splash! Enzyme's chest was cut wide open, and a lot of blood was on Gusher's arm. "What a fool." Gusher walked away towards the soldiers.

A: "Ah, he killed them quickly and efficiently. Although he did leave a mess. He certainly is a good tool for the Empire."

Hearing that word, Gusher broke the guy's helmet without touching him. Crack! "Don't call me a tool."

The guy was scared shitless and he fell down on his butt.

Orion immediately contacts Cuzzy. "Commander, you won't believe what we just witnessed. Someone from Murai killed Enzyme and his men."

Cuzzy: "What? Don't get involved. Return to headquarters immediately."

Orion: "Roger."

Orion and Kiyo met up with Chloro, and they came just in time for Jerrell's meeting. Every single GPO (except for those on guard) was here, sitting as the audience. Jerrell and his three commanders were on the stage, with Jerrell at the microphone. Everyone looked at the big tv screens of the remains of Boaz.

Jerrell's face appeared on one of the big screens. "Ladies and gentlemen, I call you here today to talk about the recent events that have been unfolding. All of you know about the tragedy of Boaz. There is without a doubt in my mind that Murai is the one behind this. They want to declare war on us, the Galactic Police. They resent our authority. They surrendered after losing the Great War but they have broken their treaty with us and attacked us directly. We can no longer stay passive about the activities of Murai or those of the Dark Empire. I once said that the Galactic Police is here to server justice, not to fight a war, but we cannot just sit back and let them do as they please! For this is a special exception! The peace and freedom of the entire Solar System...no, the entire galaxy is at stake!"

Angela looked at the faces of the men and women that make up what is known as the GP. They listened with all their heart.

Jerrell: "We **will** avenge our fallen comrades! This is probably the most dangerous mission of all...but we cannot forfeit the lives of the men and women who died while performing their duties!"

Rescue ships maneuvered about the space garbage that was once a space station. The scouts were horrified to see the dead bodies – most of them were mutilated limbs and heads. They doubt they can find any survivors.

Jerrell: "I know I may be asking too much. This is why participation in this war is strictly voluntary. If you do not wish to participate, then please leave. You will not be obligated to take part, or be disgraced for not doing so. But for those of you who stay, I need your one hundred percent cooperation. We will show those murderers not to mess with the Galactic Police!"

Everyone stood up and applauded.

"And now, we will give our loved ones a moment of silence..."

The audience saluted while staring at the computer screen of Boaz. Jerrell and his commanders saluted. Some of them were crying silently. Even Jerrell shed some tears, and it's the first time Angela saw him cry like this. Florencia thought about the many tragedies of the Great War – he will make sure that history will not repeat itself. Even if it costs him his life.

19: Trouble At Home. Waiting for the Inevitable.

Contents

The tragedy of Boaz made people think differently about wars. It taught them the value of human life. It certainly makes them look at things from a new perspective. Our heroes have never actually been in a war before. They've fought a lot of battles, but a full scale war? No way.

Tyson and Nebula were requested to go to Fortran, and of course, they go immediately. They saluted their uncle. Angela replied by saluting and smiling.

Jerrell was glad to see them. "Tyson and Nebula...my nephews. You two have grown strong."

Tyke: "Thank you. We heard about Boaz. Sorry about it."

Neb: "We'll get those bastards who did this. They'll pay a thousand times over."

Jerrell: "My thoughts exactly. That's why I have a favor to ask. The planet C-5, also known as Nebulon, has not given us a response as to whether or not they want to join the Alliance. Nebula, I know you are a native of Nebulon. I'd like you to go and convince their leader."

Neb: "I understand. No problem."

Jerrell: "I've prepared space pods for both of you. We've already detected there are no enemies on the path from here to Nebulon. You should go immediately."

Tyke: "We'll be on our way, then, uncle."

"Tyson?"

"Yeah?"

"How's your son doing?"

"He's doing just fine."

"One day I'll visit him. I've never seen him before."

"Definitely. After all this is over."

Tyson and Nebula go to the docking bay. Tyson suddenly gets a message from his cell phone. "Oh my God. Nebula, I have to back to earth. I'm terribly sorry."

"Faith is bugging you again? Alright, I'll go alone."

"You'll be fine?" Tyson asked.

"Don't worry. I'm the older brother, remember? It's not your job to worry about myself."

"You're right. That's Erika's job. Come back safe."

Jerrell has more instructions. "Osborne. I need you to go to earth and speak with the United Nations. We need their cooperation with this."

"Yes sir."

"If they are giving you a hard time, have them contact me."

Osborne's space pod lands in some deserted place. He flew to the White House and saw President Eisenhower. His helicopter was just landing and he was getting down from a rope ladder. The security guards were helping him get off. Osborne ran to them. The guards stopped him. "Hold you it you! Not a step closer."

"I need to see the president!" said Osborne.

"How did you get in here? This is a heavily guarded place."

"Please, I need to speak with him. This is an emergency."

Eisenhower looked at the man. "Who are you?"

"I am Osborne and I came on behalf of Headmaster Florencia."

"You are from the Galactic Police?"

"Precisely."

"Very well." replied the president. "I shall meet with you."

The guards lowered their guns.

Erika just finished putting Risha to sleep. Having a baby can be a real burden. But it's her daughter and one day she will grow up to be as strong as her father. Risha looked like a little angel to her. She went to the phone and called Faith.

"Hello? Erika?"

"What's up, Faith? I called you to talk about the upcoming war. I'm really worried."

"Me too." Faith replied. "Thinking about it makes me scared."

"Tyson and Nebula were called to the space station by Jerrell. I wonder what that is about."

"I don't know. But I believe in Tyson. He will protect us."

They're not the only ones who are worried. Zelfire is deeply disturbed. He's meditating by the lake as usual, but he can't concentrate. He senses a great evil that will engulf the planet. An evil unlike any other. And it is coming soon...

A GPO rushed to the command center with some urgent news. When he got there he was out of breath. "Headmaster!!"

"What is it?" Jerrell asked.

"There's trouble on Volteron. Some group led by the Elitists are attacking rebel bases. They have already destroyed two and they're still at it!"

"What?"

"What should we do?"

It's decision time and Jerrell had to think fast. "There's always trouble on Volteron, no matter how much effort I put in. Cuzzy."

"Yes?"

"Call Jamell...of the Black Hand."

Kaboom! Soldiers blew up things with their energy beams. The rebel soldiers were scrambling, some of them were running while others fired their machine guns. Thut-thut-thut. They were shot down quickly by the energy beams. A man standing on the roof was laughing.

Charles: "Ha ha ha ha ha! That's right, kill them! Show them who's boss."

The base was on fire.

"Our leader Ostrovsky is free at last! And that means victory is at hand! Go, men, and destroy the rebels!"

Kaboom!

Officer Milo was hiding behind a tank. He wanted to fight them, but there was too many of them. He grunted angrily.

Tyson came back to earth and met with Adel. "You said you had an urgent message for me? What is it?"

"Tyson. Withdraw from this war."

"What? You asked me here to tell me this non-sense? I am outta here." He turned around.

"You can't win!"

"I told you before. I won't leave my home. If I let them take it from me, I will have nothing."

"You still have your family."

"My family thinks the same way."

"Why are you sayans so stubborn? I know more about them than you do. Muraians are not to be messed with. Their army is superior to others. And I don't mean they are stronger, although they are pretty strong. Muraians are a mysterious race. For some reason, Muraians have a high percentage of those who have the sixth sense. On earth, maybe ten percent of humans have the sixth sense. But for Muraians, it's over fifty percent."

"Fifty percent?"

"They have more warriors than any other race...their K-factor is extremely high. It is this very reason they are feared. I don't know why it is like that. But it may have to do with their ties to the Ko-Rashm. They are an ancient race that once dominated the

universe. Their planet was destroyed and their civilization is extinct. Every species in the universe came from the Ko-Rashm. Muraians are their direct ancestors."

"Even if so...that won't change my mind. The universe doesn't belong to them alone. I'll make sure they get the message."

Sorell and Mai came to Fortran. "Long time no see, Jerrell. I mean, headmaster."

Jerrell: "Now is not the time for formalities. I wish we could talk some more, but we have an urgent matter in our hands. Some Elitist faction is attacking rebel bases on Planet Volteron. Most of our forces are going to Arlia and earth, and we simply can't do anything about what's happening on Volteron."

Mai: "Which is why you need us to eliminate them for you."

"Precisely. Please."

Sorell did a thumbs up. "This will be a piece of cake."

Mai: "By the way, how is Osborne doing?"

Jerrell: "He's doing just fine."

Ah, here it is, Capital City. This place is kinda nostalgic. As he is staring at the headquarters building, Nebula thinks back to how he first met Erika in this city. Ah, how times have changed. Now they are happily married. With a child. But now is not the time to reminisce. He has something to accomplish.

Adrian and his guards saw Nebula coming and they welcomed him. "Nebula Spade, is that you?"

"In the flesh. Please, come this way." Adrian led him to his office. "Please, sit down."

They sit. "Mr. Adrian, I need to ask you a favor."

"But of course. You didn't come all the way here just to say hi, right? What is it?"

"Adrian, you're the leader of Capital City, and thus you're the leader of Nebulon. I want to ask you join us in the war."

There was a pause. "Nebula, to be frank, we can barely solve our own problems. We can't afford to help the Alliance. We simply don't have the money or manpower to do so."

"Isn't there anything you can do? We desperately need help!"

Adrian was thinking with his hands folded in front of him. "Well, we certainly are against Murai and their allies. We can send the allies resources like food, weapons, and other materials."

"Thank you, Adrian. I really appreciate it."

Adrian smiled. "By the way, how is Erika doing?"

"She's doing fine...living happily with her husband."

"Oh, she's married? Who's the lucky guy?"

"Me."

"I see."

Nebula left the building with a good really. He walked into the woods, taking one last look at the tall, white complex.

Nebulax was hiding behind the wall, and he revealed himself, holding a gun. Adrian was startled. "Who the hell are you?"

"I have a request to ask of you, Mr. Adrian..."

"Request?"

"Forget about the allies. Join the Empire."

"You're making a request while holding a gun to my face. You expect us to submit to you?"

"If you don't cooperate, you won't see sunrise tomorrow. Neither will your little planet. You got it?"

Nebula suddenly sensed his brother's presence. What's he doing here on Nebulon?

Nebulax: "Now...do we have your cooperation, Mr. Adrian?" His sixth sense was tingling. (He's here?!)

Nebula showed up outside, and he fired a shockwave, breaking the glass. Craaack. Adrian ducked and hid under his desk. Nebulax covered himself from the glass.

"What are you doing here, Nebulax?"

Nebulax's eyeballs darted to the side. They heard soldiers coming. He jumped out the window and ran for it.

"Hold it!" Nebula shouted, jumping after him.

The guards broke down the door. "Are you alright, sir?"

Adrian: "I'm fine."

The chase is on. Both of them were running at the same speed. Nebula fired a ball, Nebulax jumped away from it. He fired a ball at the ground, Nebula stopped running and it blew up in front of him. Kaboom! The smoke distracted him, and Nebulax escaped.

"Damn you..."

Charles and his men make their attack on another unsuspecting base. Like usual, the opposing side doesn't stand a chance. Kapow! Charles just hit a guy in the face and knocked him down. "Lord Ostrovsky, we do this in honor of you. Once you come back, you will lead our soldiers to victory. That's right, men. Shed as much blood as you deem fit!"

Kaboom! Buildings, tanks, and planes were blown up.

Just then, Milo showed up. "Hold it right there."

"A meddler, eh?"

Milo drew his gun. "I am Galactic Police Officer Milo! You're under arrest in the name of the law!"

"You arrest me? You have got to be joking."

"Don't come closer or I'll shoot!"

Charles walked closer to him, ignoring his warning. Milo pulled the trigger; Charles blocked the bullet with his fist. It disintegrated from the energy. Milo put his gun away and ran forward. He punched, Charles dodged and returned a punch to his stomach. Thud! Milo was knocked down.

Charles: "Kill that meddler."

The soldiers approached the fallen Milo. He's screwed now. One soldier got in front of him and gathered energy. Suddenly, a beam came his way and hit him on the chest. Zap! He fell.

"What?" Charles exclaimed. "

Mai: "Well, it looks like we made it just in time."

Sorell: "You boys have been picking on weaklings too much. Now what will you do when you face someone stronger than you?"

Charles: "Kill them!!!"

The troops all ran at them. Mai and Sorell ran forward.

Sorell: "You get the troops, I'll take the boss!"

Mai: "Gotcha!" She jump-kicked a guy in the face. Kapow! Two more came at her. She did a double kick and kicked them both on the face.

Sorell went through the horde and used her lightning fast moves to attack them. Wham! Kaplunk! Pow!

Milo was amazed at their skills. It's too bad he's in no condition to do anything.

Sorell ran straight for the leader. Charles gathered energy into a ball and threw it at her. Sorell was hit and pushed into a building. Kaboom!

"Ha ha ha ha!" laughed Charles. "That'll show you."

When the smoke cleared and the dust settled, Sorell was okay. She only had minor scratches. "If you think you can defeat a member of the Black Hand, then you've got another thing coming."

Charles got nervous when he heard the name. "The B-Black Hand? You all die!" He raised both arms in the air to gather energy for a big one. Sorell blurred and appeared in front of him. She put her charged up fist into his stomach. Charles could do nothing but stare wide-eyed. He collapsed and died.

Mai finished off the troops. Milo stood up limply. "That was amazing. Who are you people?"

Mai: "We're professionals."

Next chapter: Top Priority! Find the Traitor

Finished 9/12/2007

Characters		
Name	Role	Personality
Commander Stone	Leader of planet Altari	
Nuroku	Margarita's old friend	
Soroku	Nuroku's husband	
Taisoku	Nuroku's father	

Summary

Contents

12: Trip to Mars. The Psychic Showdown.

As Tyson, Nebula, and Lisa get ready for their trip to Mars. They are prepared, but so is the enemy. Providence wants to prove he is the true heir to the Empire, and Adel has intentions of her own. It's a psychic showdown between two sisters as sparks flare and sparks collide.

13: Adel's Past. Providence's Stand.

Tyson is bleeding to death as his fight with Providence continues. Adel watches them without caring who wins. She is reminded of the foul smell and crimson blood of the government laboratory in which she was experimented in. Has she really forsaken her past with the heroes?

14: The Mission: Rescue the Princess.

Princess Sephia is a hostage and the Empire is using her to get Neflite to turn on the Rebels. The GP forces – including Jerrell himself and Angela, of course, are not going to let this happen. But danger awaits them in the villain's hideout. Will the Galactic Police save Sephia and save the sayan race from certain destruction.

15: Special: Jerrell and Angela's Story.

16: Last Moments of Peace.

17: Danger! Attack on Boaz!

18: Mourning and Preparation.

19: Trouble At Home. Which Side to Join?